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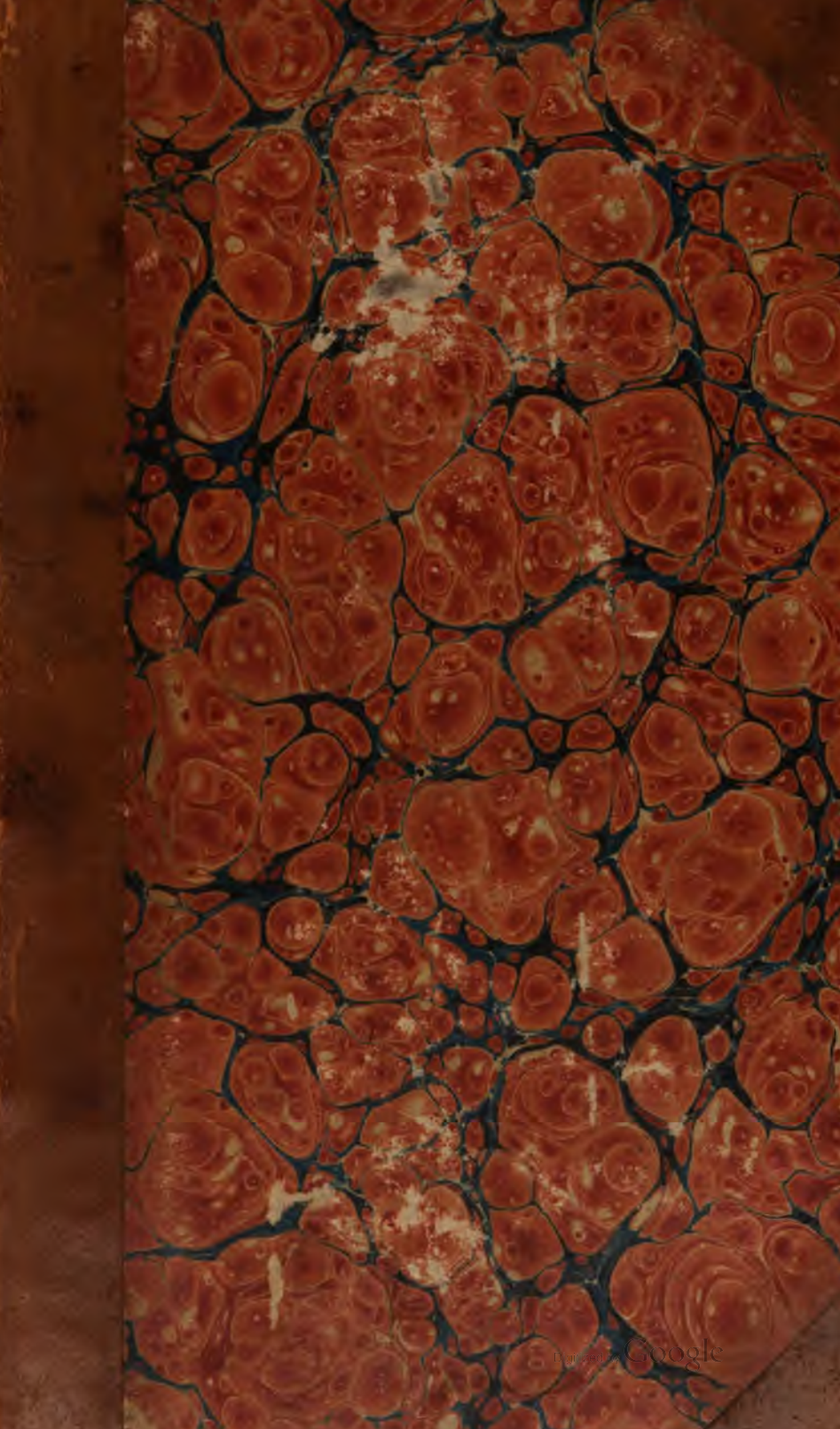
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THE
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BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY,
OF
1827. *

PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1826-1827.*

No. I.

CHARLES MILLS, ESQ.

To the thoughtful observer, the history of the mind of a man of genius and learning can never be destitute of attraction or utility. The whole process by which his faculties have been cultivated and his knowledge has been built up, is in itself well deserving of attention; and if the generous ambition of excellence be apparent throughout as the guiding principle of action, a still higher character will be imparted to the study.

Charles Mills was born at Croom's Hill, Greenwich, on the 29th of July, 1788. His family had been long and respectably known in that place, where his grandfather and father had successively exercised the profession of surgeons for nearly half a century, in the enjoyment of the first practice afforded by an opulent vicinity. His father, Samuel Gillam Mills, was not more esteemed for professional ability than for his private qualities of mind and heart. He was a man of

powerful intellect, upright intention, and keen sensibility ; and the uncompromising integrity of his character was brought conspicuously into public notice upon more than one occasion of his life, on which it is not here necessary to dwell.

Charles was the youngest of the family. So early was a fondness for reading imbibed by him, that, when quite a child, a book or a newspaper was a never-failing expedient for quieting his gambols, and rivetting him to a chair. He had been rather a weakly infant ; and one severe illness, when a boy of thirteen, betrayed a defective constitution, and perhaps left the seeds of that decay which prematurely terminated his existence.

At about the usual age, he was placed at a private school to acquire the rudiments of a classical education. His first and only master was a clergyman of Greenwich ; and under that gentleman's tuition was gathered whatever school knowledge of the Latin and Greek he possessed. That he was thoroughly grounded in the classical languages, his subsequent attainments in both fully testify. So natural seemed his predilection for study, and so tenacious was his memory, that his lessons were never a task to him : and when he quitted school, his master dismissed him with this commendation to his father, that " he was fit for anything." But comparatively little of his learning was gained at school ; and to subsequent study, undertaken voluntarily, and pursued in private, and without assistance, was he mainly indebted for the sum of his acquirements.

The period having arrived when some choice of a future profession for him became indispensable, his father's views were directed to the law ; but this not according with his own wishes, he was placed in a merchant's counting-house. With the details of that occupation, however, a very short trial sufficed to disgust him ; and being permitted to relinquish the pursuit of a commercial life, and to adopt his father's original intention, law, he was finally, in 1804, and at about the age of sixteen, articulated for five years with Messrs. Williams and Brookes, eminent solicitors of Lincoln's Inn. Between his

own family and that of the senior partner of this house, a close private friendship had long subsisted; and he appeared to enter with the fairest prospects on his new profession. Though he had little affection for it, his strong sense of duty made him apply to its study with cheerfulness and zeal; and he soon won the esteem of his instructors.

By this removal to London no greater change was wrought in his mind than might fairly have been anticipated from difference of scene and circumstances. In one respect, however, the period of his clerkship formed a very remarkable epoch in his life. His studies took a theological turn; and as he never languidly applied to any subject, he entered deeply into both the study and the practice of religion. In the course of his theological studies, there was no standard work in English which he did not read, and with which he failed to render himself thoroughly conversant. And when all that remained for him to learn, was to be sought only from the divines and theological commentators of Germany, he made a careful and even rare collection of their works. Some fruits of his reading at this period still remain; and among these early manuscript pieces, is a "Statement of the various Opinions of Biblical Critics respecting the Origin and Composition of our Three First Canonical Gospels, with an Analysis of the Hypothesis proposed by Professor Marsh:" — so full, close, and comprehensive a digest of the original, as would do credit to the most practised ability. This was written when he was only in his nineteenth year; and was composed merely for his private satisfaction, as an exercise to arrange and confirm his acquaintance with its subject.

With a mind elevated by such pursuits, at so early an age, it is unnecessary to add, that his life was preserved pure from the allurements of those vices and follies which beset his path in the metropolis, and to which an easy surrender, under his circumstances, would have been but too natural. While tinctured with the ardent colouring of youthful feeling, his religion then wore even an aspect of severity. But it was not ascetic, nor did it deny him the lawful amusements of society.

At this period he was fond of hearing the parliamentary debates, and became a frequent attendant in the gallery of the House of Commons. The theatres, also, attracted a great deal of his attention: he never went but to the pit; and with his early indication of intellectual taste, he readily learnt to distinguish the valuable from the worthless, both in the actors and in the productions of the stage. Thus it was, that never losing sight of the great object of mental improvement, even in his recreations, he knew how to extract the precious ore of the art from the base alloy and coarser dregs of its admixture. His passion for the theatre, like every other inclination, was made conducive to study and reflection; and he soon familiarized and enriched his mind with the works of the great masters of the old English drama. His thoughts were steeped in their beauties; and it may safely be averred that, in his later years, few men had become so thoroughly read in this sterling department of our literature. Formed upon such models, his judgment as a dramatic critic was chastened and rigorous.

Nor, during this same term of his articles at Lincoln's Inn, was he neglectful of other improvement, both in professional learning and in general literature. In 1809, then in his twenty-first year, he compiled, still for his private use only, "A succinct Account of the History, general Nature, and peculiar Marks and Qualities of the Feudal Law, collected principally from the Notes of Mr. Hargrave and Mr. Butler to the sixteenth Edition of Coke upon Littleton."

Meanwhile, he also amused himself by other early attempts at more miscellaneous composition, and not unfrequently sent anonymous essays to the periodical publications of the day. But of their subjects or signatures, his early friends have preserved no record: it is remembered only that among them were a violent philippic against music, and a humorous defence of boxing. The graver studies of this epoch led him to an historical sketch of the "Rise and Decline of the Papal Power:" of which it may only be observed that it condensed sufficient information to be consulted with profit fifteen years

later, by a literary friend, whose researches were directed to the same subject.

During the summer of 1808, Mr. Mills's studies were interrupted by a tour to the Northern Lakes, in which he was the companion of his father, whose declining health suggested the necessity of change of scene, and recreation of mind.

At the close of the year 1809, the term of his legal clerkship expired. About a year before, he had sustained the misfortune of losing his excellent father; and this heavy calamity came upon him at a crisis in his life when he stood most in need of the anxious exertion and experienced judgment of a parent, to forward his talents and direct his views. This bereavement proved, in the sequel, the destruction of his best prospects in the law. He still, however, persevered in completing his legal education; and immediately on the expiration of his articulated term, placed himself for a year's study in conveyancing, under Mr. Humphreys, a gentleman well known to the world by his extensive practice and his able professional writings. Acting on the principle that, as a considerable sum of money was paid for the advantages of this instruction, it became his duty to derive as much professional improvement as possible from the opportunity secured for him, he was punctual in his daily attendance of nine hours at chambers; and throughout the year 1810, which he thus passed with Mr. Humphreys, his application to his legal studies was laborious and unremitting.

Yet, singular as the fact may appear, this was the epoch at which the love of literature began to obtain the decided ascendancy over all other pursuits in his mind. While his days were scrupulously sacrificed to duty, his evenings were reserved for studies more congenial with his tastes. At nine o'clock he would return to his lodgings, and trim his lamp; and the greater number of hours, which should have been given to sleep, were consumed in reading. To the anxious remonstrance of his mother on the injurious consequences with which his health was threatened by this intense nightly ap-

plication, his only reply was, "Nothing CAN be done without it;" and still he persevered. It was now that oriental literature attracted his attention; and the first draught of his History of Muhammedanism was the result of this new pursuit. At this time, after having on a Saturday remained for his usual hours at Lincoln's Inn, he sat up all the ensuing night reading and annotating Knolles's History of the Turks: and then, without sleep or rest, walked down to his mother's house at Greenwich on Sunday morning. Nor was this a singular case; for he did the same thing several times. His practice was, when sleep began to overpower him, to bathe his hands and face in cold water, and to pace the room for a quarter of an hour: thus refreshed, he resumed his labours.

It was an amiable peculiarity in Mr. Mills's character, that, wherever he placed his esteem and regard, he laboured to elevate the individual to his own mental standard. An attachment had been formed between one of his intimates and a young lady, who afterwards became his wife. For her guidance and instruction in modern history, Mr. Mills drew up "A brief Summary of some of the Events of the greatest Magnitude in the History of Continental Europe, from the Subversion of the Western Roman Empire by Odoacer, till the Subversion of the Germanic Empire by Buonaparte." This paper is written in a colloquial style, and without much formal precision of language: but it would be difficult to point to any synopsis in which the great landmarks in the modern history of Europe are defined in their relative prominence with so much judgment and clearness.

The period between 1810 and 1813, extending from his twenty-second to his twenty-fifth year, offers nothing remarkable in Mr. Mills's literary life. It was passed in a noiseless and unobtrusive appropriation of all the hours which remained at his own disposal to the purposes of study, and in a series of disappointments, connected with his professional prospects, on which it would be useless to expatiate. But his pursuits were suddenly suspended, and the whole complexion of his prospects altered, by the occurrence of an alarming illness.

In the summer of 1813 he was, one evening, after his usual occupations, walking slowly to the library of the London Institution, then situate in Coleman Street, when he felt his mouth fill with blood; and the gush from the lungs was so violent, that, on reaching St. Sepulchre's church, he was obliged to rest his head against its wall, and suffer the blood to flow. He afterwards spoke of the surprise of the passing throng at the sight; but the discharge having ceased, he characteristically persevered in his original intention, and went to the library, where he remained reading until a late hour. He returned as usual to his brother's house, with whom he was then residing, and retired to rest without mentioning the circumstance: but in the middle of the night he was awakened by the sense of suffocation, for the internal bleeding had recurred with still greater violence than before. Medical assistance was of course immediately sought; and his complaint was at once declared to proceed from a ruptured blood-vessel within the lungs. Both by reason of this vessel being probably a branch of the pulmonary artery, and on account of the great quantity of blood which he had lost, and was still losing, the danger was extreme and imminent. But he had fortunately the benefit of the best advice and care, both in the consultation of Dr. Ainslie, and in the unremitting attention of his friend Mr. (now Dr.) Anthony T. Thomson. The most active measures were immediately adopted by these gentlemen, and happily succeeded in stopping the hæmorrhage; although for several months the spitting of blood occasionally returned, and evinced the precarious tenure by which his life was still held. Before the autumn his safety was sufficiently secured to admit of his removing to the sea-side; and he spent the few months of that season in the Isle of Wight and at Brighton. The severe winter of 1813-14, however, racked his enfeebled frame, from head to foot, with excruciating rheumatic pains; and the following summer so far failed in re-establishing his health, that obscure symptoms of pulmonary consumption began to develope themselves. He was, therefore, strongly recommended to pass the ensuing winter

at Nice; and, accompanied by a medical friend, he accordingly crossed the channel in the month of September, 1814. This continental tour, together with a winter residence in a milder climate, though from several untoward circumstances it disappointed his expectations of pleasure, had the most beneficial effects upon his general health. The tendency to disease in the lungs, though temporarily subdued, was not, of course, completely removed: but his general constitution was invigorated; and the stock of health accumulated at this period may be regarded as that which supported him through the remaining eleven years of his existence.

Very shortly after Mr. Mills's return to England in April, 1815, his future pursuits naturally became the question of most earnest and anxious consideration. His own predilections had never led him to the law; he had not acquired any love for its practice; and two years of freedom from the restraints of business, and of indulgence in the choice of amusements and studies, were not likely to have made a profession more agreeable in prospect, which had always been so distasteful in experience. His mere inclination, if he had felt justified in consulting that alone, was now most decidedly opposed to the resumption of his professional life; yet no better alternative seemed to be left to him. To abandon at once, and without an equivalent, all the fruits of a legal education, which had been acquired at considerable cost, was forbidden by every maxim of common prudence; and after some ineffectual efforts to obtain an eligible appointment in one of the civil offices of government, he applied himself zealously to complete his permanent settlement in the law. He resolved to purchase a partnership with an established solicitor; and he was on the point of concluding a desirable treaty for this purpose, when he encountered an unexpected obstacle. In the course of the negotiation, the fact incidentally appeared, that he had not been in the actual practice of his profession for more than two years; and on that ground, the gentleman with whom he was in treaty, declined to proceed.

In this suspension of his projects, an accident shortly arose, which at once fixed the direction of his purposes, and realized the secret and long cherished aspirations of his mind. The first draught of his "History of Muhammedanism" had been finished, as already observed, before his illness and visit to the continent. The MS. had been fairly transcribed, bound, and presented as an offering of affection to his brother; and this volume being now lent to a lady, was, by chance, seen on her table by Sir John Malcolm; whose name is familiar to every reader, as honourably associated with oriental history, no less by his valuable writings, than by his eminent services in our Eastern Empire. Sir John Malcolm requested the loan of the MS.; and his perusal of it was followed by the expression of his wish for a personal introduction to the author. Mr. Mills called upon him, and the result of the visit was a warm recommendation to publish the MS., which was immediately followed. Sir John, with a spirit of liberal politeness which did him honour, supplied Mr. Mills from his own collection with the use of many valuable oriental works; the revision and extension of the MS. were diligently prosecuted; and in a short time the volume was ready for the press.

The first edition of the "History of Muhammedanism" was given to the world at the commencement of the year 1817; and to Sir John Malcolm it was appropriately inscribed, "as a testimony of gratitude for the encouragement which it had received from him, and of respect for his great attainments in the languages and history of the East." The reception which the work experienced was sufficiently favourable. "The History of Muhammedanism" was welcomed in various journals with a gratifying measure of critical commendation; and the ready sale which the work experienced, induced Mr. Mills, in a very few months, to prepare a second edition for the press.

The gratifying prospects of lettered distinction which were afforded by the reception of his earliest work, confirmed Mr. Mills in the ardent purpose of devoting his future existence to literature. A single sentence in a letter, written soon after the publication of the first edition of the "History of Muham-

medanism," strikingly exhibits the generous ambition by which he was actuated; and more insight into his habitual views may here be gathered from these few words, carelessly and half-jestingly uttered, than could have been conveyed by a formal declaration. "A brother of Mrs. T——, a merchant of Liverpool, has wished me to go there as a lawyer. But no: bread and cheese, independence, and posterity for ever!" At rather a later period, in another letter, in which he was consulting the same friend on a new literary project, he stated in a graver tone the relative weight of his motives: "My first object in literature is intellectual improvement; my second, reputation; my third, money. 'Letters are their own reward,' should be the wished-for principle of every literary man. No hunting for benefices by the pen."

His choice of a new subject was not made without some hesitation. He at first thought seriously of a life of Lord Bacon; but this scheme he resolved to relinquish for a while, on the unaffected conviction that he was not yet equal to the task. At the moment this modest abandonment of the project was certainly intended to be only temporary; and it is much to be regretted that he did not resume the purpose at a later epoch of his life. The world will judge of the capacity of his genius, only by the measure of his published writings; but these, with all their excellences, were susceptible, from their very nature, of displaying only the least part of his ability; and the few individuals who best knew the real compass of his intellect, and the immense range of his learning, can alone be aware how totally inadequate were any of the works on which he did engage, to call forth the full vigour of his powers. He never had a subject which could either fill his mind to its utmost enlargement, or exercise his faculties of reflection to the full tension of their strength.

It was after the short interval of hesitation produced by this scheme, that Mr. Mills undertook his "History of the Crusades;" and to this new work he immediately applied himself with the characteristic energy and animation which he threw into every literary pursuit. Within a period of less than two

years, he had gone through the requisite preparation of reading for his subject, and had completed the two octavo volumes of his history; a rapidity of execution certainly not obtained by any omission of that original and laborious research which he justly numbered among the first duties of the historian.

The "History of the Crusades" was finished in the summer of 1819, and published at the opening of the following year. Its success was immediate. The first edition had scarcely been six months before the world, when it became necessary to commence the printing of a second; and Mr. Mills at once reaped the desired and gratifying reward of his labours in the secure establishment of a sound literary reputation.

After the publication of the "History of the Crusades,"* a long pause ensued before Mr. Mills could determine on any new undertaking. This interval was occupied with the discussion of various projects; but of the difficulties which, in an age so exhausted of originality as ours, attend the selection of subjects that shall be at once eligible and novel, no man of letters need be told. The object which he at length began to entertain, was to compose a volume of the lives of Dante, Petrarca, and Ariosto. His publishers, however, cautioned him that the bare biography of that great Italian triumvirate of poesy would not in itself embody sufficient attraction and excitement for the public taste. Mr. Mills, therefore, expanded his original idea; and a design to offer a general view of the intellectual state of Europe at the revival of letters and art, was the result of further reflection. To impart unity and completeness to his subject, to make his picture one harmonious whole in consistent keeping and evident connection, no means

* The History of the Crusades obtained a compliment for its author which may deserve a slight passing notice in this place. It is well known that the ancient order of Knights Templars has never ceased to claim an existence in Europe, with a regular and generally an illustrious succession of French Grand-Masters, from the era of its famous persecution, in the fourteenth century, to the present times. The historian of the Crusades, and of the Order of the Temple, was appropriately considered by that society an eligible member of their body; and, as such, Mr. Mills was elected accordingly.

seemed so appropriate and convenient as the familiar device of the "*Voyage Imaginaire*." The wit of Swift, the gentle satire and graceful pathos of Fenelon, and the erudition of Barthelemi and Terasson, had all been successfully displayed in fictitious travels; and in a work surveying the literature and art of one splendid epoch, the same vehicle of light and elegant knowledge might be preferred, with peculiar propriety, to didactic or any other scholastic modes of instruction.

The difficulty of using this machinery with success was obvious. The composition of imaginary travels not only demanded deeper and more various learning than any simply historical production; but their machinery required also more discrimination and taste than that of works of absolute fiction. Though a poetical creation, the hero of the piece must harmonize with substantial flesh and blood: though a shadow of fancy, he must mingle with beings of life and reality. In works purely fictitious, the author is under little restriction from the circumstances of time, place, or action: so long as he does not exhibit glaring inconsistencies, nor demand from credulity the prostration of reason and sense, the excursive range of his imagination is freely permitted. But, with the writer who adopts fiction as a vehicle of truth, the case must be widely different. At the slightest anachronism in the "*Voyage Imaginaire*," or the smallest transgression of the dramatic unities, knowledge would instantly be shocked, and taste disgusted.

All this Mr. Mills knew; yet, believing the convenience of his plan to preponderate against its objections, he fearlessly grappled with its difficulties; and it has been universally admitted that he extricated himself from them with singular address and felicity. He made his traveller, Theodore Ducas, the younger son of a noble Greek family which had escaped from the sack of Constantinople. He imagined that Ducas, having been educated at the Greek college at Rome during the pontificate of Leo X., had subsequently travelled through Italy and other countries of Europe between the years 1520 and 1560; and that, on his return to the "eternal city," he

had passed the little remainder of his life in condensing and arranging his stores of knowledge, whether the results of observation or of reading, on the subject of the intellectual glory of modern Europe.

In this supposition there is great dramatic propriety ; for the idea was natural and classical that, when Italy was swarming with Greeks, one of that keen and inquisitive race should wish to extend the sphere of his observation, and mark the state of letters and art in other countries. Something similar to Mr. Mills's work had been projected by the Abbé Barthelemi ; but he deserted the thought for the "Travels of Anacharsis," and in the crude idea the resemblance ended. Ducas became, in comparison with Anacharsis, what an old English play is to a French tragedy. It offered no pompous ornate descriptions, no feeble wire-drawn declamations ; but the colouring was rendered as simple, modest, and natural, as the historical matter was accurate and valuable. Elegance and refinement of taste were infused into every page, while the accessories were admirably managed. Ducas, as a man of letters, traced, with his Boccaccio in his hand, the various landscapes that extended before the windows of the Franciscan convent, which Cosmo de' Medici built on the top of Fesole, and admired both the beauties of the scenery, and their picturesque delineation in the pages of the father of Italian prose. He crossed the solemn and gloomy Apennines in order to reach Bologna, and the sternness of the mountain scenery prepared his mind for the serious cast of the Bolognese intellectual character. With equal propriety, he enters Ferrara, happy in the feeling that he was breathing the same air with a poet, whom Dante and Petrarca would have selected as a brother, and reflecting at the same time on the singular prophecy of Dante, that no poet would ever arise in Ferrara.

But this mere machinery of the fiction was not suffered by Mr. Mills to engross any large share, either of his own attention, or of the contents of his volumes. His far higher objects were, in the first portion of his plan, to discuss the

literature of Italy in the 16th century, as represented in her historians, and poets, and novelists; and the fine arts of that country, as displayed in her works of sculpture and painting. If he had continued his design, he would have led his traveller to other divisions of Europe at the same epoch; but Italy, and the productions of the Italian mind, exclusively occupied the only part of the undertaking which he ever completed. In that, he exhibited a full and graceful picture of the dawn, the ascent, and the meridian splendour of Italian letters and art.

The "Travels of Ducas" have become a text-book for the scholar, and a manual for the lettered dilettante; and while all the enchantments of its poetry and art are elegantly woven around the subject, the severer characteristics of its philosophy and criticism are vigorously maintained. Among the strictly literary part of society, not one of Mr. Mills's works gave so large an increase to his reputation as the "Travels of Ducas." But, by the world in general, the machinery of the fiction was imperfectly understood; nor were there wanting some worthy persons who read the book, as a bishop read the fictitious travels of Swift, with sagacious doubts on the authenticity of the narrative. To the fiction also it was, perhaps justly, objected that the interest of the reader is not sufficiently excited in the personal adventures of the traveller; and though we are introduced to him with pleasure, we sympathize little with his fortunes, and dismiss him with indifference. But the author was above all things unwilling that his work should be mistaken for a novel. He carefully avoided mingling with the real object of his Greek's travels any incongruous circumstances of fictitious interest; and hence, in his care to preserve the chasteness of his composition, he detracted from the interest demanded by a numerous order of readers. Hence, too, it is not altogether surprising that, while the "Travels of Ducas" were received as a masterpiece of elegant learning and graceful composition, the work has obtained less universal popularity than the "History of the Crusades."

The activity of Mr. Mills's mind was never satisfied except in the excitement of intellectual occupation; and the "Travels of Ducas" were no sooner published, than he began once more to feel the want of some subject of literary engagement. His thoughts now reverted to a proposal which his publishers had formerly submitted to him, of writing a general history of Rome; and after some hesitation, he resolved on undertaking such a work, to extend "*ab urbe conditâ* to the termination of the empire." A year's application to his subject carried him through its introductory difficulties; he had reached the authentic ages of the Roman annals, and had just entered upon the delineation of one of the most interesting periods in all history — the fierce struggle of factions which overthrew the mighty republic — when he was, perhaps too easily, induced to relinquish the greatest of his literary enterprises. He was given to understand that another gentleman had been long engaged in a similar design, and had made much more progress in it than himself; and expressing his "dislike of any mere work of competition," he at once resolved to abandon, or at least to suspend, his own project. Yet he certainly did not come to this decision without some regret; for, to use his own expression, he "was already warming into his subject," and had completed the first draught of his history as far as the dictatorship of Sylla.

On the abandonment of his unfinished history of Rome, Mr. Mills's usual anxiety for employment was evinced more strongly than ever. Immediately afterwards, he observed in one of his letters, "I am quite lonely for want of a book to write. There is no joy in idleness, except it be stolen from work. But Shakspeare has illustrated this far better than I can." At this juncture, the subject of his "History of the Crusades" prompted the idea of a "History of Chivalry," as a "companion-work" to that most successful of his writings; and from the instant that the project suggested itself, he embraced it with evident delight.

The "History of Chivalry" was finished in May, 1825, and published in the following September. Its reception by

the world was such as to equal the most sanguine expectations of the author : a large impression was immediately sold ; and a second edition was demanded before the close of the year. Until the appearance of this work, inquiries into the history and institutions of chivalry had been abandoned to dull antiquaries ; and representations of chivalric manners had been employed only for the embellishment of romantic fiction : it was reserved for Mr. Mills to clothe the historical truth of the subject in the vivid colouring of a pictorial imagination. No man was ever more punctilious in the rigid investigation and statement of facts : but the accurate learning and minute research which he threw into his undertaking were relieved, without being injured, by all the graces of elegant composition ; and while he seemed to have infused his mind in the very language and spirit of chivalry, he preserved his judgment free from the romantic allurements of his topic, and forgot neither the scrupulous veracity nor the philosophical reflection which constituted the severer duties of his office.

By the brilliant success of the "History of Chivalry," every anticipation of increased celebrity which Mr. Mills could ardently have indulged in the progress of a favourite undertaking, was fully realized ; and he might seem, since the rapid attainment of his enthusiastic purposes of literary distinction, to be now but entering on the brightest and most auspicious epoch of his life. Alas, for the bitter mockery of hope ! The event came only to swell the melancholy catalogue of earthly disappointment. A fit of illness, slight and transient as indeed it appeared, which attacked Mr. Mills in the spring of 1825, at the very moment when he was putting the last touches to his book, should have broken with an ominous foreboding upon the blind security of his too sanguine friends. But the circumstance provoked no suspicion of danger : all visible signs of indisposition were subdued for a time ; and Mr. Mills wore his usual appearance of health, and his usual gaiety of spirit, until the end of August, when, but within a week before the publication of his work, he was seized with a low fever, the immediate precursor of that cruel

disease which was to bow him with lingering suffering to his untimely grave.

His disorder was probably in some measure constitutional, and had certainly displayed itself so far back as upon that occasion in the year 1814, when he was compelled to quit England, and to seek relief in the milder climate of the Continent. But the last fatal relapse or return of the disease was hastened and aggravated, if not altogether produced, by the intense and almost incredible excitement under which his latest work was written. The characteristic ardour of spirit which he had all his life thrown into his literary pursuits, was never before too much for him, but had been allayable at will, and compatible with other enjoyments. Latterly, during the composition of his "History of Chivalry," it overmastered him, and, acting upon a febrile and irritable temperament, became an exhausting and consuming fire. His mind never wandered from its occupation; nor could any one, not acquainted with his circumstances, have possibly believed that he had nothing at stake but literary fame, and that for this alone he laboured. Whilst under the strong impulse of his dearly-cherished employment, he bore up against the secret fever that was wasting his vital energies; but the moment that the stimulus was relaxed, on the completion of his work, he sank under the long and too-highly wrought excitation.

A painful and hopeless struggle against the progress of his disorder was protracted for nearly fourteen months, during which, to the last, Mr. Mills retained the full vigour of his mind, and bore his sufferings with manly and characteristic fortitude. Early in the summer of 1826 he removed to Southampton, accompanied by his sister, whose affectionate devotion to him throughout his illness had known no intermission, and whose gentle offices solaced the last hours of his existence. These, too, were alleviated by the presence and the medical skill of his friend Jago, who still watched over his death-bed with an anxious solicitude, that had clung to the latest shadow of hope, and now soothed the parting agonies of dissolution. Upon this faithful friend was turned the

last gleam of that kindly spirit, which had shed its warmth, and gaiety, and benevolence on all within its influence. After some remedy had allayed a passing convulsion of violent pain, the sufferer cheerfully raised his countenance towards his friend, and, "Now you see I can smile again," was the affectionate acknowledgment of relief. These were the last words he ever uttered; and he soon after tranquilly expired, October 9th, 1826, without a struggle.

Thus untimely died, in the maturity and meridian vigour of his intellect, and at the early age of thirty-eight years, one whose writings had already placed him among the most distinguished names in our historical literature, and whose exertions, had his years been prolonged, would assuredly have elevated him to the very highest rank of intellectual greatness: so fine and accomplished was his genius, so indefatigable his industry, and so ardent his passion for fame.

In his private character Mr. Mills was eminently successful in securing to himself the sincere and lasting attachment of his relatives and friends; and for this he was not indebted so much to the high accomplishments of his mind, as to the good and amiable qualities of his heart and disposition. A man of more kindly affections never existed: the warmth of his heart was one of the leading springs of his character, and from that source flowed all that was valuable in friendship, all that was kind and generous in man.

In the higher relations of our being, Mr. Mills's life was strictly, though unostentatiously regulated by the strong dictates of a pious and virtuous mind. In his worldly intercourse his principles were pure, simple, and well-defined. He here stood on "the broad-stone of honour;" and his life was an example of unimpeached integrity and incorruptible love of justice. Such was his firmness of mind, that it would indisputably have been found equal to the most trying emergencies that could have occurred to demand its exercise. From these features of his character proceeded an occasional rigidity and austerity of manner which a casual observer might be apt to misconstrue, not knowing the kindness, sen-

sibility, and affectionate temper which it covered. Never in the cause of humanity were his zealous endeavours suffered to sleep; and small indeed can be the number of those who, in similar circumstances of life, have conferred half the benefits on their fellow-creatures which resulted from his active and steady, though secret and silent, course of benevolence.

In friendship, his esteem and confidence were slowly won; but where once his affections were placed, there were no limits set to their exercise; no cheerful sacrifice of himself, his pleasure, his labours, or his possessions, too great for his noble and generous spirit. In the ardour and constancy of his few chosen intimacies every worldly consideration of his proper advantage was forgotten; and he threw himself into the interests and feelings of others with a devotion of purpose, an abandonment of self, which seemed to lose the very consciousness of a separate being.

The foregoing is an abridgment of a detailed and singularly interesting memoir prefixed to the fourth edition, recently published, of Mr. Mills's "History of the Crusades."

No. II.

JOHN FLAXMAN, ESQ. R.A.

PROFESSOR OF SCULPTURE AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

It is a trite remark, that the worth of superior talents is seldom sufficiently valued until their possessor is placed beyond the influence of praise : his fair meed of fame is rarely granted him during his life ; but *crescit occulto ævo* ; and it is reserved for posterity to award it. This observation may with great truth be applied to the subject of the present memoir ; for though the merits of few living men have been more ably discussed, or more liberally judged of, yet the genius of Mr. Flaxman was of that vast and lofty nature which is beyond the reach of ordinary or immediate appreciation, and which grows gradually and imperceptibly on the estimation of mankind.

Mr. Flaxman was of an ancient and respectable family in Buckinghamshire, but originally from Norfolk. The affluence of his ancestors was considerably diminished by the civil wars during the reign of Charles the First. Four brothers of this family joined the Parliamentarians against Charles at the battle of Naseby. James, the eldest, was shot through both arms while in pursuit of the king ; Francis was killed in the battle ; another brother emigrated, after the fight, to Ireland ; and John, the youngest, from whom the subject of our memoir was lineally descended, settled in Buckinghamshire, where he entered upon an agricultural life, at the same time following the business of a carrier.

This eminent sculptor was born at York, on the 6th of July, 1755. His father, of the same name and profession, was for many years employed by Roubilliac and Scheemaker,

and also kept a shop in New Street, Covent Garden, and afterwards in the Strand, for the sale of plaster-figures, which was not then so hackneyed a trade as by the large importation of Italians it has now become.

Mr. Flaxman's earliest notions of art were derived from the collection of casts from classical sculpture in the warehouse of his father; from many of which he made small models in clay, and being admitted, in 1770, a student of the Royal Academy, he there continued to prosecute his studies with the greatest diligence. We have not heard that he was ever placed under any master; but it is rather a curious circumstance, that in early life he was in the habit of frequently passing his evenings in drawing and designing in the company of that excellent painter Mr. Stothard, Mr. Blake, the engraver (lately deceased), so remarkable for the eccentricity of his opinions and designs, Mr. George Cumberland, and Mr. Sharp. The works of the two first-mentioned artists, together with Mr. Flaxman's own, partake, although in different degrees, of the same character; which appears to be founded on the style of the very eminent English sculptor, Banks, whose basso-relievos of "Thetis and Achilles," and "Carac-tacus before Claudius," will furnish, to those who examine them, sufficient proofs of the validity of this supposition. Perhaps it would not be deviating too much from the subject to observe, that although Banks's works are not numerous, he was undoubtedly the most finished sculptor of the last century.*

It has frequently been noticed that men who have not borne away any of the honours of the University, have afterwards eminently distinguished themselves in literature. Such also is sometimes the case in the arts. Mr. Flaxman, while a student at the Royal Academy, was an unsuccessful candidate for the gold medal, which that year was adjudged to Mr. Engleheart. So powerfully was he affected by this disappointment, that he shed tears when the decision of the council was announced by Sir Joshua Reynolds. Fortunately, how-

* Mr. Flaxman makes this remark himself in one of his lectures.

ever, the occurrence had the effect of stimulating, instead of abating his exertions.

About this period Mr. Flaxman lived in Wardour Street, Soho. His principal occupation was modelling in clay and wax. Among the earliest of his productions of this kind, were two exquisitely beautiful small profiles in wax, the one from the head of the Antinous of the Capitol, the other an Ariadne. He also made an admirable set of models of chessmen for Mr. Wedgwood. He likewise painted in oil. One of the subjects of his pencil was "Hercules rescuing Alceste."

In 1782 Mr. Flaxman married Miss Anne Denman, of a respectable family in London, who was not only an amiable, but a highly accomplished female. She was distinguished for her literary attainments, particularly in French and Italian; and was the companion of her husband's travels and studies in Italy.

In 1787 Mr. Flaxman went to Italy, where he pursued his studies for seven years. When at Rome he resided in the Via Felice, and his productions were the objects of general admiration. The late Earl of Bristol engaged him to execute in marble his magnificent group, representing the Fury of Athamas, from Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, consisting of four figures of heroic size. For this he received only 600*l.*; a sum which proved far from sufficient to cover the actual cost; and Mr. Flaxman, in all but reputation, was a considerable loser by the commission. The group is at Ickworth, the seat of the Marquis of Bristol, in Suffolk.

Soon after, Mr. Flaxman made for Mr. Hare Naylor, and for the trifling sum of a guinea each, about eighty designs from the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*.

These designs were so highly admired, that Mr. Flaxman, who had already executed a beautiful group in marble of Cupid and Psyche for Mr. Thomas Hope, was engaged by that gentleman to illustrate, in a similar manner, the works of Dante. At the desire of the late Countess Spencer, he also made a series of designs for her ladyship from *Æschylus*. The whole of these designs — those from Homer, those from

Dante, and those from Æschylus — were engraved for Mr. Flaxman, at Rome, by Thomas Piroli, who afterwards published copies of the plates.

Had Mr. Flaxman never produced any thing but these designs, his name must have descended to posterity as that of a man of the most powerful and splendid genius. They immediately established his fame throughout Europe, particularly among the critics and cognoscenti of Italy and Germany, with whom he is considered to have acquired a higher reputation than any artist of our country; with the exception, perhaps, of Sir Christopher Wren and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The Homer and Æschylus were published at Rome in 1793. The plates, from the designs illustrative of Dante, were purchased from Mr. Flaxman by Mr. Thomas Hope, who kept them by him for several years, and then sold them to Messrs. Longman and Co. The plates of the Odyssey having been lost at Rome, Messrs. Longman and Co. had the series re-engraved, with additional plates; they also had additional plates engraved for the Iliad; and in 1805 republished the whole of the Homer. In 1806 they published the Dante. In 1817 they published a series of plates, engraved by Blake, from designs made by Mr. Flaxman, to illustrate Hesiod.

We have been informed by a gentleman who was Mr. Flaxman's contemporary at Rome, that when he began the designs above mentioned, he made them almost copies of subjects on the Greek vases; and that it was some time before he ventured to depart from his venerable models, and to rely, as he happily did, on the resources of his own imagination, taste, and judgment.

While he was in Italy Mr. Flaxman was elected a member of the Academies of Florence and Carrara.

In 1794 Mr. Flaxman returned to England, and took up his abode in Buckingham Place, near the New Road, Marybone. His first work after his return, and for which he received the commission before he left Rome, was the monument to Lord Mansfield, in Westminster Abbey. It repre-

sents the noble and venerable Earl in his judicial robes, seated in a curule chair, placed on a lofty pedestal, with figures of Justice and Mercy, and behind a recumbent figure, emblematical of Death. This is certainly the grandest public monument of which England can boast. One of the causes of its excellence is to be found in the fact of Mr. Flaxman's having been left entirely to himself in its production. If persons of imperfect knowledge and taste, but whose rank in life gives them an opportunity of interfering with an artist's labours, were aware of the evil which their injudicious meddling occasions, they would, perhaps, more frequently allow genius to advance undirected by imbecility.

From this period, through a long course of studious years, Mr. Flaxman was almost uninterruptedly occupied with his professional pursuits. The list at the end of the present little memoir will give some notion of the number and extent of his productions. Of their simplicity and beauty, the pen is incapable of conveying an adequate impression. If we were called upon to select any one work as pre-eminent in those qualities, we should be inclined to name the exquisite monument to the Baring family at Micheldever, in Hampshire. The noble group of Michael and Satan, executed in marble for the Earl of Egremont, and which was the last of the creations of Mr. Flaxman's genius, exhibits in the highest degree the grandeur, elegance, and vigour which were among the characteristics of his style.

In 1799 Mr. Flaxman published in 4to., "A Letter to the Committee for raising the Naval Pillar or Monument, under the patronage of His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester." Mr. Flaxman's proposition was to erect a colossal statue of Britannia, two hundred feet in height, on Greenwich Hill, to be seen from the river.

Mr. Flaxman was one of the most intimate friends of Mr. Romney, the painter. In 1809 he contributed a sketch of Romney's professional character to Hayley's life of that eminent artist.

To Dr. Rees's Cyclopædia Mr. Flaxman contributed the

articles, "Armour," "Basso-Relievo," "Beauty," "Bronze," "Bust," "Composition," "Cast," and "Ceres."

Drawings and a model for the Shield of Achilles, as described by Homer in the eighteenth book of the Iliad, occupied Mr. Flaxman occasionally for a series of years. They were finished in January 1818. It is highly creditable to the taste, discernment, and liberality of Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, the celebrated goldsmiths and jewellers, that this appears to have been entirely a speculation of their own. They gave the original commission to Mr. Flaxman, and paid him for the drawings and model the sum of 620*l*. Four casts in silver gilt, each of the estimated value of 2000 guineas, were finished from them; the first for His Majesty, who, with his characteristic liberality, and love for the arts, ordered a cast even before the model was finished; the second for His Royal Highness the late Duke of York; the third for the Earl of Lonsdale; and the fourth for the Duke of Northumberland. The circumference of the shield is nine feet; its convexity six inches from the plane. The skill and application necessary to complete so extensive and complicated a composition, consisting of upwards of a hundred human figures, besides animals, &c. no one, perhaps, but an artist can adequately conceive. Nothing similar to it, ancient or modern, is, that we know of, in existence. Mr. Flaxman availed himself of the opportunity of condensing into one comprehensive space, all the knowledge which he had acquired during a long and laborious life, from the study of nature, and of the sculpture and literature of the Greeks. Among the most striking beauties of this arduous and splendid work, are the personification of the sun, by the spirited alto-relievo of Apollo in his chariot, in the centre of the shield; and the manner in which the various subjects of war, the attack by the lions on the herd of oxen, and the marriage festival, are treated. Of the representation of war especially, in which Mr. Flaxman's anatomical knowledge is finely displayed, it may with perfect truth be said,

"That each bold figure seems to live, or die."

Nor in the attack upon the herd can any thing be more admirable than the energetic ferocity of the monsters of the forest, who have fastened on the bull, the desperate efforts of that noble animal to disengage himself, and the vain attempts of the herdsmen to urge their fierce but alarmed dogs to farther resistance. To these scenes of contest and death, the beauty, elegance, and sprightliness of the nuptial procession, with all its classical accompaniments, form a delightful contrast. We trust that Mr. Flaxman's exquisite drawings for this magnificent shield will be engraved and published.

It is gratifying to observe publications, always opposed to one another on political, and frequently on literary subjects, warmly concur in opinion on the merits of Mr. Flaxman. The following are passages incidentally introduced into critical articles in the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly Reviews* of the year 1826.

“ British sculpture has advanced to a very great eminence. This is, perhaps, attributable to the fertile inventions and magnificent designs of Mr. Flaxman, more than to any other single cause. Undertaking the task of illustrating the great poets of ancient and of modern times, literature has aided the progress of the art; and many who might have been reluctant admirers of statues or relievos, were taught to appreciate the merit of designs connected with the finest passages in Homer, Dante, *Æschylus*, and Hesiod. The publication of these great works, combining the richest variety of invention with the most classical correctness and all the grace of simplicity, has made the beauties of the art familiar in every library in the kingdom. Unlike his Italian contemporary, Mr. Flaxman has been successful in combining the varied powers of the schools that had preceded him. He seems equally at his ease when tracing the figure of Prometheus, chained to the rock between his two gigantic guardians, or when modelling the graceful forms of the Chorus of Nymphs, floating upwards as the bearers of consolation and sympathy. The Enchantments of Circe, or the Oath of the Seven Chiefs warring against Thebes; the Punishment of Judas, the Loves of Francesco,

or the Song of Casella; the figure of Resignation in the Baring Monument, or the sublime relieve of 'Deliver us from evil,' are all treated with equal freedom and power. The same genius which exhibits its elegance in the Wreath of Lilies which crowns a female tomb at Claremont, expands itself in representing the varied pictures of the Shield of Achilles. These are the works which have contributed to form the taste, not only of the public, but of the artists disposed to follow the example so gloriously given."

The foregoing quotation is from the Edinburgh Review: the Quarterly says —

"In Flaxman's mind, the wish to work in the classic style of Greece, and the love to work in the original spirit of England, have held a long and an equal war, sometimes forming natural and beautiful unions, and often keeping purely and elegantly asunder. To the aid of his art he brought a loftier and more poetical mind than any of our preceding sculptors; and learning unites with good sense and natural genius in all the works which come from his hand. He has penetrated with a far deeper sense of the majesty of Homer into the Iliad and Odyssey than Canova, who dedicated his whole life to the renovation of the antique; nor has he failed to catch the peculiar inspiration of whatever poet his fancy selected for illustration. He has never failed to reflect a true general image of the great original: we see the same grave majesty and the same simplicity, and we own the group at once as the offspring of the spirit of Homer, Æschylus, or Dante. These works have spread the fame of Flaxman far and wide — for they fly where marble cannot be carried; they have given the world a high idea of the present genius of England."

Mr. Flaxman was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy, Nov. 6th, 1797; and a Royal Academician, Feb. 10th, 1800. On the 10th of Feb. 1810, he was appointed Professor of Sculpture to that Institution. It is not perhaps generally known that this is the only Professorship of Sculpture in the world. Mr. Flaxman's lectures were always

listened to with profound attention by crowded audiences, and were highly admired. They well deserved to be so; for they were perspicuously written, judiciously arranged, and contained a copious selection of literary and professional matter, calculated to inform all who heard them; and to advance the student of sculpture in his art. Mr. Flaxman took great pains with these lectures; he was continually enriching them with new observations. During the latter part of his life, he passed many of his evenings in polishing and adding to them. We are happy, therefore, to learn that it is in the contemplation of Miss Flaxman and Miss Maria Denman (Mr. Flaxman's executrices) to publish the lectures, accompanied with a memoir of Mr. Flaxman; and we are persuaded that it is a work which will be exceedingly well received by the world. In the mean time, the following brief description of Mr. Flaxman's lectures, as they were delivered ten years ago, evidently written from slight and imperfect notes taken at the time of their delivery, may afford a faint notion of their scope and tendency at that period.

FIRST LECTURE.

The principal object of the present discourse was to trace the progress, and to offer observations on the various stages of sculpture in Great Britain.

Sculpture was very deservedly numbered among the liberal arts. It enticed the mind, not merely for purposes of gain, but because the performance of it produced considerable pleasure and delight to the artist. Although painting might be ranked as the first of the liberal arts, sculpture immediately followed. The same general principles were applicable to both. One expressed the beauties of nature by colour, the other by form. Sculpture was held in considerable estimation by the antients in almost every country; even among the Jews, although that nation was particularly restricted in that respect, images being proscribed as having a tendency to idolatry. We found that by divine command cherubim were carved with extended wings upon the holy ark. A proof

of the veneration of the ancients for painting and sculpture was the attachment of the greatest philosophers to them. Plato studied painting; Socrates was a sculptor; and Aristotle was an admirer of both. Even the worst of characters in all ages had affected to patronize, and, in some instances, to practise the fine arts.

Among savages, whose only clothing was hair-cloaks, long toga and drawers, whose only habitations were huts formed of mud, and defended by surrounding forests, or ditches cut by manual labour, it could not be expected that sculpture would flourish to any eminent degree. The earliest traces that we had of its existence among the ancient Britons, were some rude coins, which bore a strong analogy to those of Tyre; a nation supposed to have had commerce with England many hundred years before the Roman invasion. The degree of advancement at which sculpture arrived immediately after the landing of the Romans, the remains of statues, groups, monumental remains, and sepulchral stones, scattered over the whole kingdom, fully evinced. But the first essays of British sculpture were extremely inferior to those discovered at Rome, which might be accounted for by their having been for the most part executed under the instructions of the Roman soldiers, who could not be supposed to have understood the art in so eminent a degree as the professors of it in Rome. Mr. Flaxman here exhibited two heads, casts from antique busts, which had been dug up at Bath. One was of Diana, the other of Minerva; but they appeared to be indifferent copies of superior originals. The head of Diana bore a strong resemblance to the head of that goddess on Ephesian coins; and it was not improbable that it was a part of a figure copied from the statue of Diana in the temple at Ephesus. But the favourite subject of sculpture among the ancient Britons was Bacchus, which would not appear extraordinary when we considered that it was the same among the Romans, on account of his being the patron of their drama.

When the Saxons landed and subdued this country, they destroyed all the Roman works, burnt the temples and edifices,

and reduced the whole again to barbarism. When, however, they became settled, they endeavoured to imitate those very specimens of architecture and sculpture which they had destroyed. The first sepulchral statue known in England was erected in the time of William the Conqueror.

The Crusaders, when they returned from the holy wars, introduced architectural decorations, and bas relievos upon columns; which idea was probably borrowed from France; as the very ancient cathedrals in that country were decorated in a similar manner. As architecture improved, sculpture became more general. In the reign of Henry the Third, it attained a considerable degree of excellence. This was especially effected by the talents of Bishop Joceline; whose productions must command respect, even from the present age. Most of the remaining specimens were contained in Wells cathedral, which was built by that great and astonishing man. Mr. Flaxman here produced various drawings of those beautiful subjects, which possessed a noble simplicity and chaste elegance of composition. What tended to add greatly to the reputation of that superior man's genius was, that these performances were executed at a time when the art of painting was not entirely developed, when he could have had but little knowledge of anatomy, when little was understood of optics and mathematics. What was known of those latter subjects was confined to a few learned monks; and it was not until some years after that some slight glimmerings of perspective were discovered by Roger Bacon. Taking those circumstances into consideration, it was not surprising that the figures were not quite perfect, with reference to the rules of the above sciences; nevertheless the parts were beautiful, and the whole possessed a grace which many modern productions had failed to attain.

Mr. Flaxman proceeded to take a survey of all the most beautiful cathedrals in England; and enumerated their excellencies, with respect both to their outward form, and to the statues, bas-relievos, &c. with which they were decorated. Superior to all others was Henry the Seventh's chapel at

Westminster, which still existed to excite the admiration and astonishment of the moderns. It was said to have once contained seven thousand figures, placed there by our ancestors, for the purpose of impressing the minds of the people with religious veneration and awe. But a considerable number of its statues had totally fallen to ruins, and what remained would not be long in our possession, as they were daily crumbling to dust; with what were their places to be supplied? The chief destruction of these beautiful works was effected by an edict of the Duke of Somerset, the Lord Protector, in the reign of Edward the Sixth. That any escaped was to be ascribed not to the mercy of the destroyers, but to their patience being exhausted by the prodigious numbers. But this destruction was nothing to that which took place in the civil wars; when almost every production of taste and genius in the kingdom was demolished. Indeed those times were so dreadful, that they ought to be buried in oblivion. What tended to make the circumstance more lamentable was, that it occurred at a period when the arts were rapidly advancing to perfection. On their revival, the patrons of them were under the necessity of engaging the artists of other countries. For a long time the strongest prejudice existed in this country against native artists; a prejudice which gradually gave way, on its appearing that there was no deficiency of genius among them; but that, on the contrary, it had shown itself on the least encouragement. Mr. Flaxman concluded, by bestowing a high eulogium on the late Mr. Banks. His Achilles and Thetis bore a very near relation, if it were not equal to the finest works of antiquity; and the Royal Academy of England had the satisfaction to know that in Mr. Banks it had produced a sculptor who considerably surpassed every continental contemporary.

SECOND LECTURE.

Mr. Flaxman described the *stamen* of the arts of design to be, that all bodies were geometrical forms; *i. e.* were bounded by two geometrical elements, the line and the curve. If any

thing were required to prove the service of geometry to the arts of design, the following circumstances must be sufficient. Pythagoras discovered that in any right-angled triangle the square which was described upon the side subtending the right angle was equal to the squares described upon the sides which contained the right angle. This, the forty-seventh theorem of Euclid, was the very foundation of the arts, particularly of sculpture. On the other hand, the arts of design were of the utmost service to every species of mathematical science; and there were few sciences which had not some connection, directly or indirectly, with geometry. Indeed, he might say in a word, that every branch of human knowledge depended upon the arts of design for illustration. So extensive were their uses, that even the letters of the alphabet and numerical figures were incorrect, unless drawn proportionally. Their existence was so universal, that they were used for ornaments, and for civil and domestic purposes among savages. The war canoe of New Zealand was a most wonderful and beautiful example of sculpture.

Many parts of Virgil had been illuminated by the arts of design, particularly the story of Laocoon. It was evident that they were as necessary to every species of knowledge as light was to the eye.

Would the sciences have existed, and have been profoundly understood in Egypt for ages, had it not been for hieroglyphics, by which any subject could be expressed; and which was a more powerful means of conveying instruction from generation to generation than mere memory and verbal instruction? Among the Egyptians, the lion generally represented power; the hawk perception; the serpent wisdom; a winged serpent, the Deity himself. The professor particularly dwelt upon a Temple of Minerva, with this inscription over the door, "All you that come into the world, and all you that go out of it, know that God hates injustice." Here the Deity was expressed by the emblem of perception, those who came into the world by an infant; those who went out of it by an old man; and injustice by the hippopotamus. He also produced

a drawing of a frieze, on which was carved a youth, alternately guided by a good angel, and tempted by a bad one. Whenever the good angel predominated, the youth appeared happy; whenever the bad one obtained the influence, the youth seemed wretched and tormented. The good angel was represented white; the bad one black, and bearing an instrument of torture.

During the sixth and some succeeding centuries, Greece supplied the whole of the west of Europe with artists. Towards the latter end of the sixth century, painting and sculpture revived greatly among the Greeks, — but it was only a blaze before their final extinction. The productions of that time were certainly rude; but they were the productions of Grecian genius. It was the style of Raphael.

Before the invention of printing, men were instructed principally by verbal communication, together with reference to nature. There were no general records of the genius or prowess of any man. Perhaps the only thing that preserved the universal remembrance of a hero or a philosopher was a mound of earth. It was then that painting and sculpture were objects of absolute necessity: they were the only means of enlightening the minds of most men. Even at the present moment, in Catholic countries, many thousands received their only instruction, with regard to the circumstances related and the doctrine enforced in the Holy Bible, by these means.

Mr. Flaxman proceeded to speak of the influence of the arts of design upon the moral qualities. What could demonstrate that more than the enthusiasm which the representation of noble and virtuous characters and actions excited? Painting and sculpture were chiefly exercised on subjects of that description. The respective virtues were kept alive and cherished by the continual presentation of their semblances before the eyes of the people.

It had been said, that the arts of design were connected only with peace; — that their existence was only in peace. At the first view that did not seem improbable; but a little consideration would show that it was an erroneous opinion.

Witness the frequent and fine representations of martial exploits. For an example he would refer to the Elgin marbles. The arts of design had even entered the field of battle, as might be proved by the enumeration of a long series of exquisite armour; from the shield of Achilles down to the highly-wrought hatchet of the South-sea islander.

THIRD LECTURE.

Mr. Flaxman commenced by observing, that when one considered the devastation by northern barbarians of the productions of the genius, labour, and experience of the ancients; and that nothing, save ruins, remained of the once noble cities of Babylon, of Memphis, of Persepolis, of Alexandria, of Herculaneum, of Athens, and of Rome; — it might be supposed that no monument of ancient splendour existed. Such an opinion would, however, be erroneous: the world still possessed sublime works, in numbers sufficient to rekindle the spirit which animated their authors.

In tracing the progress of Grecian sculpture, we might observe that rude stones were first cut into barbarous traces of the human form: the eyes were represented half open; the hands close to the sides; and the legs were but barely indicated. The first mention made of any individual sculptor of note in Greece was of Dædalus, who was a most ingenious artist, the contemporary of Theseus. Besides numerous useful mechanical instruments, he was said to have constructed figures, which, by means of quicksilver, moved of themselves, and appeared to be endowed with life. He made the labyrinth at Crete, which was one-fourth of the size of the famous one in Egypt. The execution of his works was exceedingly rude; but they partook of the sublimity of Phidias. The rigid and crude style of this artist, particularly with respect to drapery, was continued till the time of Phidias.

Poetry and oratory were the first of the arts that appeared among men. They scattered the seeds of knowledge, and were the dawn of human civilization. They laid the foundation of the other noble arts and sciences. The first mate-

rial incidents for poetic genius in Greece were the Argonautic Expedition, the War with Thebes, and the Siege of Troy; but it was the battles of Marathon and Salamis that caused the elevation of the arts to that sublime height which procured for them the veneration of the world. After the destruction of Athens by the Persians, it was again built, and with additional magnificence. Phidias was the principal artist employed in the work. The finest production of this great master was the statue of Jupiter. So sublime was this in every respect, that it was said to do honour to the god himself. It was deservedly accounted one of the wonders of the world. The materials of it were ivory, enriched with gold and precious jewels; around the base were a number of appropriate figures; and on the base were represented an immense number of different expeditions, wars, and fables of antiquity. There was reason to believe that the Elgin marbles, now in the British Museum, were copies of a small portion of these, as they were produced a short time after them; and the works of artists of that age were almost universally either copies or imitations of Phidias.

From Grecian artists, Mr. Flaxman proceeded to those of ancient Rome, in his observations upon which he particularly adverted to the casts which had been presented to the Royal Academy by the Prince Regent (his present majesty). The history of these casts was somewhat interesting. When the originals of them were carried away from Rome to decorate another capital, the Pope obtained permission to have a cast of each, and place it on the pedestal from which the original had been removed. Casts were accordingly made with superior accuracy by the ablest persons. When British policy and arms caused the restoration of the originals to the city to which they belong, the Pope, in gratitude, sent the casts to England, as a magnificent present to the Prince Regent.

In describing the various excellent statues in Rome, Mr. Flaxman observed, with respect to the Apollo Belvidere, that it was not very popular among the ancients. The reason

appeared to be that there was another Apollo nearly in the same position, but considerably more animated. The Venus de Medicis was always universally admired.

In conclusion, Mr. Flaxman adverted to those wonderful monuments of ancient talent — groups in sculpture. It was not until sculpture had arrived at its height, which was four hundred and ninety years before the Christian era, that these were executed. The finest was, unquestionably, that of Laocoon and his sons.

FOURTH LECTURE.

The Professor began by considering the relations which the arts of design bore to the various branches of knowledge; the illustration they afforded to philosophy, mathematics, astronomy, geography, anatomy, and natural history, and their powers in communicating to posterity, by their remaining monuments, the theologies and heroism of ancient times and countries; enlivening early ages with a twilight of knowledge, and pouring the full blaze on succeeding generations. He next entered into an inquiry concerning the successful means of practising those arts (according to the advice of Socrates) by the study of the human form, animated by the human soul; because the human was the most perfect of forms, comprehending the principles and powers of all inferior forms. In all countries the early attempts to represent the human form had been barbarous and deficient; because in that state of society in which the chief care is to obtain requisite food, or to avoid the assaults of an enemy, objects were generally imperfectly conceived and rudely executed. Inferior animals had been well represented only in proportion to the power possessed of representing the human figure. The horses in the Elgin marbles were extremely animated and beautiful; and the animals in the Pope's museum seemed like nature transmuted to stone: both were collections of Grecian workmanship. The human figure, which comprehended such an extent of parts, powers, and organization; so beautiful a display in its contour, motion, and colours; and,

above all, such a variety of expression, sentiment, and passion, could never be adequately represented from a transitory view, or by the efforts of comparative ignorance. The Greeks did not excel until a knowledge of the bones and muscles enabled them to understand the structure, which was only indicated on the surface of the living figure; and until geometry and mechanics had assisted them in ascertaining its forms and movements, and determining the harmony of its proportions. After rude stones had been honoured with the names of divinities, the earliest attempts to copy the human figure had the arms attached to the sides, and the legs close together. The limbs first received motion in the school of Dædalus: the legs were extended as in progression; the right arm was raised to strike; the most projecting parts of the body were expressed; and the principal muscles of the lower limbs were rendered turgid. Mr. Flaxman then referred to the writings of Hippocrates and Galen, Pliny and Vitruvius, and Borelli, as illustrative of ancient anatomy, technical rules and proportions, and the motion of animals; and concluded with an explanation of the anatomical details of some of the antique statues which were the most remarkable for appearances of muscular exertion.

FIFTH LECTURE.

The subject of this lecture was beauty. Throughout every link, from the commencement to the known extent of the great chain of nature, beauty connected and harmonized the whole. Beauty was especially centered in man above all other animals; as in his formation and powers, moral and physical, he approached more nearly to the Deity.

If we surveyed the starry heavens, if we launched into immensity of space, we still traced objects influenced by the same principles. But as the utmost stretch of the human faculties was inadequate to form a conception of the amazing parts of the universe, our studies were more effectually directed to the immediate objects surrounding us; the earth and its productions, the sea and its phenomena, had employed,

and continued to employ the researches and speculations of the wisest of men. Throughout the animal kingdom, from man to the worm, there existed a similarity of construction. The organization of man contained the principle of the organization of all animals; and the brute creation held their respective rank in nature according as their external and internal forms resembled his.

Mr. Flaxman then referred to, and pointed out, the characteristics of beauty in the human figure, both male and female. Although the ideas of various nations respecting beauty appeared at first sight very widely to differ, yet, allowance being made for attachment to established customs in every country, their opinions on the subject were very nearly the same. The ancients formed their notions of the grandeur and beauty of the gods and goddesses from the notions of them given by Homer. In the sublime head of Jupiter, the brows and hair (as remarked by Mengs) partook of the appearance of those of the lion; age and maturity of power were stamped on the countenance. Neptune very much resembled his brother: he was generally represented naked, and his hair as though wet and troubled by the winds. Pluto was represented clothed, with eyes of a spectral appearance. Apollo, Bacchus, and Mercury, preserved a resemblance to their father Jupiter. The figure of the Apollo in love very nearly approached the female form; the character of Mercury was a combination of Apollo and Bacchus. The Saturnian cast was still preserved in the youth Cupid, in the infant Hercules, and in Ganymede. The heroes were represented similarly to the gods, but were marked with decided muscular strength; and among them Achilles was the most masculine. The train and ministers of Bacchus were more various than those of any other god; his satyrs and fauns were, in many instances, represented cloven-hoofed, and sometimes possessed rams', sometimes goats' horns. Juno was the first among the goddesses; Minerva held the second rank. Venus, the example and patron of beauty, had most frequently been the theme of poets. The Professor then enumerated the distinguishing

beauties of numerous other creations of the ancient chisel; the Graces, the Hours, the Muses, the deities of the sea, rivers, springs, fountains, &c.; and after dwelling on the beauties of the extremities, concluded by remarking that beauty was always expressed by the ancients between the opposite boundaries of insipidity and grossness.

SIXTH LECTURE.

Having surveyed the origin and progress of sculpture in Greece and in this country, and having considered the relation which the arts of design bore to several branches of knowledge, and the illustration they afforded to them, Mr. Flaxman proceeded to the principal effort of sculpture—composition. On this head he referred the students to the admirable discourse delivered by the professor of painting.* As painting and sculpture differed chiefly with respect to colour, the same principles must, for the most part, regulate both with respect to composition.

The composition of the earliest Greeks was employed in representing their religious mysteries, assemblies of the gods, combats, &c. Instances of the latter were the battle of Theseus and the Minotaur, Nessus attempting to carry off Dejanira, &c. After the power of Asia was reduced by the Greeks, beauty and truth were particularly stamped upon the performances of the latter. The Professor here produced drawings of bas-relievos, which were at present in the British Museum; and also exhibited other works, the principal of which was the destruction of Niobe's children, which its beauty rendered probable was copied from a similar performance on the base of the wonderful statue of Jupiter by Phidias. After the Grecians ceased to be free, they ceased to attempt large pieces of sculpture. Their ingenuity was confined to smaller works, which, however, were equally as beautiful. The Destruction of Priam's family was an admirable production; and the Death of Meleager a superior example of pathos.

* The late Mr. Fuseli. See Volume X.

The principal works of Rome were evidently executed by Greek artists; for those by Roman ones were universally representations of cruelty and barbarity; the exercise of those vices by the Roman soldiers upon conquered nations being generally the subject. The sacred flame which inspired the Greek artists still glowed after the establishment of the Christian religion. Several wonderful productions emanated from Christian artists, particularly the birth of Adam and Eve, the nativity, the transfiguration, the glorification, the resurrection, and the ascension.

Mr. Flaxman here remarked the absolute necessity for expression in all works of sculpture. Expression was the very soul of composition. A very inferior performance might be advanced above mediocrity by expression, while an accurate one without expression would be justly neglected.

After dwelling on the three classes of sculpture and painting, the beautiful, the heroic, and the sublime, and producing numerous admirable drawings in illustration of them, Mr. Flaxman adverted to the state of the arts as connected with the artists of the present time; and concluded by a brief summary of his whole course of lectures.

Having lost his amiable and affectionate wife in 1820, Mr. Flaxman's latter years were rather retired. Indeed he was at no period fond of general society; and used to speak of the time which circumstances occasionally compelled him to pass in it as having been wasted. In large parties, therefore, although his manners were perfectly polite and gentlemanly, he was somewhat silent and reserved. In smaller circles he was cheerful and full of humour, and often eloquent, and communicative of the stores of his extensive information; but, with great mildness of deportment, he frequently exhibited a perfect consciousness of the possession of high natural and cultivated talents, and defended his own opinions with great earnestness and firmness. He was a man of the warmest benevolence, kind to all with whom he had any intercourse,

especially to those whom he engaged to assist him in his professional labours, and affectionate, in an exemplary degree, to the members of his own and of Mrs. Flaxman's family. Although he did not scruple to avow to his friends that he adopted in general the doctrines promulgated by Emanuel Swedenborg, he did not publicly associate with the congregation founded by that celebrated mystical theologian, but, on the contrary, professed himself a member of the established church. No man could be more devoid of affectation. After his return from Italy, and when he was in the plenitude of his reputation, he was appointed in his turn collector of the watch-rates in his parish. He performed the duties of that humble office with the utmost punctuality; and his friends smiled to see this distinguished artist, his inkhorn tied to his button, cheerfully and zealously collecting the dues from house to house! His integrity was inflexible. In all pecuniary matters he was so severely scrupulous against his own interest, that his profession was far less productive to him than to most artists enjoying equal rank. In the execution of many of his commissions he was actually a loser; and if, during the progress of any work, it struck him that the contract which he had made was too favourable to himself, he always added something by way of compensation.

Mr. Flaxman contracted a severe cold on Sunday, December 3, 1826, but was sufficiently well on Monday to receive a few friends at dinner. Medical advice was called in the same evening. His constitution had been weakened by a gradual decline of health, which had for several years excited the apprehensions of his professional and personal friends. He was therefore spared the suffering of a severe or procrastinated illness; and on the morning of the 9th he expired.

On Monday, the 11th of December, 1826, being the fifty-eighth anniversary of the foundation of the Royal Academy, a general assembly of the academicians was held at Somerset House, when the usual distribution of premiums took place. After the delivery of the premiums, Sir Thomas Lawrence, the president, in his address to the students, introduced the

following eloquent and affecting tribute to the memory of Mr. Flaxman : —

“ I know that the regulated proceedings of this night might justify or impose my silence ; but why, when the form of that estimable being, whose death we are lamenting, is not yet consigned to earth, why should we *not* speak to *you*, Gentlemen, who may be considered as part of the *family* of this mansion, of the loss we have mutually sustained ? Why should we hesitate to offer to you sympathy and condolence, and to claim them from you ?

“ It is just that you should admire and revere him ; it is just, on every principle of taste and virtue, that you should venerate his memory ! And is it not equally so, that you should *mourn* for him, WHO TOILED TO DO YOU SERVICE ?

“ You remember the feebleness of his frame, and its evident, though gradual decay. Yet it was but lately that you saw him with you, sedulous and active as the youngest member — directing your studies with the affection of a parent — addressing you with the courtesy of an equal — and conferring the benefit of his knowledge and his genius, as though he himself were receiving obligation.

“ If, on the last meeting of this Academy, *any* member had been justified in declining to quit the happy seclusion of his studies, it surely was this admirable man ; whose solitude was made enjoyment to him, by a fancy, teeming with images of tenderness, purity, or grandeur ; and whose imagination at the close of his life was severely intent on subjects that called for its greatest energy ; which, had he lived to execute or direct them, would have left permanent records of his genius on the palace of his King ! But nothing of present distinction, or future fame, made him forgetful of a duty. On the Friday, when the premiums were to be voted, he was punctual in his attendance in these rooms ; patiently going round to the performances of the candidates — intently observing each, and if a doubt existed in his mind, with that modest candour which never left him, seeking to guide his own opinion, by the impressions of his friends.

“To you, Gentlemen, this was benefit and honour. Yet it was but one example of the even tenour of his conduct in this Academy, of which (though without permission I may not) I could produce to you eloquent testimony, from gentlemen early associated with him in his duties, and long distinguished by endowments of no common kind.

“The lamented Mr. Fuseli, in his Lecture on Invention, has well discriminated between its real character, and that imaginary power which ignorance had assigned to it.

“Mr. Flaxman’s genius, in the strictest sense of the words, was original and inventive.

“His purity of taste led him in early life to the study of the noblest relics of antiquity, and a mind, though not then of classical education, of classic bias, urged him to the perusal of the best translations of the Greek philosophers and poets; till it became deeply imbued with those simple and grand sentiments which distinguished the productions of that favoured people. When engaged in these mingling studies, the patronage of a lady of high rank*, whose taste will now be remembered with her known goodness, gave birth to those unequalled compositions from Homer and the Greek tragedians which have so long been the admiration of Europe. These, perhaps, from their accuracy in costume, and the singular felicity of the union between their characters and subjects, to minds unaccustomed to nice discrimination, may naturally have conveyed the idea of too close an imitation of Grecian art. Undoubtedly the *elements* of his style were founded on it; but only on its noblest principles — on its deeper intellectual power, and not on the mere surface of its skill. Though master of its purest lines, he was still more the sculptor of sentiment than of form; and whilst the philosopher, the statesman, and the hero, were treated by him with appropriate dignity, not even in Raffaele have the gentler feelings and sorrows of human nature been traced with more touching pathos, than in the various designs and models of this estimable man. The rest of Europe know

* The late Dowager Countess Spencer.

only the productions of the earlier period of his fame; but ~~these~~, which form the highest efforts of his genius, had their origin in nature only, and the sensibility and virtues of his mind. Like the greatest of modern painters, he delighted to trace from the actions of familiar life the lines of sentiment and passion; and from the populous haunts and momentary peacefulness of poverty and want, to form his inimitable groups of childhood and maternal tenderness, with those nobler compositions from Holy Writ, as beneficent in their motive as they were novel in design, which open new sources of invention from its simplest texts, and inculcate the duties of our faith.

"In piety, the minds of MICHAEL ANGELO and FLAXMAN were congenial. I dare not assert their equality in art. The group of "Michael and the fallen Angel" is near approach to the grandeur of the former; and sanctified as his memory is by time and glory, it gained no trivial homage in the admiration of the English sculptor, whose 'SHIELD OF ACHILLES' *his* genius only could surpass!

"But I trespass too long on the various business of this evening. To be wholly silent on an event so afflicting to us all was quite impossible.

"I know the great and comprehensive talents that are round me — I know the strength remaining to the academy; but knowing, likewise, the candour that accompanies it, I feel that I may safely appeal to this assembly, for their acknowledgment with mine, that the loss of Mr. Flaxman is not merely loss of *power*, but loss of *dignity* to the institution. Deep and irreparable loss to art! to this country! and to Europe! Not to posterity — to whom his works, as they are to us, will be inestimable treasure; but who, knowing how short and limited the span that Providence has assigned to the efforts of the longest life, and the finest intellect; and learning that his genius, though its career was peaceful, had inadequate reward, will feel it to be their happier destiny, to *admire*, and not to *mourn* him — to be thankful that he had *existed*, and, not like

us, to be depressed that he is gone — to revere and follow him as their master, and not, as is our misfortune, to lament him as their friend !

“ He died in his own small circle of affection; enduring pain — but full of meekness, gratitude, and faith ! recalling to the mind, in the pious confidence of his death, past characters of goodness; with well-remembered homage of the friend —

‘ And ne’er was to the bowers of bliss convey’d
A purer spirit, or more welcome shade ! ’ ”

The funeral of Mr. Flaxman took place on the 15th of December, attended by the President and Council of the Royal Academy, as well as by Mr. Flaxman’s private friends. The body was interred in the burying-ground of Saint Pancras church. It was the desire and intention of the members of the Royal Academy, by all of whom the virtues and talents of their Professor of Sculpture were most highly respected, to honour his memory with a public funeral, and to place his remains in St. Paul’s cathedral; but this was found to be contrary to Mr. Flaxman’s expressed will, and to the wishes of his family. We must be permitted to lament this delicacy. The character of such a man as Mr. Flaxman is public property. He was one of the few — the very few — who confer real and permanent glory on the country to which they belong : as a matter of national pride and gratitude, therefore, we regret that the last offices rendered to him were not accompanied by every possible demonstration of public reverence and sorrow.

Mr. Flaxman had made the designs for nearly all the sculpture which is to adorn the exterior of the King’s new palace. About a fortnight before his decease, those designs were laid before his Majesty, and received the royal approbation. They were to have been executed, partly by Mr. Flaxman himself; and partly by other eminent English sculptors, under his immediate superintendence. He also left several important works in sculpture unfinished; which will be completed by Mr. Denman, his brother-in-law, and pupil. Among these are a statue of Burns for Edinburgh, and one of the Marquis of Hastings for Bombay.

About four years ago, Mr. Baily, R. A., who in the earlier part of his professional life was for several years with Mr. Flaxman, from whom he no doubt imbibed much of his present excellence, produced a bust in marble of his venerable master, which is now in the possession of Sir Thomas Lawrence; and which is a remarkably fine and characteristic work. Nor have the efforts of the pencil on the same subject been less successful. There have been few portraits painted in this or in any other country which could vie with the admirable head of Mr. Flaxman by Mr. Jackson, R. A., in the last exhibition at Somerset House.

For much of the foregoing memoir we are indebted to private communications. Various periodical and other publications have supplied the remainder. Subjoined is a complete list of the works of art by Mr. Flaxman, which have been exhibited at Somerset House.

- 1770. Portrait of a Gentleman; a model.
 Portrait of a Gentleman; a model in wax.
 A figure of Neptune; ditto.
- 1771. Four portraits; models in wax.
- 1772. A figure of History.
 Ditto of a Child; in wax.
 Bust of a Gentleman; a model in *terra-cotta*.
- 1773. A figure of the Grecian Comedy.
 A Vestal; in basso relievo.
- 1775. A portrait; in wax.
- 1777. A model in clay of Pompey, after his defeat at Pharsalia.
 A ditto of Agrippina, after the death of Germanicus.
 Portrait of a Lady; in wax.
- 1778. Hercules tearing his hair, after having put off the poisoned shirt given him by Dejanira; a model in *terra-cotta*.
 A portrait; in wax.
- 1779. Portrait; in *terra-cotta*.
- 1780. Sketch for a Monument to Chatterton,
- 1781. Portrait; in wax.
 Acis and Galatea; a bas-relief.
 The Death of Julius Cæsar; a bas-relief; from *Philippicæ secundæ Ciceronis*.
- 1783. Model of a Monument.
- 1784. Monument of a Lady who died a short time before her child.
 Bust of a Gentleman.

1785. An Angel comforting a Mourner ; a monumental sketch.
Bust of a Gentleman.
1786. An Angel comforting a Widow ; a monumental bas-relief,
in marble.
1787. Venus and Cupid.
1796. A Monument to the late Earl of Mansfield ; to be erected
in Westminster Abbey.
1797. A Sketch in bas-relief from the New Testament.
Ditto.
Ditto.
Sir William Jones, writing from the Hindoo doctors or
pundits, reading their sacred law.
1798. A Bust of General Paoli.
A Monumental Basso-relievo.
1800. Apollo and Marpessa.*
Sketch of a Monument to the late General Thomas Dundas.
An afflicted Mother comforted by an Angel ; a monument
at Lewisham church, Kent.
"Come thou blessed ;" a marble bas-relief.
A Sketch of a Monument for an eminent Lawyer.
1801. "Thy will be done ;" a monumental bas-relief in marble.
Sir William Jones compiling the Hindoo Laws ; a bas-relief
in marble.
A Monumental Statue ; in marble.
A Sketch for a Colossal Statue of Britannia triumphant,
proposed to be erected upon Greenwich Hill.
1802. A Model of a Monument to Capt. Montague, who fell in
the cause of his country on the 1st of June 1794, when
the English, under the command of Earl Howe, obtained
a complete Victory over the French fleet.
A Bust of H. P. Hope, Esq.
Domestic Affliction ; a marble bas-relief.
1805. "But deliver us from evil."
Angels strewing flowers on the tomb of a deceased poet ;
a basso-relievo in marble ; part of a Monument to the
late I. H. Browne, Esq.
Mercury descending with Pandora.
Charity.
A Basso-relievo in marble ; "Blessed are they that mourn,
for they shall be comforted."
"Lead us not into temptation."
1807. A small Model for the Statue of Sir J. Reynolds ; to be
erected in St. Paul's cathedral.

* Presented by Mr. Flaxman to the Royal Academy, on his election.

1808. A marble Basso-relievo.
1809. Resignation ; a statue in marble.
 " Deliver us from evil ;" an alto-relievo.
 " Thine is the kingdom ;" an alto-relievo.
1810. " Instruct the ignorant ;" a basso-relievo.
 A Monument for India, to the memory of the late Josiah Webbe, Esq. On the right of the tablet stand a Brahmin and a Mahommedan ; on the left two English gentlemen, his friends ; one in the civil, the other in the military department. The tiger and lotuses at bottom are emblematical of India.
1811. Victory leaning on a Trophy ; a monument to Captains Walker and Becket, for the town of Leeds.
 Maternal Affection ; a basso-relievo.
1812. A Monument to the late Marquis Cornwallis, for the Prince of Wales's Island, in India.
1813. A small Model for a Colossal Statue of General Sir John Moore ; to be erected in Glasgow.
 A Monumental Basso-relievo in marble ; " Deliver us from evil."
 A Resurrection ; in marble.
1814. A Pastoral Apollo.
 Model for part of a Monument for Chichester cathedral.
 The good Samaritan.
 A Canadian Indian ; forming part of a monument to the late General Simcoe.
 A British Volunteer ; forming part of a monument to the late General Simcoe.
1815. A Statue in stone of a Lady ; to be erected in Italy.
1816. A Senatorial Statue ; in marble.
 A Monumental Basso-relievo.
1817. Maternal Love.
1818. A Monument to Major-General Sir B. Close, Bart.
 Charity ; a model.
1819. An Alto-relievo in marble of Faith.
 Ditto. of Charity.
 A Monumental Figure in marble.
1820. Religious Instruction ; a basso-relievo in marble, for St. John's church, Manchester.
1822. Satan overcome by St. Michael ; a groupe.
 A Sleeping Child, in marble.
1823. Bust, in marble, of the late John Forbes, Esq.
 A Basso-relievo, in marble, of the Saviour raising the daughter of Jairus. Luke, ch. viii. v. 54.

1824. *Psyche* ; a statue in marble.
 The Pastoral Apollo ; a marble statue.
1826. A small Model of Michael Angelo.
 A small Model of Raphael.
1827. Statue, in marble, of the late John Philip Kemble ; to be placed in Westminster Abbey.

Of course the above list comprehends only a portion of Mr. Flaxman's works. The following notice of some of his monuments, statues, &c. (in which, however, it will be observed, are included several previously exhibited at the Royal Academy,) is from the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

One of Mr. Flaxman's earliest productions was his monument to William Collins, in Chichester cathedral. It represents the poet in a sitting posture, studying, in accordance with an anecdote told of him by Dr. Johnson, "the best of books,"—while his lyre and poetical compositions lie neglected on the ground. This much admired specimen of Flaxman's genius, was the means of introducing into the same cathedral several other of his beautiful productions. Of these, the one he himself most esteemed was probably the monument to Miss Cromwell, for that was selected to accompany Collins's, in a plate which he presented to Mr. Dalway's *History of Chichester*. It represents an exquisitely beautiful figure, rising to heaven with three angels, and is inscribed, COME, YE BLESSED.

Others at Chichester are :—

To Dean Ball, — a female figure weeping over a sarcophagus, and a consoling angel.

To Mrs. Dear, — in form of an antique cippus, with two most elegant small figures of Hope and Religion.

To Mrs. Smith, — a conjugal genius reclining over an extinguished torch.

Monuments to Mr. Frankland, Mr. Udney, and Mr. Quantock.

In St. Paul's cathedral : —

To Earl Howe, — Britannia holding a trident, is sitting on a rostrated pedestal ; on her left the Earl stands below her, holding a telescope, while the British lion is watching by his side : on the right, History records, in golden letters, the achievements of the Admiral, and Victory, leaning on her shoulder, lays a palm-branch on the lap of Britannia.

To Captain Miller, — a bas-relief; Britannia and Victory uniting in raising against a palm-tree a medallion of the deceased.

To Lord Nelson, — a statue of the hero, dressed in the pelisse presented him by the Grand Signor, leaning on an anchor, and raised on a pedestal, on which four sea-deities are carved in relief; with Britannia directing the attention of two young seamen to their great example; and the British lion.

To Sir Joshua Reynolds, — a statue, in the gown of a Doctor of Laws, holding his Lectures in his right-hand, and his left resting on a pedestal: above the head of Michael Angelo.

In Westminster Abbey: —

✓To George Lindsay Johnstone, Esq. — a female extended over a bier, her hands clasped as in deep sorrow.

To the Earl of Mansfield, — a statue, in his judicial robes, seated in a curule-chair, placed on a lofty pedestal, with standing figures of Justice and Wisdom; and behind a recumbent youth, emblematical of Death. The expense of this monument was 2,500*l*. An excellent representation of it is engraved in Britton's *Fine Arts of the English School*.

To Captain James Montague, — a majestic statue, backed by naval trophies, and crowned by Victory, with two lions crouching at the foot of the pedestal.

To General Paoli, — a bust.

In St. Andrew's chapel, Aberdeen, — a statue to Bishop Skinner.

At Brentford, — to Dr. William Howell Ewin.

At Brington, in Northamptonshire, to the late Countess Spencer, — figures of Faith and Charity with her Children. This monument, which is situated at the east end of the Spencer chapel, is so placed immediately under that of the late Earl of Nollekens, which is a figure of Benevolence suspending a medallion of his lordship, as to appear a portion of the same design. See one of the beautiful plates presented by Earl Spencer to the first Part of Mr. Baker's *Northamptonshire*.

At Camberwell, to Dr. Wanostrocht — a mourning school-boy.

At Christchurch, Hampshire, — a group, the size of nature, to Lady Fitzharris and children.

At Eartham, in Sussex, — a small bas-relief, to Thomas Hayley, "his beloved scholar," and son of the poet.

At Flamsted, in Hertfordshire, to the Sebright family, — figures of Faith and Hope.

In Gloucester cathedral, to Mrs. Morley, — a figure of that lady standing on the sea, with an infant in her arms, and taken charge of by three angels.

In Ireland, — two monuments to the Earl of Massareene, and to Mrs. Tighe, the author of *Psyche*.

At Leeds, to Captains Walker and Beckett, slain at Talavera; the expence of which monument was 600*l*.

At Lewisham, in Kent, to Miss Mary Lushington, — a mourning mother, roused by a consoling angel to the text, *BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN*.

At Micheldever, Hampshire, to the family of Baring, — three large bas-reliefs of designs from the Lord's Prayer, namely, in the centre a single figure, inscribed *THY WILL BE DONE*; on one side a group from the passage, *THY KINGDOM COME*; and on the other, a group from the clause, *DELIVER US FROM EVIL*. They are published by Mr. Britton in his *Fine Arts of the English School*.

In the chapel of University College, Oxford, — a monument to Sir William Jones, representing, in a bas-relief, which is supported by tigers' heads, the learned judge engaged in a digest of the Hindoo code, with Brahmins attending.

There is also another monument to Sir William Jones. at Oxford, by Mr. Flaxman.

At Poplar, to George Steevens, — a bas-relief, representing the deceased in a sitting posture, ardently contemplating a bust of Shakspeare. It is a remarkably beautiful little monument; and is engraved in Lysons's *Environs*, Supplement, p. 294.

At Romsey, to Lord and Lady Palmerston. This was erecting at the period of Flaxman's death.

In Winchester cathedral, to the wife of Bishop North, — figures of Piety and Faith.

To Dr. Joseph Warton, — that eminent master, seated in a chair, teaching three boys who stand before him. Engraved in Milner's *Winchester*, vol. ii. p. 91.

The basso-relievos, in the front of Covent Garden Theatre, were designed by Flaxman; and one of them, and the statue of Comedy, were of his own execution.

For the Earl of Egremont, Mr. Flaxman executed a statue of Apollo, and a colossal group of Michael the Archangel's Victory over Satan, which is but just finished.

At the East India House, — a statue of Warren Hastings.

At Glasgow, — a statue of Mr. Pitt, in the Town-hall; and a colossal statue in bronze of General Sir John Moore.

No. III.

MISS ELIZABETH OGILVY BENDER.

THE following brief but beautiful memoir is from the pen of Miss Lucy Aikin, and originally appeared in the *Literary Gazette*.

This admirable and excellent woman, a rare instance of female genius struggling into day through obstacles which might well have daunted even the bolder energies of manly enterprise, was born at the city of Wells, in 1778. Her father, late in life, was impelled by an adventurous disposition to enter the navy, and ultimately became a purser. The vicissitudes of his fortune occasioned, during many years, a distressing fluctuation in the plans and prospects of his wife and daughter; and his death abroad, in 1796, left them finally with a slender provision. For some years after this event, Miss Bender resided with her mother in Wiltshire, where she had many affectionate friends and relations who never lost sight of her.

An ardour for knowledge, a passion for literary distinction, disclosed itself in her early childhood, and never left her. Her connections were not literary; and her sex, no less than her situation, debarred her from the means of mental cultivation. The friend who traces this imperfect sketch has heard her relate, that in the want of books which she at one time suffered, it was her common practice to plant herself at the window of the only bookseller's shop in the little town which she then inhabited, to read the open pages of the new publications there displayed, and to return again, day after day, to

examine whether, by good fortune, a leaf of any of them might have been turned over. But the bent of her mind was so decided, that a judicious though unlearned friend prevailed upon her mother at length to indulge it; and about the age of twelve, she was sent to a boy's school to be instructed in Latin. At fifteen she wrote and published a poem, in which, imperfect as it necessarily was, marks of opening genius were discovered.

At length, about 1802, she prevailed upon her mother to remove to London, where, principally through the zealous friendship of Miss Sarah Wesley, who had already discovered her in her solitude, she almost immediately found herself ushered into society where her merit was fully appreciated and warmly fostered. The late Dr. George Gregory, well known in the literary world, and his valued and excellent wife, were soon amongst the firmest and most affectionate of her friends. By them she was gratified with an introduction to Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, of whom she gave, many years afterwards, so interesting a memoir; and soon after, to Mrs. Barbauld, and to the late Dr. Aikin, with the various members of whose family, and especially with her who now inscribes, with an aching heart, this feeble record of her genius and virtues, she contracted an affectionate intimacy, never interrupted through a period of more than twenty years, and destined to know but one termination. Another and most valuable connection which she soon after formed, was with the family of R. Smirke, Esq. R. A., in whose accomplished daughter she found a friend whose offices of love followed her without remission to the last.

Many other names, amongst which that of Mrs. Joanna Baillie must not be forgotten, might be added to the list of those who delighted in her society, and took an interest in her happiness. Her circle of acquaintance extended with her fame, and she was often able to assemble round her humble tea-table, names whose celebrity would have attracted attention in the proudest saloons of the metropolis.

Early in her literary career, Miss Bender was induced to fix her hopes of fame upon the drama, for which her genius ap-

peared in many respects peculiarly adapted; but after ample experience of the anxieties, delays, and disappointments, which in this age sicken the heart of almost every candidate for celebrity in this department, she tried her powers in other attempts, and produced first her poem on the Abolition of the Slave Trade, and afterwards two novels published anonymously. All these productions had great merit, but wanted something of regular and finished excellence; and her success was not decided till she embarked in biography, and produced in succession her *Memoirs of Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton*, *Memoirs of John Tobin*, and *Notices of Klopstock and his Friends*, prefixed to a translation of their letters from the German; and finally rising to the department of history, her *Life of Anne Boleyn*, and *Memoirs of Mary Queen of Scots*, and of the *Queen of Bohemia*. All these works attained deserved popularity; and she would probably have added to her reputation by the *Memoirs of Henry IV. of France*, had longer life been lent her for their completion.

But to those who knew her and enjoyed her friendship, her writings, eloquent and beautiful as they are, were the smallest part of her merit and her attraction. To the warmest, most affectionate, and grateful of human hearts, she united the utmost delicacy and nobleness of sentiment, active benevolence which knew no limits but the furthest extent of her ability, and a boundless enthusiasm for the good and fair wherever she discovered them. Her lively imagination lent an inexpressible charm to her conversation, which was heightened by an intuitive discernment of character, rare in itself, and still more so in combination with such activity of fancy and ardency of feeling. As a companion, whether for the graver or the gayer hour, she had few equals; and her perfect kindness of heart and universal sympathy rendered her the favourite of both sexes, and all classes and ages. With so much to admire and love, she had every thing to esteem. Of envy or jealousy there was not a trace in her composition; her probity, veracity, and honour, derived, as she gratefully acknowledged, from the early precepts of an excellent and meritorious mo-

ther, were perfect. Though free from pride, her sense of dignity was such, that no one could fix upon her the slightest obligation capable of lowering her in any eyes; and her generous propensity to seek those most who needed her friendship, rendered her in the intercourses of society oftener the obliger than the party obliged. No one was more just to the characters of others; no one more candid; no one more worthy of confidence of every kind.

Lamented as she must long and painfully be by all who truly knew her excellencies, they cannot but admit that their regrets are selfish. To her the pains of sensibility were dealt in even larger measure than its joys:—she was tried by cares, privations, and disappointments, and not seldom by unfeeling slights and thankless neglect. The infirmity of her constitution rendered life to her a long disease. Old age would have found her solitary and unprovided; now she has taken the wings of the dove, to flee away and be at rest.

Miss Bender's death took place after a short illness, on the morning of Tuesday, the 9th of January 1827.

No. IV.

THE VENERABLE CHARLES DAUBENY, D.C.L.

ARCHDEACON, AND ONE OF THE PREBENDARIES OF SALISBURY; FELLOW OF WINCHESTER COLLEGE, AND VICAR OF NORTH BRADLEY, IN WILTSHIRE.

THIS truly pious churchman and excellent man was born in the year 1744. He was of lineal descent from a Norman attendant on the Conqueror at the battle of Hastings; and collaterally from Sir John Daubeny, brother of the Earl of Bridgewater. Through life he appears to have been deeply impressed with a high sense of the real value of hereditary distinction — that of exciting its possessor to honourable action, that he may reflect lustre rather than disgrace upon the name of his ancestors. Educated for the church, he had long been one of its most distinguished and efficient members; evincing at all times the highest sense of official duty, combined with the most zealous solicitude to defend and support the great cause in which he was engaged, in an age of sceptical indifference to the interests of truth. His literary productions, in several volumes, constitute splendid monuments of Ecclesiastical knowledge, and attachment to antient principles.

He was matriculated at New College, Oxford, in 1764, took the degree of B.C.L. in 1773, and retired from the University in 1775. He was appointed Prebendary of Minor pars Altaris in the Cathedral of Salisbury in 1784, by Bishop Barrington: and Archdeacon of Sarum in 1804, by Bishop Douglas. In 1822 the University of Oxford conferred on him, in his absence, the degree of D.C.L., in testimony of their regard of his eminent services to the establishment.

Dr. Daubeny's works were as follows: — A Guide to the Church, in several discourses, with an appendix, 1798–9, two vols. 8vo. 2d edit. 1804. — A Sermon delivered at St. Margaret's Chapel, Bath, pointing out the necessity of some place of worship for the more free accommodation of the parish of Walcot at large, and of the poor in particular. 1792. The object of this discourse he successfully effected, by procuring the erection of Christ Church, the lower aisle of which is entirely free to the public at large. — A Sermon preached at the Visitation of the Archdeacon of Wilts. 1798, 8vo. — The Fall of Papal Rome, recommended to the Consideration of England, in a Discourse on Isaiah, xlv. 9, 10. 1798, 8vo. — A Letter to Mrs. Hannah More, on her Strictures on Female Education; to which is subjoined a Discourse on Genesis, xv. 6. 1799, 8vo. — On Cruelty to Dumb Animals; a Sermon. 1799, 12mo. — An Appendix to the "Guide to the Church," in which the principal arguments in that work are more fully maintained, in answer to the objections brought against them by Sir Richard Hill, bart. in his Letters addressed to the author, under the title of "An Apology for Brotherly Love." 1800. A Sermon occasioned by a late desperate attempt on the life of his Majesty, preached at Christ Church in Bath. 1800, 8vo. — Eight Discourses on the Connection between the Old and New Testaments, and demonstrative of the Great Doctrine of Atonement. 1802, 8vo. In these he opposes the opinions of Dr. Campbell. — A Letter to a sound member of the Church; with a Supplement, containing two letters to the "Christian Observer." 1802, 8vo. — *Vindiciæ Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ*, in which some of the false reasonings, incorrect statements, and palpable misrepresentations in a publication entitled "The True Churchman ascertained, by John Overton, A.B." are pointed out. 1803, 8vo. — A Sermon on his Majesty's call for the United Exertions of his People against the threatened Invasion. 1803, 8vo. — The Trial of the Spirits, a caution against spiritual delusion. 1805, 8vo. — A second volume of Sermons on practical subjects. 1805, 8vo. — A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of

Sarum, at his Primary Visitation. 1805, 8vo.* To this he added Charges printed in 1806, 1807. 1813. and probably others. — A Sermon preached at Bath, 1806, 8vo. — A Sermon preached at Bath on the Fast-day, 1809, 8vo. — A Sermon preached at St. Paul's, on the Anniversary of the Charity Children. 1809, 4to. — Explanation of the Judgment delivered against the Rev. J. W. Wickes, for refusing to bury an infant baptized by a Dissenting Minister. 1811. — Remarks on a Bill for better regulating Parish Registers. 1811, 8vo. — Letter to Rt. Hon. Geo. Rose, on the same subject. 1812, 8vo. — Reasons for supporting the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, in preference to the new Bible Society, partly given in a Charge. 1812, 8vo. — Remarks on the Unitarian method of interpreting the Scriptures. 1815, 8vo.

Dr. Daubeny was also, we believe, one of the chief theological contributors to the Anti-Jacobin Review. Independently of his discussions with Mr. Overton, we have reason to suppose that he was also concerned in the Blagdon Controversy; a controversy in which Mrs. Hannah More, as one of the patronesses of what is termed the Evangelical Sect in

* This Charge attracted much notice by the excellent sense and correct feeling which it throughout displayed. We cannot resist the inclination of transcribing from it the following paragraph respecting the behaviour of a clergyman : — “ It is a remark not uncommonly made, that what may be done by a Christian without offence, may also without impropriety be done by a clergyman ! But this remark is certainly founded in error ; an error which, in its application to our present subject, may be productive of most important effects. The example of the clergy is at all times necessary to enforce the precepts they inculcate. A minister of Christ, therefore, should abstain from *apparent*, no less than from *positive* evil, because his influence on the public mind should be preserved in as unimpaired a state as possible. Should therefore his indulgence in pursuits and amusements, in themselves indifferent perhaps, when considered with respect to others, tend in any degree to lessen that reverence for his character, which is essential to the effectual discharge of his important office ; should he not be able to restrain himself from temporary gratification that is to be enjoyed at such an expense, with what grace will he preach to others the necessary practice of self denial on still more important occasions ? To all such cases, the doctrine of *expediency*, on the authority of St. Paul, strictly applies. For in matters which may affect the salvation of others, admitting that they are allowable in themselves, the charity of our religion calls on us to respect even the scruples of our weaker brethren. It is the position of St. Paul, that when we sin against the brethren, and wound their weak conscience, we sin against Christ.”

the Church of England, was implicated, and which excited considerable attention in the religious world, about four or five and twenty years ago. Through the combined influence of a tranquil disposition, constant abstemiousness, and habits of application, he retained his intellectual vigour unimpaired to the last. He had recently committed a controversial production to the press; and, at the earnest recommendation of a literary friend, he had made considerable progress in an autobiographical compilation. It is greatly to be desired that whatever he may have written of the latter may be given to the public.

Possessed of extensive erudition, inflexible integrity, and sterling worth, Dr. Daubeny was, on royal suggestion, under three successive administrations, destined, as he was qualified, for the episcopal bench; yet, through intervening contingencies, the author of "The Guide to the Church" remained unrequited with prelacy. He completed an archdeaconal visitation the fortnight before his death; and he delivered an address to his congregation at Rode only forty-eight hours before his death; which took place on the 10th July, 1827.

It is painful to the philanthropist to observe the virulence and malignity for which a religion which especially inculcates a benevolent and charitable estimation of our fellow-creatures, is too frequently made the pretext. By some of those who have differed, and no doubt conscientiously differed, from Dr. Daubeny, on various points of Christian doctrine, he has been unhesitatingly called "a hypocrite," and a "bigot." With what gross injustice such language has been used, let the following interesting extracts from an able and valuable little work (published in the early part of last year), called "The Living and the Dead, by a Country Curate," testify.

"The Church * is a perfect picture. Built in the most beautiful style of Gothic architecture, on the summit of a hill, in the midst of the most enchanting landscape, looking down with an air of protection upon the hamlet that is scattered at irregular intervals below it, and completely

* Of Rode, in Wiltshire.

isolated from every other object, it forms a feature on which the eye of the most fastidious critic may repose with transport. Its cost is reputed to have exceeded 10,000*l.*, of which the archdeacon alone contributed three. ‘It is my legacy,’ he said to me at Bradley, after the consecration was over, ‘to the Church of England.’ The books for the reading-desk are the gift of the archdeacon’s grand-children; being, as I heard the little ones joyfully relate, ‘the savings of our pocket-money towards grand-papa’s Church.’ The plate for the communion was presented by the archdeacon; and there is a fact connected with it so emblematic of his simplicity of heart, and to my mind so expressive of his character, that I cannot forbear recording it. Some months previous to the completion of Rode Church, its indefatigable supporter was so severely attacked with illness, that his recovery was deemed hopeless. Acquainted with the opinion of his medical men, and perfectly coinciding in it, he calmly and steadily betook himself to settle his affairs, and especially every particular relating to his Church. ‘Let the communion-vessels,’ said he, to his old friend Mr. Hey, ‘be as handsome as can be made, but plated. I have always condemned those who have placed unnecessary temptations in the path of their fellow-mortals; and I am earnest that the last act of my life should hold out to others no inducement to sin.’

“Nor is the beautiful Church at Rode the only substantial proof which the archdeacon has given of his zeal for the establishment. The inhabitants of Bath well know how unwearied and how liberal an advocate he proved himself to be for the building of Christ Church in that city; the money, the pains, the time, and the exertion which he brought to the cause. Such is the man who has been styled, forsooth, ‘a hypocrite.’ Well, there are, to be sure, various shades of hypocrisy, and different modes of evincing it, but that which the archdeacon has adopted appears to be the most extraordinary of all. One has heard of men giving to a cause their *breath*, in the way of eulogy — or sanctioning a charity by their *name*, and a *nominal* subscription; but to devote

a handsome private fortune to the support of the established religion of the country, and this, year after year, in the most liberal manner, and at every opportunity, and as it will be seen in the sequel, by the exercise of the most undeviating self-denial, is one of the most extraordinary specimens of hypocrisy I have ever chanced to meet with.

“ So much for his public character. We will now look at him in another light, as a parish priest. The peasant of sixty years ago would hardly recognise, in its present state, the village of North Bradley. It was once a poor, straggling, miserable hamlet ; had a church half in ruins, and, surrounded with a few stunted shrubs, a vicarage apparently in a state of dilapidation : it is now the very picture of thriving industry. Its church and church-yard in admirable order, tell the passing stranger that there is a watchful eye over both ; while the vicarage, embosomed in trees, with its verdant lawn and sweeping shrubbery, says as plainly, that both taste and generosity have been tried here. In the centre of the village, the heart of the philanthropist is gladdened by a noble structure entitled, the ‘ Vicar’s Almshouse.’ It is built of Bath free-stone, in a style at once handsome and substantial, and is devoted to the reception of twelve poor people, who, from the experience of better days, and the education and habits of former years, are far too good for the pollution of the common poor-house, and yet are obliged, by sorrow and misfortune, to seek any shelter, however dreary, where they may hide their head and die. I have often dreamed in theory of what a blessing such an institution as this might prove to a parish ; I never till now saw it realized — and yet in a commercial country like our own, and where wealth is in such a constant state of fluctuation, what a circle does not such a scheme embrace ! For what country clergyman, at all conversant with the state of his flock, cannot say that he has found many children of sorrow, far superior to the indiscriminate mixture of the village work-house, but who, aged, helpless, diseased, and stricken, have no longer the power or the means of assisting themselves ? A little further on is the Asylum, endowed

in the same liberal manner as the former, built in the same handsome style, and furnished with the same comforts: here four blind and aged people pass the little remnant of their life in continual prayers and praise; — prayer, that God would shower down his choicest blessings upon their generous benefactor; and praise for having their lot cast in a parish where there is one who has the means and the inclination to cherish and protect the helpless blind.

“ Nor has the rising generation been forgotten. The vicar’s school, a room well designed, and admirably adapted to its object, is filled with healthy and happy faces; while a school-master and school-mistress are paid, with a comfortable residence, from the same ever open hand.

“ It is hardly possible for the stranger to pass through North Bradley without having his curiosity excited by the appearance of one or other of these striking buildings; and it is still more impossible, on becoming acquainted with its object, to check the enquiry ‘ who built it?’ The same answer will apply to all — the archdeacon. Or, as a farmer’s wife, with her bright good-humoured face, answered my incredulous query on the subject — ‘ Ay, you may stare; but it is all the old gentleman’s doing — all his doing. Ah! it was a fine day for the parish, when parson Daubeny came to Bradley.’ It has been calculated that the sum of 15,000*l.* would barely cover the past and present charities of its venerable incumbent; nor do I think this by any means an extravagant computation. I well know in what an overflowing stream his ‘ Winter charity’ annually flows. Flannel and warm clothing for the aged and infirm; hats and bonnets by the score, for the industrious poor; coals by the chaldron; potatoes by the cart-load; and cheese by the ton; such is the princely manner in which the archdeacon’s bounty arrives at Bradley. And the liberality with which it is distributed, does not disgrace the donor. His own chaplain, whom, I believe, I may safely term his almoner, told me, ‘ The archdeacon’s directions to me are, ask no questions of the applicant, whether he goes to church

or chapel ; if he can look you in the face as an honest man, and say I am in want, and you have no reason, *primâ facie*, to disbelieve his statement, give without enquiry, and at once.' These are the actions, pursuits, and plans of a man who is 'in his second childhood.' These are the '*circumscribed*' charities of A BIGOT! — This is the manner in which, month after month, and year after year, the fortune, time, and talents of that man are employed, whom the Catholic bishop, Dr. Baines, has the hardihood to insinuate is a hypocrite.

"But perhaps it may be urged in reply, 'all this display of charity is very Christian and very praiseworthy ; but the Archdeacon's fortune is handsome, and he can afford it. Beyond doubt, there is no gratification which he denies to himself.' The reverse is the fact. The pervading feature of every object at the vicarage is its extreme simplicity ; every thing is good, but singularly plain. His table is frugality itself ; the epicure or the fanciful eater must not trust himself there : *Fuge littus iniquum*. Alas ! for *them*, not a trace of self-indulgence, personal extravagance, or private gratification is perceptible. In conversation the archdeacon is reserved ; and there may be some truth in the remark, that 'he does not possess the knack of talking ;' but the few observations which fall from him are those of a man who has read much and thought more. He is cautious, and rather unwilling to form fresh acquaintances ; and is accused, I think most unjustly, of hanging back from the younger clergy. I say unjustly, because I have heard those whom distance had placed beyond the sphere of his action, and others whom fanaticism had blinded to his worth, term him 'a haughty dignitary,' and 'a high priest,' &c. ; but, during a residence in his own immediate neighbourhood, I had reiterated proofs of the kindness and courtesy of his manner to his younger brethren in the ministry ; how ready he was at all times to afford them not only his advice, but his able and unwearied assistance, and, if circumstances required it, his personal support. His circle of private friends is small. I remember his once saying to me, 'There is not in England a great deal of so-

city in which a clergyman, that is, I mean, a clergyman alive to the duties of his holy calling, and mindful of the sacredness and separation of his profession, can with propriety mingle.' He holds in dignified and just contempt that vilest of all expedients for killing time — taking up and laying down scraps of painted paper, but is particularly fond of sacred music. Like some other able men, he has lived too much in his study and too little in the world, and is occasionally the dupe of the most barefaced imposition. Of this I heard an instance from his own lips. We had been talking of the London Society for the Conversion of the Jews. 'Not long ago,' said the archdeacon, 'a most singular looking individual, miserably clad, and the very picture of poverty, came to Bradley, and requested to see me. After a short preface, he told me he was a converted Jew. My mind misgave me about the man; but as I felt reluctant to turn him empty away, I entered into conversation with him at some length, and questioned him pretty closely. His answers were so singularly well expressed, and evinced such an intimate acquaintance with Scripture, his account of himself was so plausible, and the change, which gradually took place in his mind, was so extremely natural, and so ingeniously described, that I felt convinced I had done him injustice. I kept him ten days, clothed him, and gave him a draft for ten guineas. Forty-eight hours afterwards I heard of his getting drunk at the Ring of Bells in the next village, and boasting how gloriously he had gulled old Daubeny! I must confess I felt rather chagrined at the moment; though, to be sure, after the experience I have had, I ought to know better by this time. Well, well, after all I had better be the *cheatee* than the *cheater*.'

"Reserved, and at times austere, as he appears, he abounds in kindly feeling. It was delightful to see him come out in his grey reading gown and romp with his little grandchildren on the lawn, the most noisy and riotous of the party; and there is no instance I remember of my ever having spent a day with him, in which he did not mention the late Mrs.

Daubeny *, coupled with some brief but ~~most~~ affectionate apostrophe to her memory.

“Such is the ARCHDEACON of SARUM—the HYPOCRITE and the BIGOT. How far the portrait is correct, let those who know him best determine. I have sketched him as he is; in a light far more subdued than my own respect for his worth and admiration for his talents would prompt me. If the portrait, then, appears highly coloured, blame not the painter, but the original.”

Besides the munificent charities described in the above extracts, the archdeacon has bequeathed the following sums, which are free of legacy duty;—2,000*l.* for the support of his asylum established at North Bradley, having in his lifetime, besides erecting the building, invested 1,800*l.* for its support; to the Bath General Hospital, 100*l.*; to the General Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, 200*l.*; to the Society for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts, 200*l.* It was only within a few days of his death that the archdeacon contributed the sum of 500*l.* towards the support of the episcopal clergy in Scotland.

The foregoing memoir has been derived from “The Gentleman’s Magazine,” “The Monthly Magazine,” and “The Living and the Dead.”

* Mrs. Daubeny died in 1823.

No. V.

LORD DE TABLEY.

JOHN FLEMING LEICESTER, BARON DE TABLEY.

AGRICULTURE, commerce, and manufactures, require no patron. The wants of mankind and the spirit of enterprise are always sufficient to call forth their powers, and to provide for their success. The same may, in the present day, be said of literature. The great mass of human beings have become so enlightened, that food for the mind is as necessary to them as food for the body; and with regard, therefore, to high literary talent, publicity and reward are almost equivalent terms. But such is not yet the case, in this country at least, with the fine arts; they are of later and more tender growth, and stand in need of careful cultivation and the warmest sunshine of private favour. The public taste, although refining and strengthening, is yet far from being adequate to their due encouragement; and they must perish without the aid of liberal individuals, sensible of their value, and possessed of inclination and means to give them that support which is essential to their existence.

Not merely as among the most eminent, but as, beyond pretensions to competition, the most eminent of such individuals, stood the late Lord de Tabley. The materials for the following memoir of that lamented nobleman, we have almost exclusively derived from an interesting biography of him, by William Carey, Esq. H. M. R. I. I. which appeared in the *European Magazine* for August and September, 1823.

Lord de Tabley was descended, by the paternal and maternal lines, from ancient and honourable families in England

and Ireland. One of his ancestors, Sir Nicholas Leycester, knight, was possessed of the estates of Nether Tabley, in Cheshire, in the reign of Edward the First; and was appointed to the important office of Lord Keeper of Chester by that monarch. Sir Peter Leycester, baronet, a descendant of Sir Nicholas, and Lord de Tabley's great great grandfather, in 1642, married Elizabeth, a daughter of Gilbert Lord Gerard, of Gerard's Bromley, by Eleanor, sole heiress of Thomas Dutton, of Dutton, in Staffordshire. He was also related, by marriage, to the family of Lord Byron, in Nottinghamshire; and in Sir Peter Leycester's celebrated work on the Antiquities of England and Ireland, with particular remarks concerning Cheshire, published in 1673, he has given a very lively description of Lady Eleanor Byron, one of Sir John's ancestors. A fine portrait of that lady, painted by Sir Peter Lely, is now among the beauties in the royal palace at Hampton Court, and a duplicate of that picture, by the same master, is in the family collection at Tabley House.

Lord de Tabley's father, Sir Peter Byrne, baronet, was a native of the sister kingdom, of the very ancient and honourable family of the Byrnes, a distinguished branch of which, the Byrnes of Cabinteely, is at present possessed of large estates near Dunleary, in the county of Dublin. Sir Peter Byrne, on his marriage with the sole heiress of the Leicester estates at Tabley, adopted the name of Leicester, by an act of Parliament. He had a love for the fine arts, and patronised Wilson and Barret. There are two landscapes, one a *View of Tabley* by the former, and one of *Beeston Castle*, by the latter, both painted under Sir Peter's hospitable roof; and he also erected that splendid monument of his taste and liberality, the present Tabley House, within view of the venerable family mansion, and about two miles from Knutsford.

At this hereditary seat Lord de Tabley was born, on the 4th of April 1762. He received the Christian names of John Fleming; deriving the second from the ancient family of the Flemings, at Rydal, in Westmorland, to which he was related

by the maternal line. During his preparatory course of school education, he discovered talents for drawing; and his father procured for him, in succession, the instructions of an artist named Marras, of Thomas Vivares, the admirable landscape engraver, and finally, of Paul Sandby, then justly considered the first landscape painter in water colours in this country. But the young amateur quitted the manner of these masters to study nature in his own way; and formed a light, pleasing style of drawing, with pen and ink, washed over with broad tints of Indian ink and bistre.

In due season he was sent to the university of Cambridge, and obtained the degree of Master of Arts, in Trinity College.

Lord de Tabley had the misfortune, when very young, to lose his father. Of course he succeeded to the title of baronet. As soon as he became of age, Sir John Leicester made the tour of France, Flanders, Switzerland, Italy, and Spain; was introduced, by the advantages of his rank and fortune, into all the courtly circles of the continent; and enjoyed abundant opportunities of cultivating his prevailing passions for music and painting. He possessed from nature a good ear, and by closely attending the opera in Italy, he acquired a pure taste for the delicacies of composition; that true sensibility which never fails to distinguish between the genuine expression of sentiment and passion, and the heartless bravura of execution — the empty flourish of sound without feeling. By the *chefs-d'œuvre* of the pencil and chisel, and by the beauties of architecture, he was equally captivated.

When Sir John Leicester was at Rome, Sir Richard Colt Hoare was there also, indulging in all the classical delights of that capital. A similarity of taste produced an acquaintance between the two baronets. Their pursuits led them into the same paths of pleasure and study, and they visited together the eminent painters, sculptors, and musicians; drew in company from the same picturesque landscapes and ruins in the vicinity; and examined all that was worthy of admiration in "the eternal city," with the benefit of mutual remark and comparison. After leaving Rome, they travelled some time together, and

thus cemented a friendship which was dissolved only by death. The late Francis, Duke of Bedford, who was at that period in Italy, cultivating his taste for the fine arts and literature, was also a frequent companion of Sir John Leicester's.

At that time it was much more customary than it now is, for Englishmen of rank to visit the continent, with a belief that the climate of England disqualified their countrymen from the attainment of excellence in painting and sculpture. This senseless prejudice was rendered more inveterate by association with foreigners, bred up in a low opinion of English genius. On their return home, the Anglo-Italians deemed it necessary to prove their refined taste and foreign acquirements by expressing an open contempt for British artists and their works. Not only were persons of weak understanding conspicuous for this unworthy conduct, but men, in every other respect of superior abilities, suffered their minds to be infected by this degrading anti-national spirit; and imagining that a voyage of a few hours, and a post-haste journey of purblind curiosity through Italy, could convert one who had never before given up an hour to the study, into a connoisseur, and an arbiter in the arts, they squandered large sums on the continent in the purchase of real or modern antiques, pretended master-pieces, coins, medals, gems, pictures, and mutilated statues. Sir John Leicester presented a noble contrast to these gentlemen. Although his relish for the fine works of the old schools had detained him much longer abroad than he had intended, he came home with the merit of having reserved his fortune for the encouragement of English artists. During his life, he more than once revisited the continent, renewed his acquaintance with the most celebrated cabinets and galleries of paintings, and enjoyed their beauties with an additional zest; but he invariably returned to England with the same true English spirit, the same high opinion of his country, and the same generous hope of seeing its genius for the fine arts duly developed and exalted.

After some years spent in acquiring a knowledge of the great world abroad, Sir John Leicester devoted himself to public affairs at home, at an eventful era of English history. Having been returned (with Lord Clifton) to serve in parliament as a representative for Heytesbury, in Wiltshire, he entered upon his legislative duties untrammelled by the support of any party, and without any engagement to the minister or to the opposition. As the personal friend of his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, he uniformly supported his royal highness on the great Regency question; and during the three successive sessions that he sat in the house. The private circle of that illustrious personage was then in the highest splendour; and the most celebrated votaries of fashion and pleasure, who formed the pride and admiration of the British court, mingled with the most illustrious statesmen, senators, and other eminent public characters in the select parties of the heir apparent. An invitation to the Palace of Enchantment, as it was termed, was deemed a most enviable distinction, and the sparkling refinements of wit and classical fancy gave additional poignancy to those memorable festivities. The elegant manners of Sir John Leicester, his taste in music and painting, his talents for conversation, and his knowledge of the gay world on the continent, rendered him a great favourite with his Royal Highness. He also became a member of the Harmonic Society with the Prince; and was a frequent visitor at Kempshot. He shared in the field sports of his Royal Highness, and that illustrious personage was present when Sir John proved the superior accuracy of his eye and precision of his hand in a trial of skill with the best shots of the day, Colonel Richardson of the Guards, and the Duke of Richmond.

After having held the command as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Cheshire Militia for thirteen years, Sir John Leicester was honoured by a fresh mark of royal favour, in being appointed Colonel of a regiment of provisional cavalry, raised for home defence against the meditated hostility of the French Republic. His attention to the comfortable accommodation of the corps,

and his firmness in keeping up its military discipline, won him the attachment of the privates. His brother officers returned his frankness and suavity with unceasing tokens of esteem and regard. His loyal tender of his services to the King, when the enemy again made preparations to invade our shores, was most graciously accepted: and he set an example of patriotism to others, by raising that well-known regiment which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales granted him his permission to term the Earl of Chester's Yeomanry, and afterwards the Prince Regent's Regiment. Sir John spared neither expence nor exertion on this occasion. With the zealous co-operation of his officers, he brought the corps to vie in discipline with the oldest of the regulars. The tumultuous assemblages in Lancashire, some years ago, called forth a display of its prompt and efficacious interference. Under the command of General Sir John Byng, this fine body of men was the principal means of suppressing the insurrectional movements of the Blanketeers, who at that time spread so wide an alarm throughout the country. They surprised all the ringleaders, and escorted them, without bloodshed, to the castle of Chester. This important service was duly appreciated. The Prince Regent was pleased to convey, in the most gracious manner, his thanks, and the thanks of the government, to the Colonel, Sir John Fleming Leicester, and to the officers and regiment, for their active and efficacious aid in the dispersion of the rioters, and the speedy restoration of order. The officers and privates of the corps presented to Sir John a superb vase of massy silver, executed after the antique, with an inscription expressive of their affectionate gratitude for his devotion to their welfare and the public service. A private plate, etched from this vase, by Mr. George Cuit, an excellent artist, then resident in Chester, conveys a spirited resemblance of its form and ornaments.

If his hereditary fortune had not robbed the arts of his versatile talents, the highly-gifted subject of this memoir might have acquired celebrity in two of their most important

branches. His taste in music was perfect, and his science was equal to that of an able professor. There are several landscapes of his painting in oil colours, at Tabley House, which show excellent indications of a knowledge of outline and colouring. Being rapidly executed, they do not contain more than can be tastefully displayed by the first impatient dash-in of a masterly pencil; but even in these desultory flashes of fancy, the eye is captivated by the freshness of tint, the picturesque arrangement of lines, and the union of the whole. The specimens of his mechanical ingenuity also are sufficiently curious to occupy a conspicuous place in a museum. In a private apartment at Tabley House, fitted up for his operations in this way, there are various tools improved or invented by himself, and a number of exceedingly ingenious performances in carving, turning, and other kinds of handicraft.

Besides his military command as Colonel of the Royal Cheshire Yeomanry, Sir John Leicester had the honour to fill the office of Deputy-Lieutenant of the county of Cheshire. He had also, generally, some plans going forward for the improvement of his estates. Within his domain he was also occupied. The ten or twelve pleasure vessels on the noble lake in his park were built according to his own direction; and his skill in the management of his little fleet, in his aquatic parties with the neighbouring gentry, rendered these excursions delightful. He added considerably to the extent of this lake, and built the insulated tower in it, some years ago. In 1819, or 1820, an accidental fire consumed some apartments in Tabley House, but it was luckily extinguished before it could reach the pictures. The loss amounted to some thousand pounds, and Sir John was his own architect on that occasion. In place of those parts of the house which had been burned, he caused apartments to be built in a light and elegant style, from designs drawn by his own pencil.

On the 3d of November 1810, Sir John Leicester was married at Hampton Court, to Georgiana Maria, youngest daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Cottin, and god-daughter of

his present Majesty, a young lady whose loveliness, and singular accomplishments, at the age of sixteen, were the themes of universal panegyric. Soon after this happy union Sir John employed Sir Thomas Lawrence to paint a whole length portrait of Lady Leicester, and that excellent artist's charming likeness of her ladyship, in the character of Hope, has been so generally admired in the Hill Street gallery, that the visitors to that temple of taste and public spirit are well acquainted with the beautiful features and sylph-like figure of the original.

It required no ordinary exertion of fortitude in any individual, however high his rank or extensive his influence, to attempt and persevere in the noble design which Sir John had formed in Italy, of endeavouring to remove the absurd and unfounded prejudices against the genius and works of the British artists, which prevailed in his native country. At a period when a French nobleman or courtier at Paris, would have considered his robe of honour tarnished and his name disgraced, unless, among his other claims to distinction, he ranked high in the esteem of his countrymen as a patron of French painters and sculptors, an Englishman of the same rank in London (with a very few exceptions) would have considered his character as a connoisseur irretrievably forfeited, by having a landscape or an historical picture by an English painter hung up in his apartments. In vain had the King, in 1768, established the Royal Academy, and in vain had Boydell, Macklin, and other commercial speculators, roused by the display of rising genius in the exhibitions of the academicians, furnished employment to the British pencil, and proved that with due encouragement it was capable of refuting the unfounded aspersions which had been cast upon it, and of becoming a means of national glory. The great body of the British nobility and gentry held aloof from the struggles of British art, until the noble example of Sir John Leicester decreased the old inveteracy against native genius, and brought it into a rising degree of public favour. After this happy revolution, a number of the nobility and gentry, who probably would have made the attempt many years before, but that they

despaired of being able to lead the times, met to second those beneficial movements, and in some degree atoned for past coldness and neglect, by founding the British Institution, which has since largely contributed to the advancement of the British school.

There are, in every walk of life, numbers who seek to keep their own want of proper feeling and neglect of duty in countenance, by forming an authoritative and busy sort of combination to discourage the advance of liberality and improvement; the members of these bodies lie in ambush, and make their attacks with slander and ridicule, weapons as contemptible as their motives, but sufficiently powerful, with the aid of fashion, to exercise a mighty influence in society. Sir John Leicester had courage to do what few dare to attempt, that is, to be the first English gentleman of rank and fortune in facing a confederacy of this formidable nature. As an extreme on the right side is sometimes necessary to counteract an extreme against the public interest, he judiciously set up the sound principle of collecting the best works of the British artists *exclusively*, in opposition to the prevailing bad habit of *exclusively* collecting the works of the foreign old masters. In this laudable attempt he left other gentlemen to follow their own choice, without any reflection or interference from him. The libels which were uttered upon his good sense, and the satirical efforts to sneer at his taste, only stimulated him to fresh exertions. As his collection increased in number and variety, the correctness of his judgment, and the power of the British pencil, forced an unwilling approbation from those who had, at first, hoped to laugh him out of his public spirit. In a few years the effects of his example were visible, and the public opinion declared loudly in his favour. The press took the right side, and the daily, weekly, and monthly publications bore ample evidence of the general feeling.

In the Life of Opie, published by his widow in 1807, the following passage throws a light upon the state of Anti-British prejudices among those who were then collecting pictures. Mrs. Opie, with a warm and delicate sense of Sir John Lei-

cester's patriotism, refers to the head of "Miranda," painted by her husband, and purchased by the Baronet. "I should regret that it was the property of any one but myself, did I not know that Mr. Opie rejoiced in its destination, and were I not assured of its being placed in that rarest of situations, a gallery consisting chiefly of modern art, doing honour to the genius who painted, and the amateur who admired it." The patriotic example of Sir John Leicester had so far produced a good effect as to obtain admission for a few English pictures into some established collections of paintings by the old foreign masters; but "a gallery consisting chiefly of modern art" was still, in 1807, the "rarest of situations" in which a picture by a popular British artist could be placed. Mrs. Opie, herself, had probably not then seen Sir John's collection, or she would have known that it was unique; composed, not chiefly, but altogether, of modern art, that is, exclusively of select pictures by the best English artists.

Courage, perseverance, and good taste wrought wonders. Sir John, by a munificent expenditure from year to year, succeeded in drawing together in one view the works of the flower of the British school, and in forming a superb collection, which was for years one of the most boasted ornaments of the British capital, and spread the fame of British genius over the world. Our limits will not permit us to enter into any detailed description of these splendid productions. Suffice it to say, that the gallery in Hill Street, Berkeley Square, contained above sixty of the finest works of art; among which were the *chef-d'œuvre* of Atkinson, Barker, Barrett, Behnes, Bone, Bourgeois, Calcott, Coates, Collins, Davis, Fuseli, Gainsborough, Garrard, Harlow, Hilton, Hoppner, Howard, Ibbetson, Landseer, Lawrence, Leslie, Louthembourg, Newton, Northcote, Opie, Owen, Pether, Reynolds, Romney, Russell, Shee, Thomson, Turner, Vincent, Ward, West, Wilson, &c. &c. The narrow principle of selecting only one specimen by each master was avoided. There were five pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, six by Turner, ten by Northcote, and two or three each by many more of the artists in this collection. The

number of paintings purchased by Sir John Leicester being too large to allow of their all being hung up in his town-house, a portion of them were sent to adorn his superb mansion at Tabley.

During the long continuance of the late war, the print-sellers being shut out from the markets on the continent, the British line-engravers laboured under great discouragements. To prevent the utter depression of that important branch of the art, Sir John Leicester employed his influence in founding the Calcographic Society. His application to the Duke of Gloucester was successful, and he introduced a deputation of able engravers to his Royal Highness, who, with his usual graciousness and zeal for the promotion of every proposal for the public good, warmly co-operated with him in forming a plan for that institution; and on the 16th of May 1810, the regulations which formed its constitution were adopted at the Clarendon hotel. A committee of managers was appointed, consisting of the Duke of Gloucester, the Marquis of Stafford, the Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, the Earl of Dartmouth, Sir John Fleming Leicester, Bart., Sir Mark Sykes, Bart., Sir Abraham Hume, Bart., M.P., Sir T. Barnard, Wm. Smith, Esq. M.P., S. Whitbread, Esq. M.P., J. P. Anderson, Esq., and Thomas Hope, Esq. The first projector, Sir John Leicester, was appointed treasurer, and several thousand pounds were collected; but when the fairest prospects of benefit opened on the Society a difference among the professional members took place, which produced violent heats. Sir John Leicester had several meetings with his Royal Highness to terminate those jealousies, but, unfortunately, their mediation was fruitless, a reunion was not to be effected; the money was returned to the subscribers, and the Society was dissolved.

A few years after the founding of the British Institution, in 1805, the Marquis of Stafford and the Earl of Grosvenor, to contribute in diffusing a taste for fine works of art, had publicly exhibited their pictures by the old masters, on free tickets of admission to their respective galleries. This public-

spirited idea was first suggested by Mr. Shee, the Royal Academician, in one of his very valuable publications. The British Institution, by having exhibited the works of a few deceased British artists, had contributed to dissipate prejudice; but still the principle of exclusively collecting the best works of the English masters, to correct the long-established bad practice of exclusively collecting old foreign pictures, required to be enforced by some additional support: no English gentleman honoured the artists of his own country with a public exhibition in his mansion, and this neglect produced an unfavourable impression of their inferiority upon the minds of many. It was clear that so long as the modern English masters were excluded from an equal display, they must be sufferers by that disadvantageous notion. Sir John Leicester here again took the lead, and opened his gallery in Hill Street to the public, on tickets of free admission, one day in each week, in April and May 1818. When he first mentioned his intention it was ridiculed as an invitation which few would accept of, and censured as an injudicious competition with the ancients, which could not but be prejudicial to the English artists. The trial proved that the patriotic subject of this memoir was correct in his anticipations. His gallery was thronged by the rank, fashion, and talents of the country; and the view of the pictures excited an enthusiasm of which it is impossible to form a conception from report. The force and splendour of the British school flashed conviction on the public mind; and that truly British exhibition opened a career of triumph to British art, and must ever be remembered with national gratitude.

While Sir John was making these powerful and efficacious exertions, it may easily be supposed that the leading artists of the country were warm in applauding his public spirit. The following extracts from upwards of one hundred letters on the subject, which were received at the time from persons of distinguished talent, by the gentleman to whom we have already acknowledged our obligations for the materials of this

memoir, will show the general and unequivocal feeling which existed on the subject.

FROM MR. WEST.

“No English gentleman ever did so much for modern art as Sir John Leicester. He has left nothing undone that he could do to encourage and serve the English artists, and I could name many others who have only just done enough (and that unwillingly) to save themselves from the shame of having done nothing. But he has never cooled nor tired, and, surely, his opening his house for an exhibition of our pictures is the crowning of all. I am now too old to bustle about; but I will join my brother artists in any thing, by the public celebration of his birth-day yearly, or by any other public testimony, to do honour to our noble patron.”

FROM MR. NORTHCOTE.

“Long as I have had the honour of knowing Sir John Leicester, I have every year had new reasons to admire the excellence of his taste, and his sincere desire to bring the works of the English artists into favour and popularity. Having had bitter experience of the prejudices against English painting, I own I never expected to see an exhibition of English pictures, opened for the free admission of the public, in the house of an English gentleman. He has never spared his word, his influence, or his fortune, to produce a revolution in our favour. There is no mark of public honour and gratitude to which he is not entitled. I would say more, but that I know your opinion of his merits is as high as my own.”

FROM MR. SHEE.

“Sir John Leicester, indeed, appears to be actuated by the noblest impulse of public spirit. His intercourse with the arts is of the most liberal and disinterested character. To him the pleasures of taste must be heightened by the honours of patronage, and dignified by the feelings of patriotism: he

has done all that the arts can expect from an individual, and more than any other individual has attempted to do. By purchasing extensively and liberally the works of living artists, he has encouraged their exertions, and contributed to their fortune; by forming a public exhibition of these productions, in circumstances so well calculated to display their merits to advantage, he has endeavoured to sanction their pretensions, and contribute to their fame. That his motives may be mistaken or misrepresented, and his merits may be depreciated or denied, he must be prepared to expect; it is the lot of all who obtain any distinction in society for talent or for worth. They who have not the generosity to follow the example he has set, may decry it as injudicious, or calumniate it as vain. The disappointed artist may possibly dispute his liberality; the heartless connoisseur may disparage his taste; all the hornets of the time, in short, may buzz and fret around him; but they will dart their little stings in vain towards a man whose merits can be disputed only in the libel of his motives; and who, if he be ambitious of distinction, seeks it only in an honourable effort to raise the drooping genius, and encourage the neglected arts of his country."

FROM SIR HENRY RAEBURN.

"I again assure you I value the print *, because it is the likeness of a man I venerate, who, rising superior to common prejudices, has shown himself the munificent patron and encourager of native genius, and who has so nobly, and so much to his own honour, set an example to other men of fortune, which I hope will soon be followed by many. The more I think of what this gentleman has done, the more I am convinced in my own mind, that the good consequence of his exertions will be felt in this country for generations to come; and when you have heard me express my opinion of his public spirit before now, I only spoke the common sentiments of all my brother artists, who never mention his name, but with sentiments of respect and esteem."

* An engraved portrait of Sir John Leicester.

The memorable sensation excited by the opening of Sir John Leicester's gallery in 1818 did not expire with the occasion. Year after year the gallery was attended by crowds of distinguished visitors; the pictures were regarded with increased enthusiasm; and good sense, good feeling, and good taste, completely triumphed over folly, apathy, and anti-contemporary prejudice.

When it was proposed to establish a national gallery in Dublin, under the auspices of the Royal Irish Institution, Sir John Leicester, with ever active zeal, presented the Institution with Northcote's grand fancy picture of the Alpine Traveller. The letter in which his intention was announced caused an extraordinary meeting, at which Sir John Fleming Leicester, Bart. was unanimously elected an honorary member of the Royal Irish Institution, in token of esteem for his early, persevering, and munificent patronage of the British artists, and for the princely gift to the Royal Irish Institution. Sir John immediately afterwards sent the Institution a second present; a capital landscape by Barrett.

Soon after his present Majesty's accession to the throne, he was graciously pleased to confer the name of "The King's Regiment of Cheshire Yeomanry Cavalry" on the fine corps of which Sir John was Colonel. In June, 1826, Sir John Leicester received a more distinguished mark of royal favour, by being created Baron de Tabley. The kind and condescending manner in which this honour was bestowed added to its value. Lord de Tabley did not, however, long enjoy his new and well-merited dignity. Attacked, on the 11th of December in the same year, by one of those afflicting dispensations which so suddenly strike the human frame, and in the midst of health and enjoyment warn us of our near-approaching hour, he lingered in pain and suffering until Monday, the 18th of June, 1827, when he expired at Tabley, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

In private life Lord de Tabley was a model of refined manners; affable and generous to his inferiors, delightful to his associates, warm and constant to his friends. In the do-

mestic circle at Tabley, all that could adorn social intimacy was found. Intellectual pleasures, combining literature and science * with the elegancies of the fine arts, raised this abode of grace and happiness far above the common order of mansions where wealth and rank display their abundant and polite hospitalities. The beauty, the kindness, the intelligence of her who was in the eyes of all its highest ornament, completed the charm of this truly noble residence.

The distinguished line of this ancient house, though recent peerage, is continued in George †, the eldest son of the late Lord, who was born 28 Oct. 1811. There is another son, William Henry ‡, who was born 4 July 1813.

* Lord de Tabley was particularly attached to some branches of natural history.

† Named after King George 4th, his godfather.

‡ Named after H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence, his godfather.

No. VI.

THE REV. JOHN EVANS, LL.D.

THE Rev. John Evans, LL.D. was born at Usk, in Monmouthshire, on the 2d of October, 1767, and died at his house in Pullin's Row, Islington, on the 25th of January, 1827. He was a distinguished member of the numerous body of Christians who are included in the general appellation of Protestant Dissenters; and his life was passed in the discharge of the functions of a minister of the Gospel, and of those scarcely less important duties which attach to an instructor of youth. It has become a trite observation, that a life occupied in such peaceful pursuits, affording little incident and hardly any variety, offers but slender materials to the biographer; but as society is ameliorated by the potent, though silent, example of practical piety and charity, of the exercise of happy talents and of a most benevolent disposition, the contemplation of Dr. Evans's life, of which these were the characteristics, can be neither indifferent nor uninteresting to any thinking man.

His family, which was ancient and respectable, belonged to that class of dissenters called Baptists, and he reckoned among his ancestors an almost unbroken line of ministers of that persuasion up to the time of the Protectorate, when Thomas Evans, the rector of Maesmyngs, in Brecknockshire, was ejected from his living under the act of uniformity. After having received the rudiments of his education at a private school, the subject of this memoir became, in November, 1783, a student of the Bristol Academy, an institution which was then under the superintendence of his kinsman, Dr. Caleb

Evans, as theological tutor, while the duties of classical tutor were discharged by the celebrated Robert Hall, of Leicester.

His destination for a clerical life having been long decided on, Dr. Evans here made a public profession of his religious opinions by receiving the ordinance of baptism, which was administered at the same time with great solemnity to so large a number of adult persons as twenty-seven. At the age of seventeen he had made such progress in the studies which belong to his profession that he was deemed to be qualified, and began to exercise its functions by preaching frequently in Bristol and its neighbourhood. In the year 1787 he was matriculated of the university college of Aberdeen, and after having passed three years there, he spent a fourth at the university of Edinburgh.

Having taken his degree of Master of Arts, he returned, in June, 1791, to England, and was soon afterwards solicited to take upon himself the duties of pastor to a congregation of General Baptists, in Worship Street, London, which he accepted. In this situation he had been preceded by Mr. Antony Robinson, known as the author of "A History of Persecution." Dr. Evans and he had been pupils together of the academy at Bristol; their pursuits in life appeared then to be similar, but Mr. Robinson afterwards engaged in trade, and relinquished the duties of a minister. By a singular coincidence Dr. Evans survived his early friend and associate only a few days; on two following Sundays their funeral sermons were preached from the pulpit they had successively filled, and their remains were deposited in neighbouring tombs adjacent to the spot which had been the scene of their respective ministerial labours.

This, his first, was destined to be Dr. Evans's only pastoral engagement. During thirty-five years he assiduously and usefully discharged its duties, and it was to him a source of proud satisfaction that the whole of that period had been passed in uninterrupted harmony with his congregation.

Immediately on his assuming this office, Dr. Evans published "An Address designed to promote the Revival of

Religion among the General Baptists," which is an excellent specimen of the author's style, and of that which ought to prevail in similar works. It is warm and earnest, as to accomplish its avowed object it should be, and yet is without the slightest tinge of bigotry or dogmatism. In this tract he explains the two features which distinguish General Baptists from the other classes of Christians. These are, first, *The Universality of Divine Love*, and, secondly, *The Baptism of Adults by Immersion*. "The Universality of Divine Love," he says, "is with us a favourite tenet. Persons justly acquainted with the perfections of God admit this as an article of their creed. All sects acknowledge the Divine benevolence; but some so circumscribe its extent, that they diminish its amiableness; and others so prescribe its operation, that they destroy free agency, together with the accountability of moral and intelligent agents. The divine benevolence is the crowning attribute of Deity. It sheds a luminous glory over the perfections of the Godhead! And this goodness or love is *impartial* and *universal*. It does not arbitrarily distinguish some from others. It has no favourites except those who are 'of a broken and contrite heart.' It shines through all nature. It embraces and blesses the whole creation." Of the other point, that of the Baptism of Adults by Immersion, he says, that "though of inferior moment to the one described, it should be duly regarded. The immersion of the body is warranted by the signification of the original terms, — the expressiveness of the mode, and the practice of the primitive ages. The origin of baptism, thus scripturally administered, is noble, the means solemn, the influence permanent and beneficial." And then he adds, in that spirit of candour and benevolence which regulated every thought of his mind, and every action of his life, "It is lamentable that the controversy concerning the nature of this valuable institution has occasioned much ill-temper. But the want of candour is the want of self-knowledge. Never let difference as to articles of faith prevent the exercise of charity. Thus we preserve the spirit of the Gospel, which is moderation,

gentleness, and peace." Happy would it be for the world if all the professors of religion were actuated by similar forbearance and charity; and would recollect, that, while the numerous differences in religious opinion among Christians prove nothing more than the weakness and insufficiency of human intellect, they have been too often made the cause and the excuse of horrors, from the contemplation of which humanity recoils shuddering!

At about the same period, Dr. Evans published "An Address to Young People, on the Necessity and Importance of Religion," which is written in a clear and simple, and at the same time most persuasive manner. In the discharge of his pastoral duties, and the pursuit of the studies connected with them, Dr. Evans passed his time until the year 1795. In the month of August in that year he married Mary, one of the daughters of the late Rev. John Wiche, who was for nearly half a century the General Baptist minister at Maidstone, the friend and associate of Drs. Forster and Nathaniel Lardner, two names of which dissenters are justly proud.

From this union Dr. Evans experienced all the happiness which can spring from a perfect congeniality of temper, and mutual excellence of disposition.

It was in the beginning of the same year that he published a work which, if it had been the only production of his pen, would have intitled him to rank highly amongst literary men, whose efforts have been directed to the improvement as well as the information of mankind. The "Sketch of the Denominations of the Christian World" is a work of so peculiar a nature, that it may be said to be without a parallel in the literature of this or any other country. Its object is to promote, among the various professors of Christianity, that charity and forbearance which are the leading features of their religion. This end is endeavoured to be attained by presenting to them an accurate and impartial description of the various modes of faith which prevail among their fellow-Christians. Of the manner in which this amiable and useful task is executed, it is impossible to speak too highly. The

author has shown himself the modest, as well as the zealous friend of truth ; but in no instance the partizan of that arrogant spirit of intolerance which is the disgrace, at the same time that it is one of the characteristics of modern sectarianism. He points out, but does not attack prejudices ; he neither ridicules the follies, nor wounds the self-love of the ignorant ; although he gives, in all instances, the praise that is due to the earnest champions of true religion.

The circumstances which gave rise to this useful production are stated by the author to have been purely accidental. He found himself in company with a gentleman, who, although he professed himself to be a pious man, and admitted that he knew nothing of the various tenets of the sects into which the Christian world is divided, expressed very strong doubts as to the possibility of the ultimate salvation of such as differed from his own peculiar views. Dr. Evans took some pains to explain to this gentleman, in the catalogue of whose virtues charity seems not to have occupied the first place, the exact nature of the several differences of religious opinion, and to show him that these differences, striking as they were in themselves, were not incompatible with the final happiness of the persons who professed them. An intelligent friend, who had been qualified and instructed by listening to this conversation, requested Dr. Evans to put into writing the substance of his discourse. The activity and promptness of his character, and his great facility of composition, enabled him to do this immediately ; and in the course of the evening he composed a tract, which he entitled, in allusion to the circumstance which had given rise to it, " Five Minutes' Advice to an Uncharitable Christian."

To write this was, however, much more easy than to get it published in such a manner as the author wished. Religious publications of every kind were of too slow a sale to be very inviting to the booksellers just at that period ; and it was not without considerable difficulty that he at length succeeded in disposing of it to an obscure publisher, who ventured the moderate sum of 10*l.* for the absolute purchase of a work

which was destined to realise to "the trade" many thousands. Its first appearance, even in so unpretending a shape, created a sensation. Readers of all kinds were pleased at finding, within a small compass, and in a familiar form, information which every one wished to possess, but which, up to the period of this publication, had been inaccessible to ordinary readers. The individual opinions of the most respectable critics were expressed in its favour; it was translated into almost all the languages of modern Europe; and the sale of fourteen editions, consisting of 100,000 copies, and the recent publication of the fifteenth, have afforded unquestionable proofs of its merit and of its impartiality.

In his dedication of the 14th edition to his friend, the late Lord Erskine, the author, after noticing the extensive circulation of this work, thus adverts to the impartiality by which it is so singularly distinguished, and to the inconsiderable sum for which he parted with the copyright. "Its impartiality has been the basis of its popularity. That it is altogether free from religious bias, the author does not aver, but he has striven to divest himself of prepossession. The zealot has complained, that in the perusal of the sketch the opinions of the writer cannot be developed. This is a flattering though involuntarily testimony to the accuracy of the work. Were vanity, my lord, the object of the writer, it has been satiated; but a philosophy inferior to that of his divine Master, would have taught him to suppress so ignoble a passion when desirous of informing and improving mankind. Were filthy lucre the end in view, then, indeed, he has been disappointed. Unfortunately the author sold the copyright of the sketch for ten pounds; but his friends have administered to him a negative consolation by reminding him that a similar sum was paid for the copyright of Watts's Hymns, as well as for that gigantic production of human genius, *Paradise Lost*!"

Soon after his marriage, Dr. Evans undertook the conduct of a seminary for a limited number of pupils, which he continued to carry on until the year 1825. The management of his school and occasional literary exertions occupied such

portion of his time as was not taken up by the discharge of his pastoral duties, and in such pursuits the succeeding years of his life were passed, cheered and varied as they were by the numerous friendships which his active and social disposition had led him to form.

In the year 1815, he began to suffer from the attacks of a complaint, which may justly be styled one of the *opprobria medicorum*. A weakness of the lower limbs indicated the approach of some disease which was the more to be feared from the novel and inexplicable form which it assumed. Medical skill of the most eminent description was exerted in vain. Surgeons and physicians, the most distinguished of their professions, after trying all the resources of their respective arts, freely admitted, that they could understand neither the origin nor the progress of the disorder, which at length terminated in a total loss of energy in the lower limbs; and for the last ten years of his life, Dr. Evans was unable to move without assistance.

The only change which this afflicting malady produced upon him was, that it displayed the excellence of his temper, and the unostentatious piety of his mind, in a more prominent and striking manner. Cheerful, and as active in thought as when he enjoyed the power of moving about more freely, he now found himself driven by necessity to those occupations which had long been his most favourite ones. The positive pain which he suffered, and the even less endurable irksomeness of the recumbent posture to which his infirmity condemned him, extorted from him few complaints, and never one word of repining. But even out of this affliction sprang a delightful gratification to him. His sons, of whom he had four, some of whom had attained, and all of whom were approaching manhood, were, during the last ten years of his life, when the disease had been found to be hopelessly incurable, in the daily habit of carrying him upon a seat (contrived by the late Sir Joseph Banks, who suffered a similar deprivation of the use of his limbs,) from his bed-room to the sofa, from his carriage to the pulpit, where, under circumstances so discouraging, he

continued with unremitting earnestness to discharge the duties of his function. From the time that it first became necessary up to the day of his death, this practice was continued. "The labour love delights in physics pain;" and custom soon made that task perfectly familiar and easy which the kindest impulses of human affection had first prompted these young men to undertake. To them, the performance of such a duty was as honourable as the recollection of it must now be gratifying; — to him, it was a source of profound satisfaction, that his incessant care in the education of his children, and the example of his own well-spent life, had produced upon them fruits so rare and so valuable.

In 1819, the degree of Doctor of Civil Laws was conferred on the subject of this memoir by Brown University in Rhode Island; a mark of the respect in which his character was held in the United States of America. To Dr. Evans this circumstance was peculiarly gratifying. He looked to America not only with the interest which, notwithstanding past animosities, every Englishman must feel towards a nation connected by language, manners, laws, and national feeling with his own; but also because he saw there a practical example of that complete toleration, or rather equal freedom of religious opinions, which he wished to be universal, and which it was an article of faith with him, might be permitted with perfect safety to the state and constitution of every nation.

At the end of the year 1821 the most serious calamity which it was his lot to experience, befel him in the loss of his third son, Caleb Evans. The amiable and promising character of this young man, the hopes which his father had entertained that he would succeed him as a minister, the duties of which office he had begun to discharge, and for which he was eminently qualified, rendered his death a heavy and irreparable affliction to his family, while the manner of it increased their grief. He had, as it is supposed, put a scarlet bean into his mouth, and afterwards insensibly swallowed it. Symptoms of indisposition appeared, which rapidly increased, until it became evident that mortification had taken place in

the bowels. The usual remedies were applied, and the best skill of his medical attendants exerted, but without effect. He endured an agonizing attack of several days with great fortitude, and it was not until after his death that the cause of it was discovered. It was then found that the bean had lodged in the *cæcum*, in a position which rendered it inaccessible by medicine, while the fact of its being there was not even guessed at. By an accident, so apparently trivial, society and his family were deprived of a most kindly-tempered, promising young man ; — of such frail stuff are mortal hopes and human happiness composed, that events equally insignificant and unavoidable can thwart and baffle them all !

The ordinary doom of nature was reversed. The parent, who might have expected that his own dying pillow would have been smoothed by the hand of this son, had to pour out his own sorrows over that son's grave ; and, in a discourse "On Resignation," he expressed his own grief and the only solace that exists for the incurable evil of mortality.

This event disappointed some of the plans which had been formed by Dr. Evans, in contemplation of being succeeded by his son ; and about two years before his death he wholly relinquished the business of his school. His health remained unchanged in any remarkable degree, but it was evident to his family that his existence hung upon a most frail support, and that almost any attack of illness was, in his case, very much to be dreaded. Their apprehensions were too fatally realised. On the last Sunday of the year 1826 he preached with even more than his usual animation ; the next day, however, found him labouring under a severe cold, which, after a few days, confined him to his bed ; a slow fever ensued, and his exhausted constitution, unable to struggle against it, gradually sunk until the 25th of January following, when he expired, as tranquilly as Christians should die, in the sixtieth year of his age.

Besides the work already spoken of, and by means of which his name was so honourably introduced to the literary world, Dr. Evans was the author of several other productions.

Some of them are of a topographical, others of a more miscellaneous nature, but all of them are connected, in a greater or a less degree, with his duty as a clergyman, or his occupation as an instructor of the rising generation. All of them bear marks of that active benevolence which characterised his life, and breathe that spirit of charity and good will to all men, of which he was so ardent an apostle and so conspicuous an example.

His theological sentiments may be described in a few words. As a *Baptist*, he maintained the essentially personal nature of Christianity, and strenuously vindicated the right, and enforced the duty, of private judgment and individual conviction in matters of religion. As a *General Baptist*, he was a warm advocate for the unlimited, unpurchased goodness of God. Resting on these two great leading principles, he seldom wandered into controversial discussion upon topics less immediately connected with practical religion; for he considered real religion as depending on what we *do* rather than on what we *think*—as consisting less in the belief or profession of a peculiar system of faith than in the cultivation and practice of holiness and virtue. In his estimation the greatest heresy was a wicked life. He was, however, not without his opinions on the various subordinate topics that divide the Christian world; nor was he backward on what he deemed proper occasions to declare and maintain them, as his sermon, intitled “The Christian Minister’s Retrospect,” and his letter to Dr. Hawkemore peculiarly testify. A firm believer in the personal unity and paternal character of the Supreme Being, he claimed the appellation of Unitarian in its wider and, as he contended, only correct application; and on the person of Christ, though he never attained, nor perhaps desired to attain, that confidence at which many profess to arrive, he does not appear to have ever seen reason to give up the doctrine of our Lord’s pre-existence. Of universal restoration he was accustomed to say, it was what every good man must wish to be true, but he seemed to think it wanted that conclusiveness of scriptural evidence that could justify a

full conviction of its truth. He was disposed to consider the doctrine was faintly shadowed out in the New Testament, that none might despair, and but faintly that none might presume. To the theory of philosophical necessity he was no friend. The great principles of civil and religious liberty ever found in Dr. Evans a firm and consistent advocate.

In the pulpit his chief characteristics were animation and simplicity. His melodious voice and easy delivery, joined to an extraordinary fluency of extemporaneous composition, eminently qualified him for pulpit eloquence. Unambitious, however, of rhetorical display, he made practical utility his primary object, and to attain this he uniformly endeavoured, and whatever his subject, seldom, if ever, failed to render himself intelligible to every individual hearer.

“ ————— the eloquence of goodness
Scatters not words in the ear, but grafteth them
To grow there, and to bear.”

His general character exhibited a rare assemblage of the nobler qualities that adorn humanity — qualities which must have insured him respect and distinction in whatever pursuit they had been exerted, and which, devoted as they were to noble and sacred purposes, caught a purer and softer lustre from the spirit of religion that guided his whole life. His piety was without a tinge of bigotry, his charity without the shadow of ostentation. He was manly, generous, and frank; and in him the elements were mingled so happily, that one of the chief ends of his existence seemed to be the creation or the communication of happiness.

The death of so good, so able, and so temperate a man as Dr. Evans, is a loss to society generally — and to the great body of dissenters an irreparable one. He stood, as it were, a mediator between conflicting opinions, and, without fear or compromise, knew how to reconcile peculiar differences, without giving up a jot of the general principles which should bind the Christian world together. The bigot might

learn from him the justice and necessity of toleration; the persecutor was disarmed by his arguments; the irreligious man was convicted; and the pious man confirmed by his example. For such a man, grief and lamentation would be as much misplaced as it would be unavailing. The will of heaven towards him has been fulfilled: for the survivors it remains to emulate his virtues. *Si quis piorum manibus locus; si, ut sapientibus placet, non cum corpore extinguuntur magnæ animæ; placide quiescas; nosque, ab infirmo desiderio, et muliebribus lamentis, ad contemplationem virtutum tuarum voces, quas neque lugeri, neque plangi fas est; admiratione te potius, temporalibus laudibus, et, si natura suppeditet, similitudine decoremus. Is verus honos, ea conjunctissimi cujusque pietas.*

For this highly interesting memoir we are indebted to the kindness of a friend.

No. VII.

JOHN NICHOLS, Esq. F. S. A.

(LATE EDITOR OF THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.)

OF this venerable individual, distinguished alike for superior talents, indefatigable industry, and undeviating integrity, we extract the following interesting memoir, from the highly respectable periodical publication which he conducted for so many years, on principles that will ever reflect honour on his memory.

John Nichols, a man who afforded an eminent exemplar of personal probity, and whose long life was spent in the promotion of useful knowledge, was the descendant of a respectable family. His grandfather was Bartholomew Nichols, of Piccadilly, in the parish of St. James's, Westminster. His father, Edward Nichols, was born in the same place, Oct. 18, 1719, but residing during the greater part of his life at Islington, in Middlesex, where he died Jan. 29, 1779, in the sixtieth year of his age. He married Anne, daughter of Thomas Wilmot, of Beckingham, near Gainsborough, Lincolnshire. She was born in the same year with her husband, and died Dec. 27, 1783, aged sixty-four. Of all their children, two only survived, John, the subject of this memoir, and Anne, still living, wife of Edward Bentley, Esq. of the Accountant's Office, in the Bank of England.

Our author was born at Islington, Feb. 2, 1744-5. For the place of his nativity he always retained a great affection. It was the scene of the happy days of his childhood, to which he adverts in the following affecting lines, part of a sketch of

his life, printed, but not published, in 1803:—"In the summer of 1803, he in a considerable degree withdrew from the trammels of business, to a house in his native village, where he hopes (*Deo volente*) to pass the evening of a laborious life in the calm enjoyment of domestic tranquillity; and that his earthly remains may (at a period which he neither looks forward to with terror, nor wishes to anticipate,) be deposited with those of several near relations, whose loss he has long deplored, in the church-yard where many of his happiest days were passed in harmless sports." How little do we see of the future! Mr. Nichols had then before him twenty-three years devoted to as arduous labour as any which he had ever sustained.

He was educated at an academy kept by Mr. John Shield, a man of considerable learning, who appears to have taken great pains in cultivating the talents of such as, like the subject of this memoir, recommended themselves by attention and docility.

The profession which Mr. Nichols followed, with so much success and reputation during the whole of his long life, was not that for which he was originally destined by some part of his family. It is frequently the case with the guardians of youth, or their advisers, to be determined by petty circumstances and indistinct prospects in the disposal of those who are under their care. Mr. Nichols had a maternal uncle, Lieutenant Thomas Wilmot, a brave officer, who, in 1747, was serving under Captain, afterwards Admiral Barrington, when he captured the Duke of Chartres East Indiaman, and was in a fair way to higher promotion. This appears to have induced the friends of Mr. Nichols, who was of a good constitution and lively temper, to propose that, at a proper time, he should be taken under this uncle's protection, and educated for the naval service. Mr. Wilmot's death, however, which happened in 1751, put an end to the hopes derived from this scheme. Our author remarks, but with no great regret: "Had his life been spared, I should, instead of having been employed as a pioneer of literature, probably

have been engaged under the banners of the gallant admiral, in the naval defence of my country."

He was too young when his uncle died, to feel the loss, or to indulge dreams of naval glory, and soon had the happiness to be placed in a situation which proved more suitable to his inclinations, and more adapted to his talents. The kindness of Providence guided him to a master who soon discerned his worth, and to a branch of literature in which his success and industry have never been exceeded,

This master was the celebrated Mr. William Bowyer, who, at his death, was termed the "last of learned English printers," a title which may now be dropped, while it is still allowed that he was almost the first of that distinguished class in England, and qualified both by education and learning to be the companion and adviser of the most eminent scholars who flourished in the early part of the eighteenth century. He came into business with the advantages of an university education, and an intercourse with many learned men who had been his contemporaries at Cambridge.

It was in 1757, before Mr. Nichols was quite thirteen years of age, that he was placed under Mr. Bowyer, who appears to have quickly discovered in his pupil that amiable and honourable disposition which distinguished him all his life. He had a tenacious memory, which was but little impaired even in his latter days. He was likewise very early a lover of books, although, like most youths, who think more of gratifying curiosity than of procuring permanent advantages, his reading was desultory, and for some years his choice depended on the works submitted to his master's press, few of which, happily for him, were of a trifling, and none of a pernicious kind. From the moment he became Mr. Bowyer's apprentice, he was intent on the acquisition of solid knowledge, and to this he was continually prompted, not only by the instructions of his master, but by the nature of his employment. He was gradually inspired with a certain degree of ambition, of which he probably knew neither the extent nor the end, in conse-

quence of intercourse with the men of learning for whom Mr. Bowyer printed.

Mr. Nichols had not been long in this advantageous situation, when his master gladly admitted him into his confidence, and intrusted him with cares which, in the case of many young men, would have been considered as unsuitable to their age, and requiring a more lengthened trial. But, besides the indispensable qualities of industry and integrity, Mr. Bowyer found in his young apprentice another merit which was of great importance to his press. Mr. Nichols brought with him no small portion of classical knowledge and taste, acquired at school, and cultivated at his leisure hours.

Of this he speaks with his accustomed modesty: "He never affected to possess any superior share of erudition; content, if in plain and intelligible terms, either in conversation or in writing, he could contribute his quota of information or entertainment." The present writer, however, has seen some early as well as later proofs, that his acquaintance with Latin was never dropped, and it is certain that his employment was a continual excitement to acquire some knowledge of the learned languages. At a very advanced period of life he speaks with exultation of his having been first employed, as a compositor, on Toup's "Emendationes in Suidam," and other works of classical criticism.

Mr. Bowyer appears to have been not only the instructive master, but the kind and indulgent friend to his apprentice, and was often anxious to amuse him by encouraging a taste for poetry: of which Mr. Nichols had afforded some specimens. Of these Mr. Bowyer thought so favourably, that in 1760, when our author was only in his sixteenth year, he enjoined him, as an evening's task, to translate a Latin poem of his own, published in 1733, and entitled "*Bellus homo et Academicus*." This Mr. Nichols executed with considerable spirit and humour, and in the following year (1761) Mr. Bowyer associated him with himself in translating the Westminster verses which had

been spoken on the previous Coronation of George the Second.

The applause bestowed on these efforts very naturally led Mr. Nichols to become a more constant votary of the Muses, and from 1761 to 1766, his productions made no inconsiderable figure in the periodical journals. In 1763 he published two poetical pamphlets in 4to., the one intitled "Islington, a Poem," and the other "The Buds of Parnassus," which was republished in 1764, with some additional poems. In 1765, he contributed several poems to a miscellaneous collection, published by Dr. Perfect of Town-Malling, under the title of "The Laurel Wreath," 2 vols. 8vo. His occasional productions of this kind, when further advanced, will be noticed hereafter.

During his minority he produced some prose essays on the manners of the age, such as they appeared to one who had been no inattentive observer. These were published in a periodical paper, written chiefly by Kelly, entitled "The Babbler," and in the Westminster Journal, a newspaper, under the signature of "The Cobbler of Alsatia."

These were merely his amusements, and indicative of an ambition which at his early age was surely pardonable. His more serious hours were devoted to the business of the press. His leading object was to please his master in the superintendence of the learned works printed by Mr. Bowyer, and in this he succeeded so well, that the relative situations of master and servant soon merged in a friendship, the compound of affection on the one side, and of reverence on the other.

So amply had he fulfilled Mr. Bowyer's expectations, as to prudence and judgment, that before his apprenticeship expired, he sent him to Cambridge to treat with that University for a lease of their exclusive privilege for printing bibles. This was a negociation which required great delicacy and presence of mind, and these Mr. Nichols preserved on every interview. His endeavours proved unsuccessful only because the University determined, on a due consideration of the matter, to keep the property in their own hands.

This journey, however, to our young aspirant was delightful. He had never before travelled but a very few miles from his native place, and in Cambridge and its colleges he found every thing that could increase his enthusiasm for literary pursuits. He made minutes of this tour, which he used to say, afforded him the most pleasing recollections at a far distant period of life. His remarks on the passing objects on the journey, prove that he had already imbibed somewhat of the topographer's inquisitive spirit; and at Cambridge he indulged in the delights of "local emotion," by contemplating with reverence the colleges in which some eminent scholars, with whom he had already become acquainted, had studied. On one occasion he says, "Visited Peter House, not without a respectful thought of Mr. Markland." During his return likewise he exhibited some promising appearances of the *viator curiosus*.

Soon after, Mr. Bowyer gave another proof of the value he placed on Mr. Nichols' services, when the period of them expired, by returning to his father half of his apprentice-fee. But the high estimate he had formed of him did not end here. He appears to have been long convinced that Mr. Nichols' assistance was of great importance in his printing establishment. Accordingly in 1766, he took him into partnership, and in the following year, they removed their office from White Friars to Red Lion Passage, Fleet Street, where it remained until a very few years since. This union, one of the most cordial that ever was formed, lasted until the death of Mr. Bowyer in 1777.

As Mr. Bowyer continued to be not only the printer, but the intimate friend and assistant in the learned labours of some of the first scholars of the age, Mr. Nichols had frequent opportunities, which he never neglected, of acquiring the notice and esteem of those gentlemen. He had not, indeed, been long associated with Mr. Bowyer, as a partner, before he began to be considered as his legitimate successor, and acquired the esteem and patronage of Mr. Bowyer's friends in no common degree. This he lived to repay by handing down to

posterity many important circumstances of their lives, frequently derived from personal knowledge, which but for his industry and research, and the confidence bestowed upon him by their families, must have been lost to the world.

The first publication in which he was concerned as an author, was "The Origin of Printing, in two Essays: 1. The Substance of Dr. Middleton's Dissertation on the Origin of Printing in England. 2. Mr. Meerman's Account of the Invention of the Art at Harleim, and its Progress to Mentz, with occasional Remarks, and an Appendix," 8vo. 1774. Mr. Nichols informs us that the "original idea of this pamphlet was Mr. Bowyer's; the completion of it his partner's." Mr. Nichols's share, therefore, must have been very considerable. It was published without a name, and at first was attributed to Mr. Bowyer, but the respective shares of him and his partner were soon discovered. A second edition, with many improvements, appeared in 1776, and a supplement in 1781. The foreign journals spoke with as much respect of this work as those at home.

Mr. Nichols derived considerable fame from it. He was now enabled to add to the number of his literary friends the names of Sir James Burrough and Sir John Pringle, as he had before acquired the esteem and acquaintance of Dr. Birch, Dr. Parsons, Dr. Warton, Dr. Farmer, and the Earl of Marchmont. Sir John Pringle was accustomed to submit his prize-medal speeches, which he intended for the Royal Society, to Mr. Nichols's perusal, before delivery, an honour of which so young a man may be forgiven if he was somewhat proud.

As the works which passed through Mr. Bowyer's press engaged a more than common attention on the part of Mr. Nichols, he happened very early in life to conceive a high opinion of the merits of Dean Swift, in consequence of Mr. Bowyer's having printed the 13th and 14th volumes of his works in the year 1762. Of Dean Swift, Mr. Nichols appears never to have lost sight from this time, and applying himself closely in search of materials, he published in 1775, a supple-

mental volume to Dr. Hawkesworth's edition. This was republished afterwards so as to correspond with Hawkesworth's 4to. 8vo. and 12mo. editions, and afterwards incorporated, with many additions and valuable biographical notes, in what may be now justly considered as the standard edition, first printed in 19 vols. 8vo. in 1800, and reprinted in 1808. Mr. Nichols's accuracy and judgment as an editor, were so completely established by the appearance of the first-mentioned volume, that information respecting unpublished letters and tracts was sent to him from all quarters. Sheridan's life was the only part which he considered necessary to retain as originally published, since it was supposed by many (but certainly not by the writer of this memoir), to furnish a defence of the objectionable parts of Swift's personal history. But, whatever the merits of this celebrated author, it appears uncontestedly from the preface to the second volume, that the public is indebted to Mr. Nichols for the very complete state in which his works are now found.

The next publication of our author, the "Original Works, in Prose and Verse, of William King, LL.D. with Historical Notes," 3 vols, small 8vo. 1776, afforded another decided proof of that taste for literary history and illustration, to which we owe the more important obligations; which Mr. Nichols conferred by his recent and voluminous contributions to the biography of men of learning. It is evident that he must have been very early accustomed to inquiry and investigation, which enabled him to satisfy the curiosity of the reader so amply as he has done in King's Works. This publication likewise exhibits an extraordinary proof of diligence both in business and study, when we consider that at this time he had scarcely reached his thirty-first year, and had the cares of a young family, just deprived of their maternal parent, to perplex and afflict his mind, with the numerous engagements in which his partnership with Mr. Bowyer, and intimacy with their common friends, necessarily involved him. But it may be noticed here, although not for the last time, that Mr. Nichols possessed not only extraordinary judgment in the

allotment of his hours, but had equally extraordinary health and spirits to sustain him, amidst the intenseness of industry, and the frequent calls of complicated avocations. In both the above-mentioned works, he acknowledges having been assisted by his friend Isaac Reed, of Staples Inn, a man who never was consulted on points of literary history without advantage.

In 1778, Mr. Nichols obtained a share in the Gentleman's Magazine, of which he became the editor. This was an event of the greatest importance to all his subsequent pursuits, as well as to the public at large. Of this publication it would be superfluous to say much in this place, after the ample history of its rise and progress published by its editor in 1821, as a Preface to the General Index from 1787 to 1818. It had not been long under his care before it obtained a consequence which it had never before reached, although the preceding volumes were formed from the contributions of some of the most able scholars and antiquaries of the time. The celebrated Burke entitled it "one of the most chaste and instructive Miscellanies of the age." This Mr. Nichols found it, and this he left it, with such improvements, however, as rendered it of paramount importance to men of literary curiosity, and of great effect in the promotion of right principles. In 1782, Dr. Warton complimented him in these words: "Your Magazine is justly in the greatest credit here (Winchester), and under your guidance is become one of the most useful and entertaining miscellanies I know."

It might be easy, were it necessary, to add to these, the suffrages of some of the most eminent writers of the last half century. As a repository of literary history, and of public transactions for a much longer period, it is without a rival, a circumstance at which we cannot be surprized, when we consider that it contains the early, as well as the more mature lucubrations of many hundred authors in every department of literature. In the history of the magazine noticed above, Mr. Nichols has given a list of above five hundred men of note, who had been correspondents in his time, and whom he had survived. Nearly an equal number might be added of

those who have died since this list was made out, and of those who are still living, and lamenting the loss of one who afforded many of them the means of being first introduced to public notice.

In order to render the various information contained in this magazine more easily accessible, Mr. Nichols published in 1786 a complete index to the first fifty-four volumes, compiled by the late Rev. Samuel Ayscough. This was given to the public at a very moderate rate, but its importance was so soon acknowledged, that before it was reprinted we remember the price had risen to eight and nine guineas; and both indexes served to increase the demand for complete sets of the magazine, which, from various causes, are not easy to be procured in a perfect state.

Gibbon, the historian, had such a value for this miscellany, that he recommended to Mr. Nichols a selection of the most curious and useful articles. Mr. Nichols was too much employed to have leisure for such an undertaking; but it has, however, been since accomplished, and we understand with great judgment, in 4 vols. 8vo., by a learned gentleman of New College, Oxford.

In noticing the Gentleman's Magazine, while under Mr. Nichols' care, the present writer will not attempt that which Mr. Nichols would have disdained, any comparison between it and its rivals. This, indeed, becomes the less necessary, as they have all dropped into oblivion, with the exception of a few of recent date, in which no rivalry seems intended. It may be added, however, that his plan was calculated for permanence. It depended on none of the frivolous fashions of the age. Its general character was usefulness combined with rational entertainment. Its supporters were men of learning, who found in its pages an easy mode of communicating their doubts and their inquiries, with a certainty that their doubts would be resolved and their inquiries answered by men equal to the task. The miscellany was particularly recommended by the impartiality of the editor, who admitted controversialists

to the most equal welcome, and never interfered but when, out of respect to his numerous readers, it became his duty to check the rudeness of personal reflection. In the course of such controversies, he must not be suspected of acceding to every proposition advanced either in warmth or in calmness, and much was no doubt admitted of which he could not approve. But his own principles remained unshaken, principles early adopted, and favourable to piety and political happiness; and such he preserved and supported amidst the most alarming storms to which his country had ever been exposed. Whatever anomalies may be occasionally perceived in the effusions of some of his correspondents, if the whole of his administration be examined, it will be found that the main object and tendency of the magazine was to support our excellent constitution in church and state, especially when in some latter years both were in danger from violence without and treachery within.

The sentiments of two very eminent and learned dignitaries of the church, with the perusal of which we have been favoured since Mr. Nichols's death, may, we hope, without breach of confidence, be added to the above. Mr. Nichols "was an able, and, what is much more, he was a perfectly honest man. We can ill afford to lose him. As an excellent antiquary, as a friend to literary men, and as a liberal but thoroughly attached son of the Church of England, his memory will long live in the esteem and recollection of his friends."—"It is my firm opinion, that in the various productions which during so long a period issued from his press, not a line escaped which could be detrimental to the influence of Christianity; but, on the contrary, particularly in the conduct of that leading work, the 'Gentleman's Magazine,' the genuine principles of orthodox religion have been advocated and diffused in this nation by its channel for the longest portion of a century. And even in the amusing and instructive articles of a literary and antiquarian cast, this leading purpose seems not to have been lost sight of. While he (Mr. Nichols) sojourned with us, he was, by the kindness and benevolence

of his heart, the delight of his friends, and must be considered as an eminent benefactor to his country."

There was no part of the Magazine on which Mr. Nichols bestowed more attention than on the record of deaths, now known by the name of OBITUARY. In order to render this an article of authority, and often indeed it has been quoted as such, he was indefatigable in his inquiries, anxiously consulted his numerous friends, and had very often the advantage of original documents from the relatives of persons of various classes, whose history might be interesting to the public. In this he not only gratified immediate curiosity, but laid the foundation of those more extended accounts which afterwards appeared in works professedly biographical. The warmth of friendship and the recency of grief might no doubt sometimes give a high colouring to these reports, which became chastened on further reflection and inquiry; but corrections or additions were impartially admitted, and the editor at least was accessible to every communication which tended to establish the truth.

It may here be noticed that many of the additional articles in the Biographical Dictionary, which he edited, in conjunction with Dr. Heathcote, in 1784, came from Mr. Nichols. How ably and kindly he assisted in the late edition of that work, completed in 1817, in 32 vols. 8vo., can never be forgotten by its editor, who hopes hereafter to acknowledge it more amply than merely by a reference to Mr. Nichols's printed works.

Although Mr. Bowyer's press had not issued many works interesting to English antiquaries, Mr. Nichols appears, before the period to which we are now arrived, to have formed such connections as gradually encouraged what was early in his mind, until his inquiries became fixed on subjects relating to the antiquities of his own country. Among these preceptors we may notice Dr. Samuel Pegge, Borlase, Hutchins, Denne, and Dr. Ducarel. With the latter he was long linked in friendship, and, in conjunction with him, published, in 1779, the "History of the Royal Abbey of Bec, near Rouen," and

“ Some account of the Alien Priories, and of such Lands as they are known to have possessed in England and Wales,” 2 vols. But he had another coadjutor in these two works, of incalculable value, the celebrated Richard Gough, Esq.

This very eminent antiquary, justly entitled the Camden of the eighteenth century, was, like Bowyer, an early discerner of Mr. Nichols's worth, and saw in him an able and useful assistant in his multifarious endeavours to illustrate the antiquities of Great Britain. Mr. Gough was his senior by ten years, and a higher proficient in his favourite studies. At what precise time they became acquainted we have not been able to discover, but it seems, with much probability, to have been about the year 1770, when the first volume of the *Archæologia* was printed by Mr. Nichols, to whom Mr. Bowyer, from declining health, had almost entirely resigned the business of the press. Some years before this Mr. Gough had been a frequent correspondent in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, a publication constantly read by Mr. Nichols, when there was little prospect of his becoming its chief support, or of Mr. Gough's taking so active a part in the management of it, as to become nearly a co-editor. It is probable that their intimacy was perfected whilst Mr. Gough was superintending his friend Mr. Hutchins's “ *History of Dorsetshire*” through the press. That work was issued in two volumes, fol. 1774.

Their connection, at whatever time begun, ended in a strict intimacy and cordial friendship, which terminated only in the death of Mr. Gough in 1809. It was a friendship uninterruptedly strengthened by congeniality of pursuits, mutual esteem, and the kindness of domestic intercourse. On their final separation, Mr. Nichols says, with unfeigned feeling, “ The loss of Mr. Gough was the loss of more than a brother — it was losing a part of himself. For a long series of years he had experienced in Mr. Gough the kind, disinterested friend; the prudent, judicious adviser; the firm, unshaken patron. To him every material event in life was confidentially imparted. In those that were prosperous, no man more heartily rejoiced; in such as were less propitious, no man

more sincerely condoled, or more readily endeavoured to alleviate." Mr. Nichols has since lost no opportunity of honouring the memory of his departed friend, both in his "Literary Anecdotes," and in his "Illustrations of Literary History." His last office of duty was to select and transfer to the Bodleian Library, Oxford, the valuable collection of Topography, printed, and MS. which Mr. Gough bequeathed to that noble repository.

In 1780, Mr. Nichols published a very curious "Collection of Royal and Noble Wills," 4to. In this work he acknowledges his obligations to Mr. Gough and to Dr. Ducarel, for obtaining transcripts and elucidating by notes. It was a scheme originally suggested by Dr. Ducarel, probably in consequence of the publication of the will of Henry the Seventh, by Mr. Astle some years before. To this work, in 1794, Mr. Nichols added the will of Henry VIII., which is now seldom to be found with the preceding, itself a work of great rarity.

Amidst these more serious employments, Mr. Nichols diverted his leisure hours by compiling a work, which seems to have been entirely of his own projection, and the consequence of early predilection. This appeared in 1780, with the title of "A Select Collection of Miscellaneous Poems, with Historical and Biographical Notes," 4 vols. small 8vo. To these were added, in 1782, four other volumes, with a general poetical Index.

In this curious work he has not only revived many pieces of unquestionable merit, which had long been forgotten, but produced some originals from the pens of men of acknowledged genius. In so large a collection are some which might perhaps have been allowed to remain in obscurity without much injury to the public; but even in the production of these he followed the opinion, and had the encouragement of some of the best critics of the time, Bishops Lowth and Percy, Dr. Warton, Mr. Kynaston, &c.

The biographical notes were deemed very interesting, and were happily the occasion of a similar improvement being

made to Dodsley's Collection of Poems, in the edition of 1782, if we mistake not, by Isaac Reed. In Mr. Nichols's collection are a few of his juvenile attempts at versification, of which, he says, "they will at least serve as a foil to the beauties with which they are surrounded." Mr. Nichols never claimed a high rank among poets; but there is evidently too much disparagement in the above opinion.

In the same year (1780), on the suggestion, and with the assistance of Mr. Gough, he began to publish the "*Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica*," a work intended to collect such articles of British Topography, MS. or printed, as were in danger of being lost, or were become so scarce as to be out of the reach of most collectors. His reputation was now so fully established, that he had ready assistance from most of the eminent antiquaries of that day; and in 1790, the whole was concluded in fifty-two parts or numbers, making eight large quarto volumes, illustrated by more than three hundred plates, with great exactness and accuracy, both in these and in the letter-press. A complete copy of this work is very rarely to be found, and when found is valued at an enormous price. A continuation was begun some time after, under the title of "*Miscellaneous Antiquities*," of which six numbers were published.

It is to be feared Mr. Nichols was a considerable loser by this work, not only in the expences of printing and engraving, but in the purchase of manuscripts and drawings. He could not, indeed, have been long connected with Mr. Gough, without imbibing a portion of his disinterested spirit, and looking for his best reward in the pleasure of the employment, and the consciousness that he was contributing much valuable information for the use of posterity, and the honour of his country. Mr. Nichols thought as little of expence as of fatigue, and to the fear of either he seems to have been an entire stranger. His success, however, was not different from that of his brethren, for we know no class of writers worse rewarded than antiquaries.

The publication of the *Bibliotheca Topographica* took up

ten years, and in some hands might have been quite sufficient to employ the whole of those years. But such was the unwearied industry of our author, that within the same period no less than eighteen publications issued from his press, of all which he was either editor or author.

As a complete list of his works will be appended to this article, we shall only notice here those which are more particularly connected with his researches as a biographer. In 1781 he published in 8vo. "*Biographical Anecdotes of William Hogarth.*" This was republished in 1782, again in 1785, and a fourth and most complete edition in 1810—1817, in 3 vols. 4to., with very elegant reduced plates. Of this work, on its first appearance, the testimony of Lord Orford may be considered as decisive: — "Since the first edition of this work (the *Anecdotes of Painting*), a much ampler account of Hogarth and his works has been given by Mr. Nichols; which is not only more accurate, but much more satisfactory than mine: omitting nothing that a collector would wish to know, either with regard to the history of the painter himself, or to the circumstances, different editions, and variations of his prints. I have completed my list of Hogarth's Works from that source of information."* In 1822, Mr. Nichols superintended a superb edition of Hogarth's works, from the original plates, restored by James Heath, Esq.; and furnished the Explanations of the subjects of the plates. Let it not be forgotten that these Explanations were written by Mr. Nichols in his seventy-eighth year.

In the same year (1781) he was the author of "*Biographical Memoirs of William Ged, including a particular Account of his Progress in the Art of Block-printing.*" But what in the course of years and by slow gradations, almost imperceptibly became the most important of all Mr. Nichols' biographical labours, was his "*Anecdotes of Bowyer, and of many of his Literary Friends,*" 4to. 1782. He had printed in 1778, twenty copies of "*Brief Memoirs of Mr. Bowyer,*" 8vo., for distribution, "as a tribute of respect, amongst a few select friends." Gratitude to so kind a benefactor induced

* Lord Orford's Works, 4to. vol. iii. p. 453.

Mr. Nichols to make, from time to time, additions to this little work, quite unconscious that it would at last extend to the noblest monument raised to his own memory, as well as that of his friend.

The second and much enlarged edition of 1782 was welcomed with ardour by all classes of men of literature, and soon rose to more than double the price at which it was originally offered to the public. The author was consequently again anxious to enlarge what was so generally acceptable, but had to encounter many interruptions from other extensive designs which he now began to meditate.

Of these, the most important of all was his "History of Leicestershire," of which it has been justly said that it might have been the work of a whole life. Although generally devoted to subjects of the topographical kind, he acknowledged to the present writer that he had been induced to fix upon Leicestershire as his *magnum opus*, from circumstances of a domestic kind, both his amiable wives having sprung from respectable families in that county.

This, however, like the other extensive work just mentioned, was not the accomplishment of a complete design, distinctly laid down in plan, and regularly executed. It grew from lesser efforts, among which we may enumerate "The History and Antiquities of Hinckley," which he published in 1782, 4to. "The History and Antiquities of Aston Flamville and Burbach, in Leicestershire," 1787, 4to. "Collections towards the History and Antiquities of the Town and County of Leicester," 1790, 2 vols. 4to. It was in the preface to these volumes that he first intimated his intention to give the public a much more complete work of the kind, soliciting assistance, which appears to have been tendered so liberally, that about 1792 he was enabled to begin to print his great work of "The History and Antiquities of the Town and County of Leicester," of which Parts I. and II. were published in 1795. Of this a third part was published in 1798, a fourth in 1800, a fifth in 1804, a sixth in 1807, the seventh and concluding part in 1811, and an Appendix in 1815, in

which he was assisted by his son; the whole making four large volumes, elegantly printed in folio, and illustrated by a profusion of views, portraits, maps, &c. and complete Indexes.

If any proofs were wanting of Mr. Nichols's *power* of literary labour, and, what is equally necessary, the frequent *revision* of that labour, the History of Leicestershire might be allowed to remain as completely decisive. But even this extensive undertaking cannot be allowed to stand alone. During the years in which he was preparing his materials, travelling into all parts of the county, and corresponding with, or visiting every person likely to afford information, he appeared as editor or author of no less than forty-seven articles. Among these were a second edition of "Bowyer's Greek Testament." "Bishop Atterbury's Correspondence," 5 vols. 8vo. illustrated, as usual, with topographical and historical notes, the result of arduous research and frequent correspondence with his learned friends. "A Collection of Miscellaneous Tracts by Mr. Bowyer." "The History and Antiquities of Lambeth Parish." "The Progresses and Royal Processions of Queen Elizabeth," 2 vols. 4to. and a third in 1804. "The History and Antiquities of Canonbury, with some account of the parish of Islington," 4to. "Illustrations of the Manners and Expences of Ancient Times in England," 4to. In 1815, the author speaks of this volume: "I have no hesitation in saying, in a case where it can neither promote my interest, nor hazard my veracity, that this is not only one of the scarcest publications of the eighteenth century, but, in its way, is also one of the most curious."

During the same period Mr. Nichols published an edition of "The Tatler," 6 vols. 8vo. with notes respecting biography, but particularly illustrative of manners. From the sources that had supplied many of these, he edited afterwards, "Sir Richard Steel's Epistolary Correspondence," 2 vols. 8vo. "The Lover and Reader." "The Town Talk, &c." "The Theatre and Anti-Theatre," by the same author, 3 vols., all illustrated with notes, furnished from many forgotten records,

and family communications. Mr. Nichols appears to have first turned his attention to the British Essayists in consequence of his connection with Bishop Percy, Dr. Calder, and others who intended to publish editions of the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, and *Guardian*, with the same species of annotation, explanatory of the manners and spirit of the times, and including memoirs of the authors. When they entered on their work, there was a possibility of recovering much information, and much information was recovered; a considerable part of which we have since seen added to various editions of these periodical writings, frequently without the candour of acknowledgment.

The extent of Mr. Nichols's literary productions will yet appear more extraordinary, when we add that, during the period we have hastily gone over, he became engaged in some of those duties of public life which necessarily demanded a considerable portion of time and attention; and it may be asked, without much hazard of a ready answer, where could he find that time? Certain it is that he did find it, without any apparent injury to his usual pursuits, and that for many years he enjoyed a well-earned reputation as a member of the Corporation of London.

In December 1784, the respect he had acquired in the city, induced his friends to propose him as a member of the Common Council for the ward of Farringdon Without. He was accordingly elected on the 21st of that month, and with the interval of only one year, held this situation, (10 years as Deputy under Alderman Wilkes,) until the year 1811, when he resigned all civic honours. He had previously declined the solicitation of his fellow-citizens of the ward to become their Alderman on the death of Wilkes. A considerable time before his resignation he had felt it his duty to seek health and quiet in retirement, but it is also more than probable that the prevalence of party-spirit among those with whom he had been accustomed to act, but could act no longer, had its effect in precipitating a measure which many of his friends wished he had taken much sooner. The writer of this memoir hopes

he will not be thought anxious to take from the number of Mr. Nichols's useful accomplishments, when he adds that his highly-respected friend was not qualified for political life, as it too frequently appeared among many with whom he was obliged to associate. He could not indulge asperity of thought or of language; he had nothing of the malevolence of party-spirit, and never thought worse of any man for differing from him ever so widely in opinion. Unfit, however, as he was to join in the clamour of the day, he retained the respect of his colleagues, as an amiable and honest man, and an honour to the situation he had filled.

In 1804 his views were directed to an honour more in unison with his literary pursuits. He had for some time been a member of the Court of Assistants of the Stationers' Company, and in the above year attained what he called "the summit of his ambition, in being elected Master of the Company." Nor can any one think such ambition of the trivial kind who recollects how nearly connected this company is with the literature of the age, and that among its members are to be found the liberal and munificent patrons of learned men, who are no longer dependant on the petty rewards which in former days flowed, tardily enough sometimes, from the blandishments of *dedication*.

How well Mr. Nichols discharged the duties of Master, not only on this occasion, but for many years after as *locum tenens*, has been repeatedly acknowledged, and still lives in the memory of the Court. Their rooms are decorated by portraits presented at various times by Mr. Nichols, among which are those of Robert Nelson, Esq. the elder and younger Bowyer, Archbishop Chichele, Sir Richard Steele, and Matthew Prior; with a bust of Mr. Bowyer, and with the quarto copper-plate, finely engraved by the elder Basire, that an impression of it may be constantly given to every annuitant under Mr. Bowyer's will.

On the 8th of January 1807, by an accidental fall, at his house in Red Lion Passage, Mr. Nichols had one of his thighs fractured; and on the 8th of February 1808, ex-

perienced a far greater calamity, respecting not only himself but the public, in the destruction by fire of his printing-office and warehouses, with the whole of their valuable contents. "Under these accumulated misfortunes," we use his own words, "sufficient to have overwhelmed a much stronger mind, he was supported by the consolatory balm of friendship, and offers of unlimited pecuniary assistance;—till, cheered by unequivocal marks of public and private approbation (not to mention motives of a higher and far superior nature *), he had the resolution to apply with redoubled diligence to literary and typographical labours."

It would be difficult, perhaps, to find many instances of a "stronger mind" than Mr. Nichols displayed, at his advanced age, while suffering under both the above calamities. In the case of the fracture, the present writer had an opportunity to witness an instance of patient endurance and of placid temper, which he can never forget. Only three days after the accident, he found Mr. Nichols supported by the surgical apparatus usual on such occasions, calmly reading the proof of a long article which he had that morning dictated to one of his daughters, respecting the life and death of his old friend Isaac Reed, which went to press as he left it, and indeed wanted no correction. † This accident left some portion of lameness, and abridged his usual exercise; but his general health was little impaired, and his vigour of mind remained unabated, when he had to endure the severer trial of the destruction of his printing-office and warehouses.

This, it might have been naturally expected, would have indisposed him for all future labours. He was now in his sixty-third year, and could not be far from the age when "the grasshopper is a burthen." For fifty years he had led a life of indefatigable application, and had produced from his own efforts, works enough to have established character, and content ambition. He was not desirous of accumulating

* Here Mr. Nichols quotes a passage from Bishop Hough, "I thank God, I had the hope of a Christian, and that supported me."

† See *Gent. Mag.* January 1807, p. 80.

wealth, and the reward of his industry had been tardy; but it seemed now approaching, and he had reason to expect a gradual advantage from his various productions, and a liberal encouragement in his future efforts. It was, therefore, a bitter disappointment, when at the close of a cheerful day, and reposing in the society of his family, he heard that his whole property was consumed in a few short hours.

The present writer had on this occasion a striking proof of the uncertainty of sublunary enjoyments. In the afternoon of that fatal day, Mr. Nichols sent to him one of the most lively letters he had ever received. — On the following morning, he hastened to visit Mr. Nichols, and found him, as was to be expected, in a state of considerable depression: but in a few days his mind appeared to have recovered its tone. He felt the power of consolation, and was excited to fresh activity. — Thus, in two remarkable instances, he displayed a temper and courage rarely to be found; in the case of his personal accident, when his recovery was doubtful, and of his subsequent calamity, when his loss was irreparable. *

Hopeless as such a return to accustomed pursuits may appear, Mr. Nichols resumed his labours with an energy equal to what he had ever displayed when in the prime of life. Besides completing his "History of the County of Leicester," already mentioned, he returned to his "Life of Bowyer," of which one volume had been printed, but not published, just before his fire, under the title of "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century, comprising Biographical Memoirs of William Bowyer, Printer, F.S.A. and many of his learned friends; an incidental view of the progress and advancement of literature in this kingdom during the last century; and biographical anecdotes of a considerable number of eminent writers and ingenious artists."

This he lived to extend to nine large volumes, 8vo.; to which he afterwards, finding materials increase from all quar-

* Some particulars of the valuable works destroyed by this fire, all of which are now difficult to be procured even at a high price, may be seen in the *Gent. Mag.* 1808, p. 99.

ters, added four volumes, under the title of "Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century, consisting of authentic Memoirs and Original Letters of Eminent Persons; and intended as a Sequel to the Literary Anecdotes." It was one of the last actions of his life, to show the writer of this memoir a fifth volume nearly printed, and to announce a sixth volume in preparation. Of these it is hoped the public will not be long deprived, as Mr. Nichols had the happiness to leave a son, fully acquainted with his designs, equally respected by his friends and correspondents, and amply qualified to perpetuate the reputation which has attached to his name.

It is very difficult for the present writer to speak of this extraordinary and satisfactory work in measured terms. Himself an ardent lover, and an humble inquirer into the biography of Great Britain, he has enjoyed in this extensive collection a fund of information which it would be in vain to seek elsewhere. It is original in its plan and in its execution, nor perhaps will there soon arise an editor, to whom manuscripts of the most confidential kind, epistolary correspondence, and other precious records will be intrusted with equal certainty of their being given to the public accurately and minutely, and yet free from injury to the characters of the deceased, or the feelings of the living.

By the vast accumulation of literary correspondence in these volumes, Mr. Nichols has released the biographical inquirer from much of the uncertainty of vague report, and has in a great measure brought him near to the gratification of a personal acquaintance. These records embrace the memoirs of almost all the learned men of the eighteenth century, and there are scarce any of that class with whom Mr. Nichols's volumes have not made us more intimate. Candid biographers of future times must be ready to acknowledge with gratitude that their obligations are incalculable. Already, indeed, the public has done justice to the merits of this work; for of all Mr. Nichols's publications it has been the most successful, and is soon likely to be one of the *recherchés* among book collectors. As in the present memoir we have confined ourselves

to the notice of such of his various labours as involve somewhat of his personal character, we may refer to the "Anecdotes" and "Illustrations" for many traits of the most amiable kind, which will now be viewed with affectionate interest by those who knew him, and will ensure the highest respect from those who had not that happiness.

The fourth volume of the "Illustrations" was published in 1822, before which he had published, among other works, "Hardinge's Latin, Greek, and English Poems," 8vo, 1818; "Miscellaneous Works of George Hardinge, Esq." 1819, 3 vols. 8vo.; a new edition of his "Progresses of Queen Elizabeth," with considerable additions, 3 vols. 4to.; which was followed by the "Progresses of King James the First," 3 vols. 4to. which had engaged his attention almost to the hour of his death. These are both works of great curiosity, comprehend a great many rare and valuable fragments of royal history, a large collection of rare tracts, and much illustration of the manners and customs of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

In Mr. Nichols's death, which took place on Sunday, Nov. 26, there was much cause for affliction, and much to afford consolation. It was sudden beyond most instances we have ever heard of. He had passed some cheerful hours with his family, and was retiring to rest about ten o'clock at night. He had reached a step or two of the lower staircase, accompanied by his eldest daughter, when he said, but with no particular alteration of voice, "Give me your hand," and instantly, but gently, sunk down on his knees, and expired without a sigh or groan, or any symptom of suffering.

On the Monday before, he complained as if he had caught cold; and on Thursday, when the writer of this memoir saw him for the last time, he mentioned something of the kind, but said nothing of pain, or of any internal feeling that could give alarm. Before parting he conversed in his usual lively manner, about many things past and to come, and when the interview ended, he bid his visitor farewell, as one whom he fully expected to see, with some other friends, within a few

days. He had no presentiment of death, and during his last week wrote two or three articles for the Magazine with his accustomed ease and spirit.

Sudden as his death was, and there is something in sudden death to which no argument can reconcile the greater part of survivors, it could not fail even upon a slight reflexion to administer consolation. When the first impression was over, it was felt as a great blessing that Mr. Nichols had outlived the common age of man with entire exemption from the pains and infirmities he had witnessed in the case of some of his dearest friends. There was here none of that imbecility so afflicting to friends and relatives; memory and judgment were strong to the last.

For several years he had been accustomed to write some lines on the return of his birth-day, for the amusement of his family. These were generally contemplative and serious, affectionate as regarding his family, and pious as regarding himself, his advanced age, his probable dissolution, and his firm reliance on the merits of his Redeemer. All came from the heart, and delighted those whom he wished to delight, a family eminent for mutual affection. The last of these verses, printed in the Magazine for 1824, may be considered as his dying words and his dying prayer.

His old age, at whatever period the reader may date it, imposed no necessity of leaving off his accustomed employments, or discontinuing his intercourse with society. He had no chronic disorder, hereditary or acquired, and his occasional illnesses were of short duration. He was always ready to gratify his anxious family by applying to medical advice, and was never wanting in such precautions as became his advanced years. His constitution to the last exhibited the remains of great strength and activity. If, as asserted, a healthy old man is "a tower undermined," it was not easy in him to discover what had given way.

His natural faculties remained unimpaired during the whole course of his life, with the exception of his sight, which for several years past had become by degrees less and less dis-

tinct. Three days only before his death he made a very extraordinary declaration to the writer of this article: "I cannot now read any printed book, but I can read manuscript."

Although we are not desirous to report miracles in order to embellish the life of this worthy man, yet it may be allowed, and he felt it as such, to be an extraordinary instance of the kindness of Providence that a degree of sight was still left which enabled him to peruse and select from the vast mass of literary correspondence now before him, such articles as were proper for his "Illustrations." As to printed books, he had the assistance of his amiable daughters, who were his amanuenses and librarians. Those who knew the ardour of his parental affection could easily perceive that, amidst a privation which would have sunk the spirits of most men, he had now a new source of domestic happiness and thankful reflection. He lived also to see his son advancing to reputation, in the same business and the same literary pursuits in which himself delighted, and a grandson eagerly pursuing his footsteps. We may well exclaim, *O fortunate senex!*

As much of Mr. Nichols's personal character has been introduced in the preceding pages, it only remains to be added that it was uniformly remarkable for those qualities which procured universal esteem. The sweetness of his temper, and his disposition to be kind and useful, were the delight of his friends, and strangers went from him with an impression that they had been with an amiable and benevolent man. During his being a Member of the Corporation he employed his interest, as he did elsewhere his pen, in promoting charitable institutions, and in contributing to the support of those persons who had sunk from prosperity, and whose wants he relieved in a more private manner. For very many years he filled the office of Registrar, or Honorary Secretary of the Literary Fund, which gratified his kind feelings, by enabling him to assist many a brother author in distress. Nor was his assistance less liberally afforded to those of his own profession, whom he respected and whom he

encouraged, either in their outset in life, or when in difficulties. In all this he experienced what all men of similar character have experienced. He sometimes met with those who availed themselves of his unsuspecting temper and known benevolence, yet he was rarely heard to complain of ingratitude. He never introduced the subject; but, when closely pressed, he would acknowledge some instances in his own experience, yet with great reluctance, and an apparent willingness to have it thought that his bounty had not been judicious.

His literary transactions were uniformly conducted on the best principles. His early associations were mostly with honourable men, whom he was ambitious to copy; and those who have been longest connected with him in business acknowledge with pleasure and respect that Mr. Nichols never discovered the least symptom of what is mean or selfish. He performed nothing, indeed, during his long life, of which he might not have delighted to hear. His friendships were never dissolved, for they were never unequal. By those of superior rank he was treated with the respect due to the character of a gentleman and a man of talent; while his inferiors found him useful, kind, and benevolent, always a friend, and often a patron.

By what means he preserved the *mens sana in corpore sano* for so many years of unequalled literary labour has been incidentally hinted in the preceding pages. The subject might, perhaps, admit of more discussion, if this article had not already extended further than the writer originally intended. As to health, medical writers have given us no rules for procuring longevity, but what experience proves to be fallacious. All that requires to be said here, and it may afford a useful lesson, is, that Mr. Nichols had originally a good constitution, which he preserved by exercise, and the vicissitudes of constant employment. His mind was always employed on what was useful; and such a mind is made to last. Both mind and body, there is every reason to think, were preserved in vigour by the uncommon felicity of his temper. He had none of the irascible passions, nor would it have

been easy to have provoked him to depart from the language and manners which rendered his company delightful.

There was much in the division of his time which enabled him to perform the arduous tasks which he imposed on himself. He began his work early, and dispatched the business of the day before it became necessary to attend to public concerns, or join the social parties of his friends. He had another habit which may be taken into the account. From his youth he did every thing quickly. He read with rapidity, and soon caught what was important to his purpose. He spoke quickly, and that whether in the reciprocity of conversation, or when, which was frequently the case, he had to address a company in a set speech. He had also accustomed himself to write with great rapidity; but this, he used jocularly to allow, although a saving of time, did not tend to improve his hand.

Upon the whole, if usefulness be a test of merit, no man in our days has conferred more important favours on the republic of letters.

Mr. Nichols was twice married. First, in 1766, to Anne, daughter of Mr. William Cradock. She died in 1776, leaving two daughters, one of whom married the Rev. John Pridden, M. A. F. S. A., and died in 1815; the other is still living: and secondly, in 1778, to Martha, daughter of Mr. William Green, of Hinckley, in Leicestershire. She died in 1788, leaving one son, John Bowyer Nichols, Esq. and four daughters, three of whom are still living, and the eldest of them is married to John Morgan, Esq. of Highbury.

He was interred in Islington Church-yard, where his parents, and all his children who died before him, are deposited. Mr. Nichols, at the time of his death, was probably the oldest native of Islington, and his grave is only a few yards from the house in which he was born.

His funeral was (as he would have wished) as private as possible; attended only by *all* his male relatives who had arrived at man's estate, and by his attached friends, James and William Morgan, and William Herrick, Esqrs.; W.

Tooke, Esq. F. R. S.; A. Chalmers, Esq. F. S. A.; H. Ellis, Esq. F. R. S.; Charles and Robert Baldwin, George Woodfall, and J. Jeaffreson, Esqrs.

There are several good portraits of Mr. Nichols:—

1. Painted 1782, æt. 37, by Towne, and engraved by Cook, published in "Collections for Leicestershire."
2. Painted by V. D. Puyt, 1787, (unpublished).
3. Drawn by Edridge, published in Cadell's "Contemporary Portraits."
4. Drawn by J. Jackson, Esq. R. A. and engraved by Heath, 1811, æt. 62, published by Mr. Britton, and inserted in the "Literary Anecdotes."
5. Another, painted by Jackson, mezzotinted by Meyer, published in "History of Leicestershire."
6. Painted and engraved by Meyer, 1825, æt. 80, and published with the Gentleman's Magazine. Several small copies have been made from the above prints. There is also a faithful bust of Mr. Nichols, by Giannelli.

The very numerous publications of which Mr. Nichols was either the author or the editor, we shall enumerate in chronological order:—

1. "Islington, a Poem, 1763," 4to.
2. "The Buds of Parnassus, 1763," 4to.; republished in 1764, with additional Poems.
3. "The Origin of Printing, 1774," 8vo. the joint production of Mr. Bowyer and himself; reprinted in 1776; and a Supplement added in 1781.
4. "Three Supplemental Volumes to the Works of Dean Swift, with Notes, 1775, 1776, 1779," 8vo.
5. "Index to the Miscellaneous Works of Lord Lyttelton, 1775," 8vo.
6. "Index to Lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son, 1776," 8vo.
7. "The Original Works, in Prose and Verse, of William King, LL.D. with Historical Notes, 1776," 3 vols. small 8vo.
8. "Brief Memoirs of Mr. Bowyer, 1778," 8vo.; distributed as a tribute of respect, amongst a few select friends.
9. "History of the Royal Abbey of Bec, near Rouen, 1779," small 8vo.

10. "Some Account of the Alien Priors, and of such Lands as they are known to have possessed in England and Wales, 1799," 2 vols. small 8vo.

11. "Six Old Plays," on which Shakspeare grounded a like number of his; selected by Mr. Steevens, and revised by Mr. Nichols, 1779, 2 vols. small 8vo.

12. Mr. Rowe-Mores having left at his death a small unpublished impression of "A Dissertation upon English Typographical Founders and Founderies;" all the copies of this very curious pamphlet were purchased at his sale by Mr. Nichols; and given to the public in 1779, with the addition of a short explanatory "Appendix."

13. "A Collection of Royal and Noble Wills, 1780," 4to.

14. "A Select Collection of Miscellaneous Poems, with Historical and Biographical Notes, 1780;" 4 vols. small 8vo.; to which four other volumes, and a general Poetical Index, by Mr. Macbean, were added in 1782.

15. "The Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica," 4to.; in conjunction with Mr. Gough (in LII Numbers), 1780—1790.

16. "Biographical Anecdotes of William Hogarth, 1781," 8vo.; republished in 1782; again in 1785; and a fourth edition, in three very handsome quarto volumes, with CLX genuine Plates, 1810—1817.

17. "Biographical Memoirs of William Ged, including a particular Account of his Progress in the Art of Block-printing, 1781," 8vo.

18. A Third Edition, much enlarged, of Mr. Bowyer's "Conjectures and Observations on the New Testament, 1782," 4to.; and a Fourth Edition in 1812.

19. "Biographical and Literary Anecdotes of William Bowyer, Printer, F. S. A. and of many of his learned Friends, 1782," 4to.

20. "The History and Antiquities of Hinckley, in Leicestershire, 1782," 4to.; of which a second edition, in folio, extracted from the "History of Leicestershire," was printed in 1812.

21. Mr. Bowyer's "Apology for some of Mr. Hooke's Observations concerning the Roman Senate, with an Index to the Observations, 1782," 4to.

22. "Novum Testamentum Græcum, ad fidem Græcorum solum Codicum MSS. expressum; adstipulante Joanne Jacobo Wetstenio: juxta Sectiones Jo. Alberti Bengelii divisum; et novâ Interpunctione sæpiùs illustratum. Editio Secunda, Londini, curâ, typis, et sumptibus Johannis Nichols, 1783."

23. In 1783, he collected "The principal Additions and Corrections in the Third Edition of Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets, to complete the Second Edition" (of 1781).

24. "Bishop Atterbury's Epistolary Correspondence, with Notes," vols. I. and II. 1783; vol. III. 1784; vol. IV. 1787. — A new Edition of this Work, corrected and much enlarged, was published in 1799, with Memoirs of the Bishop; and a Fifth Volume, entirely new.

25. In conjunction with the Rev. Dr. Ralph Heathcote, he revised the second Edition of the "Biographical Dictionary," 12 vols. 8vo. 1784; and added several hundred new lives.

26. "A Collection of Miscellaneous Tracts, by Mr. Bowyer, and some of his learned Friends, 1785;" 4to.

27. "The History and Antiquities of Lambeth Parish, 1786."

28. "The Tatler, 1786," *cum Notis Variorum*, 6 vols. small 8vo.

29. "The Works, in Verse and Prose, of Leonard Welsted, Esq. with Notes and Memoirs of the Author, 1787," 8vo.

30. "The History and Antiquities of Aston Flamvile and Burbach, in Leicestershire, 1787," 4to.

31. "Sir Richard Steele's Epistolary Correspondence, with Biographical and Historical Notes, 1788," 2 vols. small 8vo; and an enlarged Edition, in 1809, 2 vols. 8vo.

32. "The Progresses and Royal Processions of Queen Elizabeth, 1788." 2 vols. 4to. — Of this Collection a Third Volume was published in 1804; and Part of a Fourth Volume in 1821.

33. "The History and Antiquities of Canonbury, with some Account of the Parish of Islington, 1788," 4to.

34. "The Lover and Reader, by Sir Richard Steele, illustrated with Notes, 1789," 8vo.

35. "The Town Talk, Fish Pool, Plebeian, Old Whig, Spinster, &c. by Sir Richard Steele; illustrated with Notes, 1790," 8vo.

36. "Collections towards the History and Antiquities of the Town and County of Leicester, 1790," 2 vols. 4to.

37. "An Edition of Shakspeare, 1790," in 7 vols. 12mo.; accurately printed from the Text of Mr. Malone; with a Selection of the more important Notes.

38. "The Theatre and Anti-theatre, &c. of Sir Richard Steele, illustrated with Notes, 1791," 8vo.

39. "Miscellaneous Antiquities, in continuation of the Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica," Six Numbers, 4to. 1792—1798.

40. "The History and Antiquities of the Town and County of Leicester;" Parts I. and II. 1795. Folio.— A Third Part was published in 1798; a Fourth in 1800; a Fifth in 1804; a Sixth in 1807 (reprinted in 1810); and the Seventh in 1811; and an Appendix and General Indexes in 1815.

41. "Illustrations of the Manners and Expences of Antient Times in England, 1797," 4to.

42. "Bishop Kennett's Funeral Sermon, with Memoirs of the Cavendish Family, 1797," 8vo.

43. "Chronological List of the Society of Antiquaries of London, 1798," 4to. compiled in conjunction with Mr. Gough.

44. "An Edition of Shakspeare, 1799," in 8 vols. 12mo. accurately printed from the Text of Mr. Steevens; with a Selection of the Notes.

45. Having recovered the MS. of the Rev. Kennett Gibson's "Comment upon Part of the Fourth Journey of Antoninus through Britain" (which in 1769 Mr. Gibson proposed to publish by subscription, but which upon his death was supposed to have been lost), Mr. Gough and Mr. Nichols jointly published it in 1800, with the Parochial History of Castor and its Dependencies; and an Account of Marham, and several other places in its neighbourhood. A new and improved Edition of this Work was printed in 1819.

46. In 1800, he completed "The Antiquaries' Museum," which had been begun in 1791 by his friend Jacob Schnebbelie.

47. In 1801, he published Dr. Pegge's "Historical Account of Beauchief Abbey, in the County of Derby."

48. In the same year, he published a new and complete Edition of the "Works of Dean Swift," in XIX vols. 8vo; which in 1803 were reprinted in XXIV vols. 18mo.; again in XIX vols. 8vo. in 1808.

49. In 1803, in conformity to the last will of Samuel Pegge, Esq. (son of the learned Antiquary already named), he ushered into the world, "Anecdotes of the English Language," &c. 8vo; and a new edition, with improvements, in 1814, 8vo; and in 1818, another work by the same gentleman, intituled, "Curialia Miscellanea, or Anecdotes of Old Times," &c. 8vo.

50. "Journal of a very young Lady's Tour from Canonbury to Aldborough, through Chelmsford, Sudbury, Ipswich; and back, through Harwich, Colchester, &c. Sep. 14—21, 1804; written hastily on the Road, as occurrences arose;" not intended for publication; but a very few copies only printed, to save the trouble of transcribing.

51. In 1806, he published from the MSS. of his Friend Mr. Samuel Pegge, "The Fourth and Fifth Parts of Curialia: or, An Historical Account of some Branches of the Royal Household, &c." 4to.

52. In 1809 he printed from the Originals, and illustrated with Literary and Historical Anecdotes, "Letters on various subjects, to and from Archbishop Nicolson," 2 vols. 8vo.

53. In the same year he edited another posthumous Work of Dr. Pegge's, under the title of "*Anonymiana; or, Ten Centuries of Observations on various Authors and Subjects*," 8vo; and a Second Edition in 1818.

54. A new edition of "Fuller's History of the Worthies of England," with brief Notes, 1811. 2 vols. 4to.

55. "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," 1812—1815, 9 vols. 8vo.

56. "Literary Illustrations of the Eighteenth Century," a Sequel to the above Work, 4 vols. 1817—1822.

57. A new Edition of his friend Sir John Cullum's "History and Antiquities of Hawsted," 1 vol. 4to. 1813.

58. A Third Edition of Rev. Thomas Warton's "History of Kiddington, in Oxfordshire;" revised through the press with the assistance of H. Ellis, Esq. 1 vol. 4to. 1815.

59. "Hardinge's Latin, Greek, and English Poems, 1818," 8vo.

60. "Miscellaneous Works of George Hardinge," 3 vols. 8vo. 1819.

61. In 1818 he prefixed to the third volume of 'General Index to the Gentleman's Magazine, a Prefatory Introduction, descriptive of the rise and progress of the Magazine, with Anecdotes of the Projector and his early associates.

62. "Taylor and Long's Music Speeches at Cambridge," 3 vols. 1819, 8vo.

63. "Four Sermons; by Dr. Taylor, Bps. Lowth and Hayter," 1822, 8vo.

64. Explanations of the subjects of Hogarth's Plates, for the splendid and complete Edition of them, published by Messrs. Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy, in 1822.

65. "Progresses of Queen Elizabeth," new edition, with very considerable improvements, 3 vols. 4to. 1823.

66. "The Progresses of King James the First," in 3 vols. 4to. were printing at the time of Mr. Nichols' death; and he lived to see the greater part of them published.

67. A Fifth Volume of "Literary Illustrations" is left by Mr. Nichols, nearly completed at the press.

No. VIII.

MR. THOMAS HOLLOWAY;

HISTORICAL ENGRAVER TO THE KING.

THE following is an abridgement of a memoir which has been published by one of this able and persevering artist's executors.

Mr. Holloway was born in Broad Street, in 1748, and was the eldest son of his parents. His father was sufficiently easy in his circumstances to afford a useful education to his children, of which there were four, one other son and two daughters. He was a man possessing great vivacity of disposition, inclining perhaps to versatility, and died at the early age of thirty-five years. But both Mr. Holloway's parents were deeply imbued with religious principles; and with such advantageous guardianship of his earlier years, it cannot be a matter of surprise that he soon felt the influence of genuine religion.

Nor did he neglect other studies; he acquired the constant habit of rising with his brother in winter as in summer at almost unseasonable hours to read and recite, of which he was fond; and often afterwards looked back with pleasure to the professional assistance of the celebrated rhetorician Mr. Quin. It may be said that this well-grounded acquisition, combined with his natural suavity of temperament, ever after influenced his uniform propriety of deportment, and imparted to his manners that suitable confidence which always conciliated kindness or engaged attention. Although of short stature, and rather muscular form, he was yet graceful and dignified.

As he grew up, his parents being dissenters, he had the privilege of the society of many distinguished ministers. The impassioned zeal of Whitfield, the reasoning decision of Wes-

ley, the pathos of Romaine, were exhibited before him. Afterwards the present venerable Rowland Hill was his companion, the eloquent Robinson of Cambridge his intimate friend. For himself he adopted the opinions of a Baptist, and in the possession of these sentiments he was never shaken, although his attachment to particular tenets did not render him illiberal or uncandid.

When very young Mr. Holloway conceived a strong predilection for drawing, which was afterwards confirmed by the able instruction he received at school. Confiding in this talent, he rejected a lucrative business open to him as the elder son, and was apprenticed to Mr. Stent, an eminent seal-engraver. Under the care of this artist, his attention was principally confined to the sculpture of steel, which was then in prevalent fashion; and he afterwards executed some very superior specimens, particularly a head of Ariadne, which gained him general praise; but as this costly appendage to dress was, on account of the great labour and delicacy of its workmanship, of tedious acquisition, gold and the glitter of precious stones soon supplied the place of the homely but more durable mineral.

When, therefore, he had completed his pupilage, seals and medals were in part abandoned, and he for some time amused himself in attaining the knowledge of several varieties of engraving on stone and copper, as well as on steel, which he practised without tuition. He also spent many of his leisure hours at the Royal Academy, drawing and modelling in wax, chiefly from the antique, and availed himself of the advantage of the library and lectures. At length he adopted line engraving on copper as his future occupation. At first his subjects were chiefly portraits of private persons and ministers, and embellishments of magazines; his talents, therefore, were only partially known, and his genius consequently was not powerfully elicited. But every thing he did was scrupulously correct; and, as he frequently made the drawings himself, he acquired an accuracy of eye and precision of judgment that never failed him.

The first great work on which he entered was the English publication of Lavater's *Essays on Physiognomy*. To this he was encouraged by a great lover of the arts, who suggested to him that, if the plates were executed in a superior style, and duplicates given of the most interesting subjects from the antique, and from original pictures in this country, of which Lavater had not been able to avail himself, the publication might be well received. He, in consequence, engaged the Rev. Dr. Hunter (minister of the Scots church, London Wall) in the translation; and, forming a connection with two publishers, had the courage to embark in a work containing seven hundred plates, and extending to five volumes imperial quarto. The translation was executed with delicacy and elegance; the graphic illustrations were of equal merit. So balanced indeed was the public favour between the translator and the artist, that some called the work Hunter's and some Holloway's Lavater, which is the case to the present day.

About the same time Mr. Holloway's inclinations were occasionally directed to portrait painting. A beautiful head of his mother, by Russel, refined his taste, and stimulated his talents. He exhibited at Somerset House several specimens in miniature, and of the size of life in crayons. Amongst the latter were likenesses of himself and of his eldest niece and nephew, which are certainly equal to any examples of this beautiful style. He succeeded also comparatively well in oils; and a small head of his friend Robinson has been much and deservedly admired.

Towards the conclusion of the work of Lavater, he was occasionally engaged on other advantageous subjects; two elaborate prints of Dr. Price and Dr. Priestley gained him great reputation; especially the first, after a picture by West. He also produced many engravings illustrative of the noble publications of Boydell, Macklin, and Bowyer; and was employed in the embellishments of several beautiful editions of the British classics.

There was only one interruption of consequence that ever diversified his professional career. It was at the period when

the public attention was occupied by the new and interesting science of animal magnetism. Amongst other popular lecturers on this subject, Mr. John Holloway, the artist's brother, offered himself as a candidate; and soon surpassed, by his imposing style, most of his competitors. In London large parties of well-informed persons assembled at his house, to hear the abstract question discussed, and its results explained; but he was not able, except on a few occasions, to be his own reader beyond the vicinities of the metropolis, to which he was confined by stated employment. It was, therefore, at his urgent request, that his brother for a while left the calm seclusion of his studious life, and entered upon a new and more active scene. His qualifications as a rhetorical reader have been mentioned; and the fame of his brother having travelled to the great provincial towns before him, he was sure of a favourable reception. He performed his kind task well, and with so much spirit, that no stranger could imagine he stood in a deputed character, and read for the reputation and emolument of another. His circuit duly performed, he surrendered his credentials and the contents of the literary chest, to their deserving and highly gifted owner, and feeling himself repaid by success on the one hand, and brotherly gratitude on the other, became again the retired artist.

We now arrive at the most interesting and important period of Mr. Holloway's professional life. The Cartoons of Raphael, at Windsor, had occasionally been seen by him, but not sufficiently often to make him acquainted with their infinite superiority over all copies of them. Dorigny's prints were in universal reputation, and them he possessed and admired. It was simply the possession of these prints that first suggested to Mr. Holloway the conception of a more finished series of engravings. The subject was afterwards discussed in frequent conversations with the late President of the Royal Academy. Mr. West was, perhaps, of all modern painters, the most uniform admirer of Raphael. It was by his kind instrumentality that Mr. Holloway gained access to the palace. The late Royal patron of the arts was eminently partial to this

great painter ; and his Majesty seemed pleased to show his kindness to him by granting to his friend not only permission, but exclusive permission, to make every use of the Cartoons that might be required. Soon afterwards, with that consideration and benevolent condescension which always marked the intercourse of this revered Monarch with his subjects, he gave instructions to the Master of the Board of Works, to supply the artist with every convenience of scaffolding, easels, &c. ; to which was ordered to be added in winter the accommodation of stoves, although unfavourable to the appearance of the royal chambers. His Majesty frequently watched the progress of the work, and often familiarly conversed on those occasions, not forgetting sometimes to intermingle a few pleasant sarcasms on the apparent slowness with which it proceeded. Once he said, " Mr. Holloway, I have only to live three hundred years to see the termination of your labours !" His Majesty was correct in his observation of the artist's caution ; for at first the importance of his employment, and perhaps the vicinity of the royal presence, seemed in some degree to abate the confidence of a mind which otherwise rarely discovered irresolution.

As to the terms of subscription, it will be seen that at this time no adequate calculation had been made of the probable magnitude of the impending labour, whether in respect of time or expence ; the enthusiasm of the moment at once diminished the greatness of the task, and suggested the flattering hope of its rapid completion. A few years, therefore, and a moderate price, appeared sufficient to finish and make compensation for the time and talents to be devoted to it. With these ideas Mr. Holloway proceeded to Windsor ; and left his pupils and establishment at his house in Newington Green ; thinking his speedy return with the first drawing would prevent the necessity of removing. Weeks, however, elapsed almost without a commencement ; and he was soon convinced of the real character of the important enterprise in which he had embarked. On this discovery the plan was changed, and the domicile entirely transferred to the precincts of the royal

castle. This proved a fortunate necessity, as the originals thus became equally accessible to the younger students, whose admiration of their unexpected grandeur and beauty added a lively interest to their employment, and urged to greater emulation of improvement and new vigour of application. It may be said, without derogating from Mr. Holloway's merits, that their youthful ardour acted as a stimulus on his more sedate habits. Thus, not only the drawings soon began to show considerable progress and command the highest approbation, but the plate of St. Paul at Athens was preceptibly advancing.

About this time leave was graciously accorded to Mr. Holloway to dedicate the work to his Majesty; to whom, as the highest of favours, he had the honour of being appointed historical engraver; and on the publication of the first part, of being admitted into the royal presence to present it. Soon afterwards his former pupils and subsequent assistants became partners in the work; to the prosecution of which it was evident that their united talents, property, and zeal, would scarcely be equal. Of these cordial associates, Mr. Slann and Mr. Webb, who were also his nephews-in-law, alone continued uninterruptedly to co-operate with him; having now for many years performed the chief part of the engravings; to the reputation of which they have greatly contributed by the exercise of abilities in all respects worthy their esteemed coadjutor. Their superior talents will, doubtless, ensure to these gentlemen the honour and satisfaction of bringing to a successful termination, which is not far distant, this most splendid of graphic undertakings. The other proprietors were fellow-labourers but a short time. Mr. Joseph Thomson, who alone had not been a pupil with the rest, fell an early victim to a too ardent genius. The next vacancy was occasioned by the injurious effects of too much application on the health of Mr. Holloway's nephew, who was at length obliged to renounce sedentary for active habits.

As the magnitude and expensiveness of the work became more and more apparent, the terms of subscription advanced; but such was the diffidence of the artists, that additions were

made at long intervals before the price was ultimately fixed at ten guineas. This remuneration would not have been required had the original proposals been better planned ; the first price of three guineas being, as it must appear to all who are acquainted with the engravings, totally inadequate to their value : it ought, however, to be mentioned, to the honour of the early subscribers, that the greater part increased their payments to four, five, six, and in some instances to eight and ten guineas.

A few years limited the stay of Mr. Holloway and his associates at a place rendered interesting by many favourable circumstances ; for the Cartoons being removed to their original gallery at Hampton Court, thither the artists followed ; and it was here that the first plate, which on its appearance gained immediate reputation, was published.

After the lapse of many years at this palace, all the drawings were finished ; during which time the Charge to Peter, and the Death of Ananias, and Elymas, were presented to the public with honours equal to the first plate. Mr. Holloway's time at the palaces was agreeably passed ; for, although occasioning many interruptions of his studies, he enjoyed the opportunity of frequent conversation with the numerous admirers of Raphael. To all, indeed, who wished the advantage of his remarks, he paid the most polite attention ; and many have been known to visit the galleries principally to have the advantage of his critical illustrations. He sometimes commented as a Christian, sometimes as the artist ; and in those animated moments often discovered beauties new even to himself.

The drawings being completed, forming a most faithful and valuable series of copies, the artists, now that the pictures were no longer essential to them, except for occasional consultation, removed to Edgefield in Norfolk ; to which delightful village they were attracted by the love of perfect retirement, the probability of a reduction in their expenditure, and the affectionate society of some valued relatives who had long been resident there. Through these circumstances they soon felt

themselves at home ; but after sustaining for a considerable period the inconvenience of houses unsuitable for their large and increasing families, they were obliged, reluctantly, to make another change. At Edgefield, however, the beautiful plate of the Miraculous Draught of Fishes, which supported to its fullest extent the credit of the former four, was finished ; and it was soon after published.

The desired object being at length obtained of eligible and contiguous habitations, Mr. Holloway and his associates removed to Coltishall, near Norwich ; where, in February 1827, having had the pleasure to see the sixth engraving in advanced progress, and the only remaining one commenced, this excellent man, surrounded by the greater proportion of his nearest relatives, serenely closed a life which, for almost eighty years, had been devoted to usefulness and goodness. His remains were deposited in the principal aisle of Coltishall church ; to which resting-place he had been conveyed amidst the grief of his relations, and the respect of his esteemed neighbours.

Mr. Holloway was never married ; but was twice engaged in the bonds of affection. His first, and most passionate attachment, was harshly interrupted by the avarice of his intended father-in-law, who felt anxious that his daughter should elevate herself in the world by wealth. He never forgot this disappointment ; he sometimes, in his familiar moments, said, he was not able to lose the impression of that last and hopeless look, which, with the poignancy of female sorrow, told him their separation was final. The second instance, which happened in the sober maturity of his years, was rather the effect of congenial religious sentiments than simple love ; this, therefore, under the mask of external attentions of courtship, first faded into friendship, and then yielded on both sides to the neutralizing circumstances of contrary situations in life. These events did not, as often is the result with others, produce misanthropic aversions, or subdue the natural cheerfulness of his disposition : he was always the polite advocate of the sex : he sympathized with the affectionate mother, and was greatly

attached to the society of children : his knees, as an uncle, were as much frequented as the lap of the tenderest and most indulgent of fathers. His friendships generally lasted till interrupted by death.

Wherever Mr. Holloway went, he never lost an opportunity to inculcate a Christian's faith ; but his zeal was well regulated, and was devoid of bigotry. He was full of the milk of human kindness. His benevolence was not confined to particular objects or particular periods ; it was general and habitual. He enjoyed the esteem of all who knew him ; the warm affection of his near connections ; and the personal kindness and patronage of some of the most highly distinguished individuals in the country.

No. IX.

WILLIAM KITCHINER, ESQ. M.D.

DR. Kitchiner was completely what is called a character. His person, his dress, his deportment, his usages, were all peculiar and quaint; but it must be said, at the same time, that kindness of heart, benevolence of disposition, and a firm integrity in the graver affairs of the world, threw an ample covering-mantle over his innocent eccentricities.

He was the son of an eminent coal-merchant in Beaufort Buildings, Strand, who acquired a considerable property in houses and premises adjacent to the Thames, and was a magistrate for Middlesex. Dr. Kitchiner was educated at Eton. His degree was merely from Glasgow, and therefore he could not practise as a physician in London; but having inherited a handsome competence, he was enabled to live independent of his profession, to devote himself to science, and to open his hospitable doors to a vast circle of friends distinguished for genius and learning.

Dr. Kitchiner's father had a great taste for music, which was imbibed by his son. We believe that at one time it was in contemplation to cultivate his talents in this way, by placing him under one of the leading professors of the day. His love of music accompanied him through life; and, to the last, he played and sang with considerable taste and feeling.

Though always an epicure—fond of experiments in cookery, and exceeding particular in the choice of his viands, and in their mode of preparation for the table, he was regular, and even abstemious in his general habits. There were times, indeed, when, according to his own statement, his consumption of animal food was extraordinary. The craving was not to be

repressed, nor easily to be satisfied. It had nothing to do with the love of eating, abstractedly considered, but was the result of some organic and incurable disease.

Dr. Kitchiner's hours of rising, of eating, of retiring to rest, were all regulated by system. He was accustomed to make a good breakfast at eight or nine. His lunches, to which only the favoured few had the privilege of *entrée*, were superb. They consisted of potted meats of various kinds, fried fish, savoury *pâtés*, rich *liqueurs*, &c. &c. in great variety and abundance. His dinners, unless when he had parties, were comparatively plain and simple, served in an orderly manner — cooked according to his own maxims — and placed upon the table invariably within five minutes of the time announced. His usual hour was five. His supper was served at half-past nine; and at eleven he was accustomed to retire.

His public dinners, as they may be termed, were things of more pomp, ceremony, and *étiquette*. They were announced by notes of preparation, which could not fail of exciting the liveliest sensations in the epigastric region of the “thorough bred grand-gourmands of the first magnitude” who were honoured with an invitation. One of these notes is well entitled to preservation as a curiosity: —

“Dear Sir, The honour of your company is requested to dine with the Committee of Taste, on Wednesday next, the 10th instant.

“The specimens will be placed upon the table at five o'clock precisely, when the business of the day will immediately commence. I have the honour to be, your most obedient servant,

W. KITCHINER, Secretary.
August, 1825—43, Warren Street,
Fitzroy Square.

“At the last general meeting, it was unanimously resolved, that: —

“1st. An Invitation to Eta Beta Pi, must be answered in writing as soon as possible after it is received, within twenty-fours at latest, reckoning from that on which it is

dated; otherwise the Secretary will have the profound regret to feel that the invitation has been definitively declined.

" 2d. The Secretary having represented that the perfection of several of the preparations is so exquisitely evanescent, that the delay of one minute after their arrival at the meridian of concoction, will render them no longer worthy of men of taste,

" Therefore, to ensure the punctual attendance of those illustrious gastronomists, who on grand occasions are invited to join this high tribunal of taste for their own pleasure and the benefit of their country, it is irrevocably resolved, ' That the janitor be ordered not to admit any visitor, of whatever eminence of appetite, after the hour which the Secretary shall have announced that the specimens are ready. By order of the Committee,

WILLIAM KITCHINER, Sec."

Latterly, Dr. Kitchiner was in the habit of having a small and select party to dine with him previously to his Tuesday evening's conversation. The last of these delightful meetings was on the 20th of February, 1827. The dinner was, as usual, announced at five minutes after five. As the first three that had been invited entered his drawing-room, he received them seated at his grand piano-forte, and struck up, " See the Conquering Hero comes !" accompanying the air with a peal on the kettle-drums beneath the instrument. This to be sure was droll; but, at all events, it was harmless.

For the regulation of the Tuesday evenings' conversation alluded to, Dr. Kitchiner used to fix a placard over his chimney-piece, inscribed — " At seven come,—at eleven go." It is said, that upon one of these occasions, the facetious George Colman, on observing this admonition, availed himself of an opportunity to add the word " it," making the last line run — " at eleven go it !" At these little social meetings, a signal for supper was invariably given at half-past nine. All who were not desirous of further refreshment would then retire; and those who remained descended to the parlour to partake of the friendly fare, according to the season of the

year. A cold joint, a lobster-salad, and some little *entremêts*, usually formed the summer repast, and in winter a few nicely-cooked little hot made-dishes were spread upon the board, with wines, *liqueurs*, a variety of excellent ales, and other choice stores from his well-stocked cellar. As these parties were composed of the professors and amateurs of all the liberal arts, it will readily be imagined that the mind as well as the body was abundantly regaled — that “the feast of reason and the flow of soul” were never wanting. So well were the orderly habits of the Doctor understood, that, at the appointed time, some considerate guest would observe “’Tis on the strike of eleven.” Hats and cloaks, coats and umbrellas, were then brought in; the Doctor attended his visitors to the street-door, looked up at the stars — if there were any visible — gave each of his friends a cordial shake of the hand, wished him a hearty good-night, and so the evening was closed.

Dr. Kitchiner ordered his studies with more fastidious precision than is customary with men of genius; who, as it is well known, are in general averse to rules. He kept a slate in his hall, on which his hours for receiving visitors were indicated. Many who knocked at his door thought these humours strange, but no one who knew the Doctor felt offended, even though not admitted. Some favoured few were, however, on what he termed his “free list.” To such he was always accessible.

We must now speak of Dr. Kitchiner’s books. Optics, music, cookery, and travelling, were his four principal subjects. His first publication, entitled “Practical Observations on Telescopes,” 8vo. appeared anonymously in 1815. The third edition was published in 1819. In the mean while he had communicated to the Philosophical Magazine an “Essay on the Size best adapted for Achromatic Glasses; with Hints to Opticians and Amateurs of Astronomical Studies on the Construction and Use of Telescopes in general.” (Phil. Mag. vol. xlv. p. 122.) These established his fame as an amateur optician; and the “Apicius Redivivus; or Cook’s Oracle,” 12mo. 1817, signalized him as an amateur gastronomist. In

1822 he published "The Art of Invigorating and Prolonging Life by Food, Clothes, Air, Exercise, Wine, Sleep, &c.; and Peptic Precepts. To which is added the Pleasure of making a Will," 12mo. In 1822 he issued a small octavo volume of "Observations on Vocal Music;" and in the same year a handsome folio of "The Loyal and National Songs of England, selected from Original Manuscripts and early printed Copies" in his own library. Next followed "The Housekeeper's Ledger;" and in 1825 he revised his former work on optics, and published it under the title of "The Economy of the Eyes," in two parts; the first on the subject in general, and on spectacles, opera-glasses, &c.; and "Part II. Of Telescopes." At his death he left ready for the press a work which has since been published under the title of "The Traveller's Oracle." It contains a great deal of curious and whimsical matter; but if it possessed no other merit than that of having elicited the admirable review which appeared in Blackwood's Magazine of October last, it would not have been published in vain.

Dr. Kitchiner was married many years ago, but a separation soon ensued. His wife, by whom he had no family, is still living. A natural son, who has been educated at Cambridge, inherits the bulk of his property. The Doctor's will, made about sixteen years since, is as remarkable for its eccentricity as any of the productions of the testator; and it is said that another, making some serious alterations in the disposal of his property, was intended for signature on the Wednesday following the night on which he died.

On the 26th of February, 1827, Dr. Kitchiner dined at his friend Braham's, in Baker Street; and was in better spirits than usual, as, for some time past, in consequence of a spasmodic affection and palpitation of the heart, he had been occasionally observed in a desponding state. He had ordered his carriage at half-past eight, but the pleasure he experienced in the company induced him to stay till eleven. On his way home to Warren Street, Fitzroy Square, he was seized with one of those violent fits of palpitation which he had of late

frequently experienced ; and on reaching his house ascended the stairs with a hurried step, and threw himself on a sofa. Every assistance was immediately afforded, but in less than an hour he expired, without consciousness and without a pang.

His remains were interred in the family-vault at the church of St. Clement Danes ; but it has been announced that a monument will be erected to his memory in the new church of St. Pancras, in which parish he had long resided.

This amiable and useful man possessed the estimable virtue of never speaking ill of any one : on the contrary, he was a great lover of conciliation, and to many he proved a valuable adviser, and firm friend. In manners he was quiet, and apparently timid. Whenever, however, he entered upon any of his grand hobbies, he was full, cheerful, and even eloquent.

The Literary Gazette, the Monthly Magazine, and the Gentleman's Magazine have contributed to furnish this little Memoir.

No. X.

THE MOST NOBLE
FRANCIS RAWDON HASTINGS,

MARQUIS OF HASTINGS, EARL OF RAWDON, VISCOUNT LOUDOUN, BARON HASTINGS, BOTREUX, MOLINES, HUNGERFORD*, AND RAWDON, AND A BARONET IN ENGLAND; EARL OF MOIRA, AND BARON RAWDON OF MOIRA, CO. DOWN, IN IRELAND; GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF MALTA AND ITS DEPENDENCIES; CONSTABLE AND CHIEF GOVERNOR OF THE TOWER OF LONDON, AND LORD LIEUTENANT AND CUSTOS ROTULORUM OF THE TOWER DIVISION; A PRIVY-COUNSELLOR, AND ONE OF THE COUNCIL OF THE KING IN SCOTLAND AND CORNWALL; COLONEL OF THE 27TH REGIMENT OF FOOT; A GOVERNOR OF THE CHARTER-HOUSE; K. G. G. C. B. G. C. H. F. R. S. F. S. A. AND M. R. I. A.

THE family of Rawdon from which this distinguished nobleman was paternally descended, is of high antiquity at Rawdon near Leeds. The head of the pedigree, Paulyne de Rawdon, is stated to have commanded a band of archers in the service of the Conqueror; and this tradition is alluded to in the family arms, a fess between three pheons (or arrow heads), and their motto "Nos quoque tela sparsimus." The estate of Rawdon, of which the Marquis died possessed, is said to have been the reward of this faithful archer; although the following poetical deed of gift, recorded by Weaver, in his "Funeral Monuments," is probably fictitious:—

"I William Kyng, the thurd yere of my reign,
Give to the Paulyne Roydon, Hope and Hopetowne,
With all the bounds both up and downe;

* The ancient baronies of Newmarch, Peverel of Nottingham, Moel of Cadbury, and De Homet, have been added to the above titles; but are not attributed to the Marquis in Nicolas's Synopsis of the Peerage.

From heven to yerthe, from yerthe to hel,
For the and thyn, ther to dwel,
As truly as this Kyng right is myn ;
For a crossebow and an arrow,
When I sal come to hunt on Yarrow,
And in token that this thing is sooth,
I bit the whyt wax with my tooth,
Before Meg, Mawd, and Margery,
And my thurd Sonne, Henry."

The maternal ancestors of the Marquis were descended from William de Hastings, summoned to Parliament by the title of Baron Hastings, of Ashby de la Zouch, in the county of Leicester. He was murdered in the Tower of London, by order of Richard, Duke of Gloucester.

George Rawdon, eighteenth in descent from Pauly, having distinguished himself by his military services in Ireland, was advanced to a baronetcy, May 20, 1665, and added to the order in England, though styled of Moira in the county of Down. His great grandson, Sir John, the fourth baronet, was advanced in 1750 to an Irish Peerage, by the title of Baron Rawdon of Moira ; and having married in 1752, as his third wife, the Lady Elizabeth Hastings, eldest daughter to Theophilus, 9th Earl of Huntingdon, was created in 1761 Earl of Moira. The deceased Marquis, his eldest son by this latter union (his two former ladies having died without male issue) was born on the 7th of December 1754. Having completed his education at Oxford, and made a short tour on the continent, Lord Rawdon embraced the military profession, for which he had felt an early prepossession, and entered the army in 1771, as Ensign in the 15th foot. He obtained a Lieutenancy in the 5th in 1773, and embarked for America. The first battle of any importance in which he was engaged was the bloody fight of Bunker's Hill, where his conduct obtained the particular notice of General Burgoyne, who was pleased to express, in the most flattering terms to the British government, the admiration he felt of our young officer, and, in a letter written to England, to make use of this remarkable expression : — " Lord Rawdon has this day stamped his fame

for life." In 1775 his Lordship was appointed to a company in the 63d, and soon after Aide-de-camp to Sir Henry Clinton. He was at the battles of Brooklyn and White Plains, the attack of Fort Washington, Fort Clinton, and other affairs in 1776 and 1777.

In 1778 Lord Rawdon was nominated Adjutant-General to the British army in America, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel; he was actively employed on the retreat of the British army through the Jerseys from Philadelphia to New York, in the action at Monmouth which followed, and at the siege of Charlestown.

As the American line was chiefly composed of the very lowest order of Irishmen, his Lordship undertook to raise a corps at Philadelphia, called the Volunteers of Ireland, which was soon recruited from the enemy's ranks, and became eminently distinguished for its services in the field. In the first battle of Camden, under the command of his Lordship, exactly one half of the regiment was killed or wounded, and in that of Hobkirk Hill a still greater proportion. The officers who were selected from the regular regiments, could not, however, with all their zeal and abilities, extirpate that desire of change which impelled the men to desert, until his Lordship adopted an extraordinary expedient. A man caught in the act of going over to the enemy was brought on the parade before the whole regiment, to whom he was delivered up by his Lordship in a most impressive way, to be judged, punished, or acquitted. The officers were ordered to withdraw, and leave every thing to the private soldiers, who, in a few minutes, hung their offending comrade on the next tree; and the example was most effectual.

His Lordship was next appointed to the command of a distinct corps of the army in South Carolina, which province was invaded by the American General, Gates, and his Lordship so arranged his plans, as with a very inconsiderable force to maintain his principal positions. Notwithstanding the superiority which the enemy possessed in point of number, some favourable opportunities were not wanting to have induced

him to seek a battle, if his own glory had been consulted instead of the public good; but he adhered to the measures concerted with Lord Cornwallis, who, on reaching the army, found all the forces collected and disposed to his utmost satisfaction. At the memorable battle of Camden, which succeeded on the 16th of August, 1780, Lord Rawdon commanded one wing of the army. When Lord Cornwallis pursued soon afterwards the American army towards Virginia, Lord Rawdon, with a very small force, was left to defend the exterior frontiers of South Carolina against the provincial Generals, Marion and Cumpster; but General Green, having contrived after the battle of Guilford to turn Lord Cornwallis's left, fell suddenly on Lord Rawdon, who had only a few redoubts to defend his sick and magazines at Camden. The intention of General Green was evidently to carry these by assault; and, as this was likely to be attempted during the night, the troops were withdrawn from them at dusk, and prepared to surprise the enemy on the open ground at the moment when they commenced their attack on the works. General Green, however, was induced to act more cautiously, and wait for the arrival of his artillery; and Lord Rawdon, who saw all the difficulty of effecting a retreat, resolved to become the aggressor. Accordingly, on the 25th of April, 1781, he chose the hour of mid-day to make his attempt, when it was least expected, and his march was concealed by a circuitous route through thick woods.

Having by this sudden and rapid manœuvre reached Hobkirk Hill, even before the American General Green (who not only supposed himself secure from any attack on account of the vast superiority of his force, but also from a very extensive swamp which protected him on the weak, and perhaps only assailable point of the hill,) was aware of his Lordship's movements. Lord Rawdon approached with a narrow line of front, and the enemy's piquets being driven in, an alarm was immediately spread through the American camp. General Green (one of the ablest of the American generals) perceived the danger of his situation, and with the utmost promptitude

decided upon the means most likely to repel the British. Finding that Lord Rawdon advanced in a narrow front, he immediately commanded a heavy fire of grape-shot from his batteries, and under their protection charged down Hobkirk Hill. Lord Rawdon discerning Green's design, instantly extended the whole of his line, and thus completely disconcerted the enemy's plan. This foresight of Lord Rawdon gained him a complete victory. Having pursued the Americans to the summit of the hill, after silencing their batteries, he charged them, and put the whole to the route. General Green rallied his troops several times, but the continued charges of the British, and the ardour with which they advanced on the enemy, were irresistible, and the Americans were put to flight on all sides. This success enabled Lord Rawdon to concentrate his army, and, being joined by some reinforcements from the coast, he succeeded in driving the enemy to a considerable distance; but the capture of Lord Cornwallis, which soon followed, and the declining state of our American affairs, rendered it necessary that the troops should be withdrawn towards Charlestown, where both armies remained inactive from the excessive heat, and perhaps a mutual conviction that the contest was nearly at an end.

A severe and dangerous attack of illness obliged Lord Rawdon to quit the army for England, but the vessel in which he embarked was captured and carried into Brest. Lord Rawdon was almost immediately released, and on his arrival in England was honoured with repeated marks of distinction and kindness by his Sovereign, who appointed him one of his Aides-de-camp, and was graciously pleased to create him an English Peer, by the title of Baron Rawdon, of Rawdon in Yorkshire, March 5, 1783. He had received the rank of Colonel, Nov. 20, 1782.

During his Lordship's command at Charlestown, an American prisoner, named Isaac Haynes, who, not content with remaining on parole, had voluntarily taken the oath of allegiance, and received his liberty on that account, contrived in the most artful manner to corrupt a numerous body of our

militia-men, having first, in violation of his oath, obtained the rank of Colonel in the hostile army. The detection of his villainy did not take place till the enemy were already advancing on Charlestown, and when he was carrying off his band of deserters to join them. A court of enquiry immediately sat, entirely by the direction of the Commandant of Charlestown, to whom this duty appertained independently of Lord Rawdon, and Haynes was publicly executed, but not before his Lordship had endeavoured to procure the man's pardon by a private communication with some loyalists, whom his Lordship requested to petition in his behalf. Notwithstanding his humane exertions, he was actually charged with being the author of the man's death, which was termed a wanton act of military despotism. The affair made considerable noise at the time, both in and out of Parliament, but his Lordship amply vindicated himself, and obtained an apology in the House of Lords from his Grace the Duke of Richmond.

In that house Lord Rawdon proved himself a clear and able orator, and a judicious man of business. His benevolent and persevering exertions on the Debtor and Creditor Bill, to relieve the distresses of persons imprisoned for small debts, will remain a monument of philanthropy upon our parliamentary records; while his manly deportment throughout every debate, both in the English and in the Irish Parliament, proved that his steadiness as a statesman was not inferior to his intrepidity as a soldier.

Having formed an intimate friendship with his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, his Lordship took an active part in the memorable discussions respecting the Regency; and on the 26th of December, 1789, moved in the House of Lords the amendment in his Royal Highness's favour. With the late Duke of York his intercourse was equally constant; and in May, 1789, his Lordship acted as second to his Royal Highness, in his duel with Lieut.-Col. Lennox.*

* For the particulars of this memorable duel, see the Memoir of his Royal Highness the late Duke of York, in the present volume.

In October, 1789, on the death of his maternal uncle the Earl of Huntingdon, Lord Rawdon came into possession of the bulk of that nobleman's fortune; a very seasonable acquisition, for by his great liberality he had involved himself in considerable pecuniary difficulties. His mother then succeeded to the barony of Hastings, and the other baronies in fee possessed by her father, while the earldom of Huntingdon was unclaimed, and remained dormant till confirmed to the present Earl in 1819.

In 1791 was published in 8vo. the substance of Lord Rawdon's speech in the House of Lords, on the third reading of the Bank Loan Bill.

On the 20th of June, 1793, his Lordship succeeded his father as second Earl of Moira, and on the 12th of October that year he was advanced to the rank of Major-General. At the same period he was appointed Commander-in-chief of an army intended to co-operate with the Royalists in Brittany, and all the ancient nobility of France were to serve under him. It is remarkable, too, that the late General Sir Charles Stewart, one of the best officers of the age, offered to waive the seniority of his rank, and be under the command of the Earl of Moira on this occasion. But before any effective movements could be made, the Republicans had completely triumphed.

In the summer of 1794, when the situation of the British army and that of the allies in Flanders were extremely critical, and the former was obliged to retreat through Brabant to Antwerp, the Earl of Moira was dispatched with a reinforcement of 10,000 men, and most fortunately succeeded in effecting a junction with the Duke of York, though his Royal Highness was then nearly surrounded by hostile forces much superior in number. The dispatch which his Lordship had employed in embarking his troops, without either tents or heavy baggage, from Southampton, and in debarking them at Ostend, the 30th of June, 1794, prevented the enemy from ascertaining the actual strength under his Lordship's command, which was an object of serious importance; and in

order to deceive them, the Earl directed his Quarter-master-general, the late Gen. Welbore Ellis Doyle, to issue orders that quarters should be provided at Bruges for 25,000 troops, although his force did not exceed 10,000. The delusion was admirably maintained; and the French General Pichegru, who was in the vicinity of Bruges with a force much greater than the British, was completely outgeneralled. This was one of the most extraordinary marches of which military history affords an example. After the Earl of Moira had cleared the French armies, and was passing the Austrian corps, under Field-marshal Clarfayt, the latter said to him, "My lord, you have done what was impossible."

The Earl of Moira soon afterwards returned to England; had a command little more than nominal at Southampton; was regular and active in the discharge of his parliamentary duties; was accustomed to take the chair at masonic and other anniversary meetings; and acquired great popularity throughout the country. As a Freemason his Lordship was particularly enthusiastic and active; and from the time the Prince of Wales was elected Grand Master, undertook the efficient discharge of that office. He was the author of an elegant address, presented by the Grand Lodge to the King in 1793, which was considered a complete refutation of the charge brought against the brotherhood by Abbé Barruel and Professor Robinson.

In 1797 was published, in 8vo., a Speech by Lord Moira on the dreadful and alarming state of Ireland.

Before Easter, 1797, some members of the House of Commons met to form a new administration, on the principle of excluding persons who on either side had made themselves obnoxious to the public, and placing the Earl of Moira at the head. The noble Earl, although he approved the theory of their plan, deemed the execution of it impracticable, stated the impossibility of bringing the adherents both of Mr. Pitt and of Mr. Fox into power, and recommended that they should attempt to form an administration with Mr. Fox and his party; reducing, however, by strict engagement the extent of

the measures which Mr. Fox, when brought into office by them, was to propose. The persons with whom Lord Moira conferred told him that their repugnance to Mr. Fox was invincible, but repeated that they were ready to form a new administration, composed of men of the greatest worth in the country, who were anxious that his Lordship should be the premier. Mr. Fox, hearing of the plan, determined, by the sacrifice of his own personal pretensions, to remove any obstacle to an arrangement which it was thought might be productive of national benefit. After considerable discussion, however, the negotiation terminated without any result; it being the Earl of Moira's opinion that the proposed cabinet could not assure the public of a change of system. His wish was to procure for colleagues many of those persons who had been acting in concert with Mr. Fox, the latter having left his friends at liberty to join, as unconnected individuals, in a new administration; and the plan of measures which he recommended was, that his Majesty should consent to an endeavour to procure immediate peace, to secure the tranquillization of Ireland by a just and lenient system of government, and to make a full disclosure to the nation of the extent of its financial difficulties, in order to justify a call for those heavy contributions that would be requisite to re-establish public credit.

In 1798 the Earl of Moira's feelings were acutely wounded by a breach of the confidence of private friendship, in the publication of a letter which he had addressed to Colonel M'Mahon on the subject of the negotiation which has just been mentioned. The statement in this letter had been submitted to the perusal of certain political friends, under the strictest injunctions against further communication which could be imposed on the honour of gentlemen. Happily its publication only served, with men of discernment and candour, to do new credit to his Lordship's character.

In 1803 the Earl of Moira was appointed Commander-in-chief in Scotland, and he was promoted to the rank of General, Oct. 1.

On the 12th of July, 1804, his Lordship married Flora Muir Campbell, the present Countess of Loudoun. The ceremony took place, by special licence, at the house of Lady Perth in Grosvenor Square ; it was performed by Dr. Porteus, then Bishop of London ; and the Prince of Wales gave the bride's hand.

His Lordship having acted steadily with the Opposition, he was, when they came into power, in 1806, appointed to the post of Master-general of the Ordnance, in which he continued till the Tory party regained their ascendancy. In the inquiry into the conduct of the Princess of Wales he took a most active part in favour of the Prince, and co-operated in promoting the investigation of those circumstances which were considered as implicating the honour of his royal friend.

In 1808 his Lordship, on the death of his mother, succeeded to the ancient English baronies enjoyed by her.

In June, 1811, in consequence of the death of Lord Melville, the governors of the Charter-house proceeded to the election of a new governor in his room. There were two candidates, the Archbishop of York, and the Earl of Harrowby. The votes were equal, seven and seven ; in which case, by the statutes, the nomination devolved on the Prince Regent in behalf of his Majesty. His Royal Highness not choosing, from motives of delicacy, to give a preference to either of those distinguished persons, nominated his own personal friend, the Earl of Moira.

In 1812, after the assassination of Mr. Perceval, unsuccessful attempts were made, first by the Earl of Liverpool, and afterwards by Marquis Wellesley, to construct a new and powerful administration. The Earl of Moira was next intrusted with the conduct of this arduous negotiation. On the 6th of June he signified to Lords Grey and Grenville that he had received the Prince Regent's instructions to take steps towards the formation of a ministry, and was authorized especially to address himself to their Lordships. In consequence of this communication, a meeting took place the same day between Lord Moira and the two opposition

lords, at which Lord Erskine also was present. The discussion that ensued was not, however, of great length. After certain preliminary explanations had been exchanged, in the course of which Lord Moira stated that he had received this commission without any restriction or limitation whatever being laid by the Prince on their considering any points that they judged useful for his service; it was asked by the other parties, whether this full liberty extended to a consideration of new appointments to those great offices of the household which had been usually included in the political arrangements made on a change of administration; thus intimating their opinion that it would be necessary to act on the same principle on the present occasion. Lord Moira answered, that the Prince had laid no restriction on him in that respect, and had never pointed in the most distant manner at the protection of those officers from removal; but that it would be impossible for him (Lord Moira) to concur in making the exercise of this power positive and indispensable in the formation of the administration, because he should deem it, on public grounds, peculiarly objectionable. To this Lord Grey and Lord Grenville replied, that they also acted on public grounds alone, and with no other feeling whatever than that which arose from the necessity of giving to a new government that character of efficiency and stability, and those marks of the constitutional support of the crown, which were necessary to enable it to act usefully for the public service; and that on these grounds it appeared to them indispensable that the connection of the great offices of the court with the public administration should be clearly established in its first arrangement. Accordingly, upon this point the discussion broke up, and the parties separated, without having at all adverted to the question of official arrangements. In the House of Lords, a few days afterwards, the Earl of Moira repelled with indignation an insinuation on the part of Lord Grey, that, although actuated by the most pure and honourable motives, he had been made the instrument of a secret management, of which he was not

aware. It was also stated by Mr. Canning in the House of Commons, that when the noble Earl received the Prince Regent's unrestricted commands to form an administration, fearing that some misconception might exist, he put this question directly : — " Is your Royal Highness prepared, if I should so advise it, to part with all the officers of your household ?" The answer was, " I am." " Then," said Lord Moira, with generous warmth, " your Royal Highness shall not part with one of them !"

As a mark of his satisfaction at the noble Earl's conduct, the Prince Regent soon after conferred upon him the Order of the Garter, under circumstances of the most flattering description ; and as he could not act with the administration then in power, he was, in 1812, appointed to the high and distinguished office of Governor-General of British India.

In India, the noble subject of this Memoir was enabled to display the full extent of his capacity. His administration of that immense empire, for a period of more than nine years, during which he exercised the united powers of Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief, and brought two wars of the greatest magnitude to a triumphant issue, under circumstances the most critical, and demanding the utmost exertion of the greatest talents, will be a durable monument to his fame ; and when smaller differences on comparatively unimportant points shall be buried in the grave, will be contemplated by all who interest themselves in the concerns of that great country with the highest admiration, as a period of our history there which was splendid in all its aspects, highly honourable to our name, at the same time that it was pre-eminently beneficial to our most substantial interests. Nor was his civil administration less conspicuous for its wisdom. Justice and benevolence characterized every measure of the cabinet of Calcutta. The vigorous prosecution and successful termination of the Nepaul war, was, however, his Lordship's most important achievement ; and of his operations during that arduous enterprise, a narrative by himself, in his answer to an address presented to him by the

inhabitants of Calcutta, on his return to that presidency, afforded a most animated and satisfactory account.

In the progress of these great public services, the Earl of Moira, on the 7th of December, 1816, was created Viscount Loudoun, Earl of Rawdon, and Marquis of Hastings. He also twice received the thanks of the directors and court of proprietors of the East India Company, and of the two houses of parliament.

His health being much affected by the climate and by his great exertions, the Marquis of Hastings requested to be recalled, and in 1822 he returned to England, having been succeeded by Lord Amherst. On the 22d of March, 1824, his Lordship was nominated Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Malta. His excessive liberality and unbounded generosity throughout life had greatly impoverished him. Although rich in the satisfaction which arises from the practice of every kind and humane feeling that can adorn the human heart, he was constantly beset by pecuniary embarrassments; and that is said to have been the chief cause, after his resignation of the princely government of India, of his appointment to the comparatively insignificant government of Malta. Small, however, as was the sphere in which he was there called upon to act, he did not therefore disdain to take an interest in whatever belonged to it; but, on the contrary, he devoted himself to the business of the island with unremitting application, and was engaged to the last in maturing plans for the improvement of every branch of its administration. By the Maltese his name will long be remembered with affectionate veneration.

Suddenly, however, his Lordship's valuable life was brought to a close. He died on the 28th of November, 1826, on board his Majesty's ship the *Revenge*, then lying in Baia Bay, near Naples. Some weeks before his death his Lordship had met with a fall from his horse, which produced very distressing effects on a hernia, from which he had long suffered. The following letter, dated Naples, Nov. 29, details the circumstances of his decease.

“ Arrangements having been made on board the *Revenge* for receiving the Marquis of Hastings and family on board, by the officers giving up the ward-room and the cabins in it, he was, on the 20th, brought down from the palace at Malta to the shore in a sofa arranged for that purpose, and put into the Admiral's barge and towed alongside, to prevent the noise of the oars in the boat in which he was ; was hoisted in and carried to the cabin in the ward-room quite safely, and at daylight next morning the *Revenge* went to sea. He was in such a weak state when brought on board, that it was quite wonderful his surviving one hour after the other. He was removed from Malta quite against the opinion of all the medical men. The ship had fortunately a very quick and very quiet passage, being only three days ; but, on the arrival of the *Revenge*, he was so ill that it was found impossible to move him ; therefore the ship remained at Baia Bay to take advantage of the smooth water, the Admiral as usual doing every thing he could, and putting himself to many inconveniences. The Marquis lingered in the most melancholy state, showing the greatest firmness and resignation I ever heard of ; and on the 28th, at about eleven at night, he breathed his last, surrounded by his unhappy wife and four daughters. His son is not here, but is expected every hour. So well was he convinced that his time was close at hand, that he took leave of his children several days before his death, and told his medical man not to give him any thing to prevent the event taking place at once, as he was sure nothing could save him. In this nobleman's death, a wife has lost the best of husbands, children the best of fathers, and I think, if possible, poor Malta has lost even more ; — the good he has done, and what he had planned to do for that island, requires a much more able pen than mine to explain. It may be most truly said, that the Maltese have lost the best friend and protector they ever had.”

Another letter, from an officer of the *Revenge*, states the following remarkable request of the illustrious deceased : —
“ The late Marquis of Hastings, in a letter found amongst his

papers after his death, requested that, on his decease, his right-hand might be cut off, and preserved until the death of the Marchioness, when it was to be interred in the same coffin with her ladyship! In pursuance of his direction the hand has been amputated." The body was conveyed back to Malta, for interment, in the *Ariadne*, Captain Fitzclarence.

The children of the Marquis of Hastings and the Countess of Loudoun, were two sons and four daughters, all of whom, except the elder son, survive him. They were, 1. *Flora-Elizabeth*, born in Queen Street, Edinburgh, Feb. 11. 1806; 2. *Francis-George-Augustus*, Lord *Machline* (his mother's second title), born in St. James's Place, London, Feb. 13. 1807, and died next day; 3. *George-Augustus-Francis*, now Marquis of Hastings, born in the same place, Feb. 4. 1808, and baptized on the 7th of April following, his present Majesty being one of the sponsors; 4. *Sophia-Frederica-Christina*, born Feb. 1. 1809; 5. *Selina Constantia*, born April 15. 1810; 6. *Adelaide-Augusta-Lavinia*, born Feb. 25. 1812.

In the House of Lords the Marquis of Hastings, both as Lord Rawdon and the Earl of Moira, took part in all the debates of importance which occurred during his time; and was distinguished for his eloquence. His deportment, while speaking, was naturally dignified, and his manner graceful; his language, though figurative, animated, and glowing, was peculiarly classical and correct; and he was always listened to with the greatest attention. In the history and constitution of his country he was thoroughly versed, having deeply meditated on the subject; and he had formed clear opinions on all the great questions which have been agitated in later times with respect to our internal polity. Fully sensible of the value of our complex form of government in its practical operation, and of the substantial benefits derived under it by all classes of the community, he was not over-concerned about its theoretical perfection, and would have been always found the decided opponent of speculative innovations. But for the removal of civil disabilities on account of religion he was most

earnestly anxious ; regarding such removal not as an innovation of the constitution, but as a restoration of it in a case in which it had been partially suspended, on grounds that had long ceased to exist. His political conduct was uniformly temperate. During the long administration of Mr. Pitt, he was generally considered a member of the opposition ; but he was more particularly looked upon as the principal person of that party which was understood to comprise the friends of his present Majesty ; to whom, from the earliest period of his public life to its final close, he was devoted by feelings of the strongest personal attachment.

To convey an adequate impression of the various qualities which adorned the Marquis of Hastings's private life, and endeared him almost enthusiastically to every one who approached him nearly, would be a difficult task. His manners were peculiarly striking. The dignity of his appearance, and the polished urbanity of his address, marked him at once as a gentleman of the highest order ; but his good-breeding, although perfectly refined, seemed the natural impulse of a kind disposition ; and was as apparent in his intercourse with the humblest members of society as with persons of his own rank and station. To those with whom he lived in habits of intimacy and friendship, he was not contented with rendering real service whenever the opportunity occurred ; he never omitted those little attentions, the interchange of which constitutes so pleasing a part of private life. His mind was richly cultivated ; his information was extensive, and at the same time minute ; he was an excellent scholar ; and was remarkable for the purity and eloquence of his familiar language. His conversation was always interesting, and with his immediate friends and family there was frequently a playfulness in it which was peculiarly delightful. In addition to these qualities, he was blessed with the happiest temper, and possessed the warmest and most generous heart ; and it may be truly said of him, as it was of another great man, that his ample fortune absolutely sank under the benevolence of his nature. He died with the most perfect

resignation to the Divine will, in charity with all mankind, and in those sentiments of elevated piety which had been habitual to his life.

To the Royal Military Calendar we are indebted for the military portion of the foregoing memoir; the Parliamentary Debates; the Annual Register; the Public Characters; various periodical works; and other sources of information have furnished us with the remainder.

No. XI.

WILLIAM GIFFORD, ESQ.

ONE of the ancients has observed, that there is no spectacle more sublime than that of a good man bravely struggling with affliction. Next to this may be reckoned the triumph of native genius over the obstacles which impede its progress to literary eminence. When the possessor, in spite of the chilling blast of penury and neglect, succeeds in the acquisition of knowledge, every step he takes affords new delight ; and, in the language of Gray,

“ The meanest flow’ret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies,
To him are opening paradise.”

Of the truth of this we have a happy illustration in the following memoir.

The earlier part of Mr. Gifford’s life has been described in so admirable a manner by himself, that arrogance itself would shrink from blemishing so beautiful a production by the change or omission of a single word. We shall, therefore, literally copy the narration as it appeared in the preface to Mr. Gifford’s translation of Juvenal, which was first published in the year 1802.

“ I am about to enter on a very uninteresting subject, but all my friends tell me that it is necessary to account for the long delay of the following work ; and I can only do it by adverting to the circumstances of my life. Will this be accepted as an apology ?

“ I know but little of my family, and that little is not very precise. My great-grandfather (the most remote of it that I ever recollect to have heard mentioned) possessed considerable property at Halsworthy, a parish in the neighbourhood of Ashburton; but whether acquired or inherited I never thought of asking, and do not know. *

“ He was probably a native of Devonshire, for there he spent the last years of his life; spent them, too, in some sort of consideration, for Mr. T. (a very respectable surgeon at Ashburton) loved to repeat to me, when I first grew into notice, that he had frequently hunted with his hounds.

“ My grandfather was on ill terms with him; I believe not without sufficient reason, for he was extravagant and dissipated. My father never mentioned his name, but my mother would sometimes tell me that he had ruined the family. That he spent much I know; but I am inclined to think that his undutiful conduct occasioned my great-grandfather to bequeath a part of his property from him.

“ My father, I fear, revenged, in some measure, the cause of my great-grandfather. He was, as I have heard my mother say, ‘ a very wild young man, who could be kept to nothing.’ He was sent to the grammar-school at Exeter, from which he made his escape, and entered on board a man of war. He was soon reclaimed from his situation by my grandfather, and left his school a second time to wander in some vagabond society. † He was now probably given up, for he was, on his return from this notable adventure, reduced to article himself to a plumber and glazier, with whom he luckily staid long enough to learn the business. I suppose his father was now dead, for he became possessed of two small estates, married my mother ‡ (the daughter of a carpenter at Ashburton), and thought himself rich enough to set up for himself, which he

* I have, however, some faint notion of hearing my mother say, that he, or his father, had been a china merchant in London. By china-merchant, I always understood, and so perhaps did she, a dealer in china-ware.

† He had gone with Bamfylde Moore Carew, then an old man.

‡ Her maiden name was Elizabeth Cain. My father’s Christian name was Edward.

did with some credit at South Molton. Why he chose to fix there I never inquired; but I learned from my mother that, after a residence of four or five years, he was again thoughtless enough to engage in a dangerous frolic, which drove him once more to sea. This was an attempt to excite a riot in a Methodist chapel; for which his companions were prosecuted, and he fled, as I have mentioned.

“ My father was a good seaman, and was soon made second in command in the *Lyon*, a large armed transport in the service of government; while my mother (then with child of me) returned to her native place, Ashburton, where I was born, in April, 1757.

“ The resources of my mother were very scanty. They arose from the rent of three or four small fields, which yet remained unsold. With these, however, she did what she could for me; and as soon as I was old enough to be trusted out of her sight, sent me to a schoolmistress of the name of Parret, from whom I learned in due time to read. I cannot boast much of my acquisitions at this school, they consisted merely of the contents of the ‘ *Child’s Spelling Book*;’ but from my mother, who had stored up the literature of a country town, which about half a century ago amounted to little more than what was disseminated by itinerant ballad-singers, or rather readers, I had acquired much curious knowledge of *Catskin*, and the *Golden Bull*, and the *Bloody Gardener*, and many other histories equally instructive and amusing.

“ My father returned from sea in 1764. He had been at the siege of the *Havannah*; and though he received more than a hundred pounds for prize-money, and his wages were considerable, yet, as he had not acquired any strict habits of economy, he brought home but a trifling sum. The little property yet left was therefore turned into money; a trifle more was got by agreeing to renounce all future pretensions to an estate at *Totness**, and with this my father set up a

* This was a lot of small houses, which had been thoughtlessly suffered to fall into decay, and of which the rents had been so long unclaimed, that they could not now be recovered, unless by an expensive litigation.

second time as a glazier and house-painter. I was now about eight years old, and was put to the free-school (kept by Hugh Smerdon) to learn to read, and write, and cypher. Here I continued about three years, making a most wretched progress, when my father fell sick and died. He had not acquired wisdom from his misfortunes, but continued wasting his time in unprofitable pursuits, to the great detriment of his business. He loved drink for the sake of society, and to this love he fell a martyr; dying of a decayed and ruined constitution before he was forty. The town's people thought him a shrewd and sensible man, and regretted his death. As for me, I never greatly loved him; I had not grown up with him; and he was too prone to repulse my little advances to familiarity with coldness or anger. He had certainly some reason to be displeased with me, for I learned little at school, and nothing at home, though he would now and then attempt to give me some insight into the business. As impressions of any kind are not very strong at the age of eleven or twelve, I did not long feel his loss; nor was it a subject of much sorrow to me that my mother was doubtful of her ability to continue me at school, though I had by this time acquired a love for reading.

"I never knew in what circumstances my mother was left; most probably they were inadequate to her support without some kind of exertion, especially as she was now burdened with a second child, about six or eight months old. Unfortunately she determined to prosecute my father's business; for which purpose she engaged a couple of journeymen, who, finding her ignorant of every part of it, wasted her property and embezzled her money. What the consequence of this double fraud would have been there was no opportunity of knowing, as in somewhat less than a twelvemonth my poor mother followed my father to the grave. She was an excellent woman, bore my father's infirmities with patience and good humour, loved her children dearly, and died at last exhausted with anxiety and grief, more on their account than on her own.

"I was not quite thirteen when this happened; my little brother was hardly two; and we had not a relation nor a friend in the world. Every thing that was left was seized by a person of the name of C——, for money advanced to my mother. It may be supposed that I could not dispute the justice of his claims, and as no one else interfered, he was suffered to do as he liked. My little brother was sent to the alms-house, whither his nurse followed him out of pure affection, and I was taken to the house of the person I have just mentioned, who was also my godfather. Respect for the opinion of the town (which, whether correct or not, was, that he had repaid himself by the sale of my mother's effects,) induced him to send me again to school, where I was more diligent than before, and more successful. I grew fond of arithmetic, and my master began to distinguish me; but these golden days were over in less than three months. C—— sickened at the expense; and as the people were now indifferent to my fate, he looked round for an opportunity of ridding himself of a useless charge. He had previously attempted to engage me in the drudgery of husbandry. I drove the plough for one day to gratify him, but I left it with a firm resolution to do so no more; and, in despite of his threats and promises, adhered to my determination. In this I was guided no less by necessity than will. During my father's life, in attempting to clamber up a table I had fallen backward and drawn it after me; its edge fell upon my breast, and I never recovered the effects of the blow, of which I was made extremely sensible on any extraordinary exertion. Ploughing, therefore, was out of the question, and, as I have already said, I utterly refused to follow it.

"As I could write and cypher (as the phrase is), C—— next thought of sending me to Newfoundland to assist in a store-house. For this purpose he negotiated with a Mr. Holdesworthy of Dartmouth, who agreed to fit me out. I left Ashburton with little expectation of seeing it again, and indeed with little care, and rode with my godfather to the dwelling of Mr. Holdesworthy. On seeing me, this great

man observed, with a look of pity and contempt, that I was too small, and sent me away sufficiently mortified. I expected to be very ill received by my godfather, but he said nothing. He did not, however, choose to take me back himself, but sent me in the passage boat to Totness, from whence I was to walk home. On the passage the boat was driven by a midnight storm on the rocks, and I escaped with life almost by miracle.

“ My godfather had now humbler views for me, and I had little heart to resist any thing. He proposed to send me on board one of the Torbay fishing boats; I ventured, however, to remonstrate against this, and the matter was compromised by my consenting to go on board a coaster. A coaster was speedily found for me at Brixham, and thither I went, when little more than thirteen.

“ My master, whose name was Full, though a gross and ignorant, was not an ill-natured man, at least not to me; and my mistress used me with unvarying kindness, moved, perhaps, by my weakness and tender years. In return I did what I could to requite her, and my good-will was not overlooked.

“ Our vessel was not very large, nor our crew very numerous. On ordinary occasions, such as short trips to Dartmouth, Plymouth, &c. it consisted only of my master, an apprentice nearly out of his time, and myself: when we had to go farther, to Portsmouth for example, an additional hand was hired for the voyage.

“ In this vessel (the *Two Brothers*) I continued nearly a twelvemonth; and here I got acquainted with nautical terms, and contracted a love for the sea, which a lapse of thirty years has but little diminished.

“ It will be easily conceived that my life was a life of hardship. I was not only a ‘ ship-boy on the high and giddy mast,’ but also in the cabin, where every menial office fell to my lot; yet, if I was restless and discontented, I can safely say, it was not so much on account of this, as of my being precluded from all possibility of reading; as my master did not possess, nor do I recollect seeing, during the whole time

of my abode with him, a single book of any description, except the *Coasting Pilot*.

“As my lot seemed to be cast, however, I was not negligent in seeking such information as promised to be useful; and I therefore frequented, at my leisure hours, such vessels as dropt into Torbay. On attempting to get on board one of these, which I did at midnight, I missed my footing and fell into the sea. The floating away of the boat alarmed the man on deck, who came to the ship’s side just in time to see me sink. He immediately threw out several ropes, one of which providentially (for I was unconscious of it) entangled itself about me, and I was drawn up to the surface till a boat could be got round. The usual methods were taken to recover me, and I awoke in bed the next morning, remembering nothing but the horror I felt, when I first found myself unable to cry out for assistance.

“This was not my only escape, but I forbear to speak of them. An escape of another kind was now preparing for me, which deserves all my notice, as it was decisive of my future fate.

“On Christmas day (1770) I was surprised by a message from my godfather, saying that he had sent a man and horse to bring me to Ashburton, and desiring me to set out without delay. My master, as well as myself, supposed it was to spend the holidays there; and he, therefore, made no objection to my going. We were, however, both mistaken.

“Since I had lived at Brixham, I had broken off all connection with Ashburton. I had no relation there but my poor brother *, who was yet too young for any kind of cor-

* “Of my brother, here introduced for the last time, I must yet say a few words. He was literally

‘The child of misery baptised in tears;’

and the short passage of his life did not belie the melancholy presage of his infancy. When he was seven years old, the parish bound him out to a husbandman of the name of Leman, with whom he endured incredible hardships, which I had it not in my power to alleviate. At nine years of age he broke his thigh, and I took that opportunity to teach him to read and write. When my own situation was improved, I persuaded him to try the sea; he did so, and was taken on board the *Egmont*, on condition that his master should receive his wages. The time was now fast approaching when I could serve him, but he was doomed to know no favourable change of fortune: he fell sick, and died at Cork.”

respondence ; and the conduct of my godfather towards me, did not entitle him to any portion of my gratitude or kind remembrance. I lived, therefore, in a sort of sullen independence on all I had formerly known, and thought, without regret, of being abandoned by every one to my fate. But I had not been overlooked. The women of Brixham, who travelled to Ashburton twice a week with fish, and who had known my parents, did not see me without kind concern, running about the beach in a ragged jacket and trowsers. They mentioned this to the people of Ashburton, and never without commiserating my change of condition. This tale often repeated, awakened at length the pity of their auditors, and, as the next step, their resentment against the man who had reduced me to such a state of wretchedness. In a large town this would have had little effect, but in a place like Ashburton, where every report speedily becomes the common property of all the inhabitants, it raised a murmur which my godfather found himself either unable or unwilling to withstand ; he therefore determined, as I have just observed, to recall me, which he could easily do, as I wanted some months of fourteen, and, consequently, was not yet bound.

“ All this I learned on my arrival ; and my heart, which had been cruelly shut up, now opened to kinder sentiments, and fairer views.

“ After the holidays I returned to my darling pursuit, arithmetic ; my progress was now so rapid, that in a few months I was at the head of the school, and qualified to assist my master (Mr. E. Furlong) on any extraordinary emergency. As he usually gave me a trifle on those occasions, it raised a thought in me, that by engaging with him as a regular assistant, and undertaking the instruction of a few evening scholars, I might, with a little additional aid, be enabled to support myself. God knows, my ideas of support at this time were of no very extravagant nature. I had, besides, another object in view. Mr. Hugh Smerdon (my first master) was now grown old and infirm ; it seemed unlikely that he should hold out above three or four years ; and I fondly flattered myself

that, notwithstanding my youth, I might possibly be appointed to succeed him. I was in my fifteenth year when I built these castles; a storm, however, was collecting, which unexpectedly burst upon me, and swept them all away.

“ On mentioning my little plan to C. he treated it with the utmost contempt; and told me, in his turn, that as I had learned enough, and more than enough, at school, he must be considered as having fairly discharged his duty (so, indeed, he had): he added that he had been negotiating with his cousin, a shoemaker of some respectability, who had liberally agreed to take me without a fee as an apprentice. I was so shocked at this intelligence, that I did not remonstrate, but went in sullenness and silence to my new master, to whom I was soon after bound *, till I should obtain the age of twenty-one.

“ The family consisted of four journeymen, two sons about my own age, and an apprentice somewhat older. In these there was nothing remarkable; but my master himself was the strangest creature! He was a Presbyterian, whose reading was entirely confined to the small tracts published on the Exeter controversy. As these (at least his portion of them) were all on one side, he entertained no doubt of their infallibility, and being noisy and disputatious, was sure to silence his opponents; and became, in consequence of it, intolerably arrogant and conceited. He was not, however, indebted solely to his knowledge of the subject for his triumph: he was possessed of Fenning’s Dictionary, and he made a most singular use of it. His custom was to fix on any word in common use, and then to get by heart the synonym or periphrasis by which it was explained in the book; this he constantly substituted for the other, and as his opponents were commonly ignorant of his meaning, his victory was complete.

“ With such a man I was not likely to add much to my stock of knowledge, small as it was; and, indeed, nothing could well be smaller. At this period I had read nothing

* “My indenture, which now lies before me, is dated the 1st of January, 1772.”

but a black-letter romance, called *Parismus* and *Parismenus*, and a few loose magazines which my mother had brought from South Molton. The Bible, indeed, I was well acquainted with; it was the favourite study of my grandmother, and reading it frequently with her had impressed it strongly on my mind; these then, with the imitation of Thomas à Kempis, which I used to read to my mother on her death-bed, constituted the whole of my literary acquisitions.

“As I hated my new profession with a perfect hatred, I made no progress in it; and was consequently little regarded in the family, of which I sunk by degrees into the common drudge. This did not much disquiet me, for my spirits were now humbled. I did not, however, quite resign the hope of one day succeeding to Mr. Hugh Smerdon, and, therefore, secretly prosecuted my favourite study at every interval of leisure.

“These intervals were not very frequent, and when the use I made of them was found out, they were rendered still less so. I could not guess the motives for this at first; but at length I discovered that my master destined his youngest son for the situation to which I aspired.

“I possessed at this time but one book in the world: it was a *Treatise on Algebra*, given to me by a young woman, who had found it in a lodging-house. I considered it as a treasure, but it was a treasure locked up; for it supposed the reader to be well acquainted with simple equation, and I knew nothing of the matter. My master's son had purchased Fenning's *Introduction*: this was precisely what I wanted, but he carefully concealed it from me, and I was indebted to chance alone for stumbling upon his hiding-place. I sat up for the greatest part of several nights successively, and before he suspected that his treatise was discovered, had completely mastered it. I could now enter upon my own; and that carried me pretty far into the science.

“This was not done without difficulty; I had not a farthing on earth, nor a friend to give me one; pen, ink, and paper, therefore, (in despite of the flippant remark of Lord Orford)

were, for the most part, as completely out of my reach as a crown and sceptre. There was, indeed, a resource ; but the utmost caution and secrecy were necessary in applying to it. I beat out pieces of leather as smooth as possible, and wrought my problems on them with a blunted awl ; for the rest, my memory was tenacious, and I could multiply and divide by it to a great extent.

“ Hitherto I had not so much as dreamt of poetry ; indeed I scarce knew it by name, and whatever may be said of the force of nature, I certainly never ‘ lisp’d in numbers.’ I recollect the occasion of my first attempt ; it is like all the rest of my non-adventures, of so unimportant a nature, that I should blush to call the attention of the idlest reader to it, but for the reason alleged in the introductory paragraph. A person, whose name escapes me, had undertaken to paint a sign for an alehouse ; it was to be a lion, but the unfortunate artist produced a dog. On this awkward affair, one of my acquaintance wrote a copy of what we called verses : I liked it, but fancied I could compose something more to the purpose : I tried, and by the unanimous suffrage of my shop-mates was allowed to have succeeded. Notwithstanding this encouragement, I thought no more of verse, till another occurrence, as trifling as the former, furnished me with a fresh subject ; and so I went on, till I had got together about a dozen of them. Certainly nothing on earth was ever so deplorable ; such as they were, however, they were talked of in my little circle, and I was sometimes invited to repeat them, even out of it. I never committed a line to paper for two reasons ; first, because I had no paper ; and secondly — perhaps I might be excused from going farther — but in truth I was afraid, for my master had already threatened me for inadvertently hitching the name of one of his customers into a rhyme.

“ The repetitions of which I speak were always attended with applause, and sometimes with favours more substantial ; little collections were now and then made, and I have received sixpence in an evening. To one who had long lived in the absolute want of money, such a resource seemed like a Peru-

vian mine. I furnished myself by degrees with paper, &c. and, what was of more importance, with books of geometry, and of the higher branches of algebra, which I cautiously concealed. Poetry, even at this time, was no amusement of mine: it was subservient to other purposes; and I only had recourse to it when I wanted money for my mathematical pursuits.

“But the clouds were gathering fast. My master’s anger was raised to a terrible pitch by my indifference to his concerns, and still more by the reports which were daily brought to him of my presumptuous attempts at versification. I was required to give up my papers, and when I refused, my garret was searched, my little hoard of books discovered and removed, and all future repetitions prohibited in the strictest manner.

“This was a very severe stroke, and I felt it most sensibly; it was followed by another severer still; a stroke which crushed the hopes I had so long and so fondly cherished, and resigned me at once to despair. Mr. Hugh Smerdon, on whose succession I had calculated, died, and was succeeded by a person not much older than myself, and certainly not so well qualified for the situation.

“I look back to that part of my life which immediately followed this event with little satisfaction; it was a period of gloom and savage unsociability: by degrees I sunk into a kind of corporeal torpor; or if roused into activity by the spirit of youth, wasted the exertion in splenetic and vexatious tricks, which alienated the few acquaintances compassion had yet left me. So I crept on in silent discontent; unfriendly and unpitied; indignant at the present, careless of the future, an object at once of apprehension and dislike.

“From this state of abjectness I was raised by a young woman of my own class. She was a neighbour; and whenever I took my solitary walk, with my Wolfius in my pocket, she usually came to the door, and by a smile, or a short question put in the friendliest manner, endeavoured to solicit my attention. My heart had been long shut to kindness, but the sentiment was not dead in me: it revived at the first encouraging

word ; and the gratitude I felt for it was the first pleasing sensation I had ventured to entertain for many dreary months.

“ Together with gratitude, hope, and other passions still more enlivening, took place of that uncomfortable gloominess which so lately possessed me : I returned to my companions, and by every winning art in my power strove to make them forget my former repulsive ways. In this I was not unsuccessful ; I recovered their good will, and came by degrees to be somewhat of a favourite.

“ My master still murmured, for the business of the shop went on no better than before : I comforted myself, however, with the reflection that my apprenticeship was drawing to a conclusion, when I determined to renounce the employment for ever, and to open a private school.

“ In this humble and obscure state, poor beyond the common lot, yet flattering my ambition with day-dreams, which, perhaps, would never have been realized, I was found in the twentieth year of my age by Mr. William Cookesley, a name never to be pronounced by me without veneration. The lamentable doggrel which I have already mentioned, and which had passed from mouth to mouth among people of my own degree, had by some accident or other reached his ear, and gave him a curiosity to inquire after the author.

“ It was my good fortune to interest his benevolence. My little history was not untinctured with melancholy, and I laid it fairly before him : his first care was to console ; his second, which he cherished to the last moment of his existence, was to relieve and support me.

“ Mr. Cookesley was not rich : his eminence in his profession, which was that of a surgeon, procured him, indeed, much employment ; but in a country town men of science are not the most liberally rewarded ; he had, besides, a very numerous family, which left him little for the purposes of general benevolence ; that little, however, was cheerfully bestowed, and his activity and zeal were always at hand to supply the deficiencies of his fortune.

“On examining into the nature of my literary attainments, he found them absolutely nothing : he heard, however, with equal surprise and pleasure, that, amidst the grossest ignorance of books, I had made a very considerable progress in the mathematics. He engaged me to enter into the details of this affair ; and when he had learned that I had made it in circumstances of discouragement and danger, he became more warmly interested in my favour, as he now saw a possibility of serving me.

“The plan that occurred to him was naturally that which had so often suggested itself to me. There were, indeed, several obstacles to be overcome : I had eighteen months yet to serve ; my hand-writing was bad, and my language very incorrect ; but nothing could slacken the zeal of this excellent man : he procured a few of my poor attempts at rhyme, dispersed them amongst his friends and acquaintance, and when my name was become somewhat familiar to them, set on foot a subscription for my relief. I still preserve the original paper ; its title was not very magnificent, though it exceeded the most sanguine wishes of my heart ; it ran thus : ‘ A subscription for purchasing the remainder of the time of William Gifford, and for enabling him to improve himself in writing and English grammar.’ Few contributed more than five shillings, and none went beyond ten-and-sixpence ; enough, however, was collected to free me from my apprenticeship (the sum my master received was six pounds), and to maintain me for a few months, during which I assiduously attended the Rev. Thomas Smerdon.

“At the expiration of this period, I found that my progress (for I will speak the truth in modesty) had been more considerable than my patrons expected : I had also written in the interim several little pieces of poetry, less rugged, I suppose, than my former ones, and certainly with fewer anomalies of language. My preceptor, too, spoke favourably of me, and my benefactor, who was now become my father and my friend, had little difficulty in persuading my patrons to renew their

donations, and continue me at school for another year. Such liberality was not lost upon me ; I grew anxious to make the best return in my power, and I redoubled my diligence. Now, that I am sunk in indolence, I look back with some degree of scepticism to the exertions of that period.

“ In two years and two months from the day of my emancipation, I was pronounced by Mr. Smerdon fit for the University. The plan of opening a writing-school had been abandoned almost from the first ; and Mr. Cookesley looked round for some one who had interest enough to procure me some little office at Oxford. This person, who was soon found, was Thomas Taylor, Esq. of Denbury, a gentleman to whom I had already been indebted for much liberal and friendly support. He procured me the place of Bib. Lect. at Exeter College ; and this, with such occasional assistance from the country as Mr. Cookesley undertook to provide, was thought sufficient to enable me to live, at least, till I had taken a degree.

“ During my attendance on Mr. Smerdon, I had written, as I observed before, several tuneful trifles, some as exercises, others voluntarily, (for poetry was now become my delight,) and not a few at the desire of my friends. When I became capable, however, of reading Latin and Greek with some degree of facility that gentleman employed all my leisure hours in translations from the classics ; and indeed I do not know a single school-book, of which I did not render some portion into English verse. Among others, JUVENAL engaged my attention, or rather my master's, and I translated the tenth satire for a holiday task. Mr. Smerdon was much pleased with this, (I was not undelighted with it myself ;) and as I was now become fond of the author, he easily persuaded me to proceed with him, and I translated in succession the third, the fourth, the twelfth, and I think the eighth satires. As I had no end in view but that of giving a temporary satisfaction to my benefactors, I thought little more of these, than of many other things of the same nature, which I wrote from time to time, and of which I never copied a single line.

“On my removing to Exeter College, however, my friend, ever attentive to my concerns, advised me to copy my translation of the tenth satire, and present it, on my arrival, to the Rev. Dr. Stinton (afterwards Rector), to whom Mr. Taylor had given me an introductory letter: I did so, and it was kindly received. Thus encouraged, I took up the first and second satires (I mention them in the order in which they were translated), when my friend, who had sedulously watched my progress, first started the idea of my going through the whole, and publishing it by subscription, as a means of increasing my means of subsistence. To this I readily acceded, and finished the thirteenth, eleventh, and fifteenth satires; the remainder were the work of a much later period.

“When I had got thus far, we thought it a fit time to mention our design: it was very generally approved of by my friends; and on the 1st of January 1781, the subscription was opened by Mr. Cookesley at Ashburton, and by myself at Exeter College.

“So bold an undertaking, so precipitately announced, will give the reader, I fear, a higher opinion of my conceit than of my talents: neither the one nor the other, however, had the smallest concern with the business, which originated solely in ignorance: I wrote verses with great facility, and I was simple enough to imagine that little more was necessary for a translator of Juvenal! I was not, indeed, unconscious of my inaccuracies: I knew that they were numerous, and that I had need of some friendly eye to point them out, and some judicious hand to rectify or remove them; but for these, as well as for every thing else, I looked to Mr. Cookesley, and that worthy man, with his usual alacrity and kindness, undertook the laborious task of revising the whole translation. My friend was no great latinist, perhaps I was the better of the two; but he had taste and judgment, which I wanted. What advantages might have been ultimately derived from them, there was unhappily no opportunity of ascertaining, as it pleased the Almighty to call him to himself by a sudden death, before

we had quite finished the First Satire. He died with a letter of mine unopened in his hands.

* This event, which took place on the 15th of January 1781, afflicted me beyond measure. * I was not only deprived of a most faithful and affectionate friend, but of a zealous and ever-active protector, on whom I confidently relied for support: the sums that were still necessary for me, he always collected; and it was to be feared that the assistance which was not solicited with warmth would insensibly cease to be afforded.

“ In many instances this was actually the case: the desertion, however, was not general: and I was encouraged to hope by the unexpected friendship of Servington Savery, a gentleman who voluntarily stood forth as my patron, and watched over my interests with kindness and attention.

“ Some time before Mr. Cookesley’s death, we had agreed that it would be proper to deliver out with the terms of the subscription, a specimen of the manner in which the translation was executed.† To obviate any idea of selection, a sheet was accordingly taken from the beginning of the First Satire. My friend died while it was in the press.

“ After a few melancholy weeks, I resumed the translation; but found myself utterly incapable of proceeding. I had been so accustomed to connect Mr. Cookesley’s name with every part of it, and I laboured with such delight in the hope of giving him pleasure, that now, when he appeared to have left me in the midst of my enterprise, and I was abandoned to my own efforts, I seemed to be engaged in a hopeless

* “ I began this unadorned narrative on the 15th of January 1801; twenty years have therefore elapsed since I lost my benefactor and my friend. In the interval I have wept a thousand times at the recollection of his goodness: I yet cherish his memory with filial respect; and at this distant period my heart sinks within me at every repetition of his name.”

† “ Many of these papers were distributed; the terms which I extract from one of them, were these. ‘ The work shall be printed in quarto (without notes), and be delivered to the Subscribers in the month of December next. The price will be sixteen shillings in boards; half to be paid at the time of subscribing, the remainder on delivery of the book.’ ”

struggle, without motive or end : and his idea, which was perpetually recurring to me, brought such bitter anguish with it, that I shut up the work with feelings bordering on distraction.

“ To relieve my mind, I had recourse to other pursuits. I endeavoured to become more intimately acquainted with the classics, and to acquire some of the modern languages : by permission, too, or rather recommendation, of the Rector and Fellows, I also undertook the care of a few pupils : this removed much of my anxiety respecting my future means of support. I have a heart-felt pleasure in mentioning this indulgence of my college : it could arise from nothing but the liberal desire inherent, I think, in the members of both our Universities, to encourage every thing that bears the most distant resemblance to talents ; for I had no claims on them from any particular exertions.

“ The lapse of many months had now soothed and tranquillized my mind, and I once more returned to the translation, to which a wish to serve a young man surrounded with difficulties, had induced a number of respectable characters to set their names : but, alas, what a mortification ! I now discovered, for the first time, that my own inexperience, and the advice of my too, too partial friend, had engaged me in a work, for the due execution of which my literary attainments were by no means sufficient. Errors and misconceptions appeared in every page. I had, indeed, caught something of the spirit of Juvenal, but his meaning had frequently escaped me, and I saw the necessity of a long and painful revision, which would carry me far beyond the period fixed for the appearance of the work. Alarmed at the prospect, I instantly resolved (if not wisely, yet I trust honestly) to renounce the publication for the present.

“ In pursuance of this resolution, I wrote to my friend in the country (the Rev. Servington Savery), requesting him to return the subscription money in his hands to the subscribers. He did not approve of my plan ; nevertheless he promised,

in a letter which now lies before me, to comply with it; and, in a subsequent one, added that he had already begun to do so.

“ For myself, I also made several repayments; and trusted a sum of money to make others with a fellow collegian, who, not long after, fell by his own hands in the presence of his father. But there were still some whose abode could not be discovered, and others on whom to press the taking back of eight shillings would neither be decent nor respectful: even from these I ventured to flatter myself that I should find pardon, when on some future day I presented them with the work (which I was still secretly determined to complete) rendered more worthy patronage, and increased by notes, which I now perceived to be absolutely necessary, to more than double its proposed size.

“ In the leisure of a country residence, I fancied this might be done in two years; perhaps I was not too sanguine: the experiment, however, was not made, for about this time a circumstance happened which changed my views, and indeed my whole system of life.

“ I had contracted an acquaintance with a person of the name of — *, recommended to my particular notice by a gentleman of Devonshire, whom I was proud of an opportunity to oblige. This person's residence at Oxford was not long, and when he returned to town, I maintained a correspondence with him by letters. At his particular request, these were inclosed in a cover, and sent to Lord Grosvenor: one day I inadvertently omitted the direction, and his Lordship, necessarily supposing it to be meant for himself, opened and read it. There was something in it which attracted his notice; and when he gave the letter to my friend, he had the curiosity to inquire about his correspondent at Oxford; and, upon the answer he received, had the kindness to desire he might be brought to see him on his coming to town: to this circumstance, purely accidental on all sides, and to this alone, I owe my introduction to this nobleman.

* The Reverend William Peters, R. A. Ed.

"On my first visit, he asked me what friends I had, and what were my prospects in life; and I told him that I had no friends, and no prospects of any kind. He said no more; but when I called to take leave, previous to returning to college, I found that this simple exposure of my circumstances had sunk deep into his mind. At parting, he informed me that he charged himself with my present support, and future establishment; and that till this last could be effected to my wish, I should come and reside with him. These were not words of course: they were more than fulfilled in every point. I did go, and reside with him; and I experienced a warm and cordial reception, a kind and affectionate esteem, that has known neither diminution nor interruption, from that hour to this, a period of twenty years! *

"In his lordship's house I proceeded with Juvenal, till I was called upon to accompany his son (one of the most amiable and accomplished young noblemen that this country, fertile in such characters, could ever boast,) to the continent. With him, in two successive tours, I spent many years: years of which the remembrance will always be dear to me, from the recollection that a friendship was then contracted, which time, and a more intimate knowledge of each other, have melted into a regard that forms at once the pride and happiness of my life.

"It is long since I have been returned and settled in the bosom of competence and peace: my translation frequently engaged my thoughts, but I had lost the ardour and the confidence of youth, and was seriously doubtful of my

* To this passage Mr. Gifford, in the second edition of his Juvenal, appended the following note: —

"I have a melancholy satisfaction in recording that this revered friend and patron lived to witness my grateful acknowledgment of his kindness. He survived the appearance of the translation but a very few days, and I paid the last sad duty to his memory by attending his remains to the grave. To me, this laborious work has not been happy; the same disastrous event that marked its commencement has embittered its conclusion, and frequently forced upon my recollection the calamity of the rebuilder of Jericho: — 'He laid the foundation thereof in Abiram, his first born, and set up the gates thereof in his youngest son, Segub.' — 1806."

abilities to do it justice. I have wished a thousand times that I could decline it altogether; but the ever-recurring idea that there were people of the description I have already mentioned, who had just and forcible claims on me for the due performance of my engagement, forbade the thought; and I slowly proceeded towards the completion of a work in which I should never have engaged, had my friend's inexperience, or my own, suffered us to suspect for a moment the labour, and the talents of more than one kind, absolutely necessary to its success in any tolerable degree. Such as I could make it, it is now before the public:—

majora canamus.”

Of the powerful impression which the foregoing interesting narrative produced, at the time of its publication, on every candid and honourable mind, the following just and animated passages in a critique on Mr. Gifford's Translation of Juvenal, which appeared in the Monthly Review in 1803, will furnish a sufficient proof.

“ Mr. Gifford has introduced this volume by a memoir of himself, which is written with so much ability and unaffected modesty, with so much ingenuousness and manly feeling, that it must secure to him universal regard and esteem. He may say with the admired author whom he translates, *Stemmata quid faciunt?* for he possesses what ancestry cannot bequeath, great talents and a noble mind; and while, without reserve, he discloses the obscurity of his origin, his struggles with poverty in the lowest situations, and his progress in mental improvement under the most sickening discouragements, he increases our respect for him, and prepares us to rejoice in those propitious circumstances which favoured the expansion of his mind, fostered his love of science, and raised him to a state of independence. Of such a life as that of Mr. Gifford, no man who thinks and feels like a man will be ashamed. Fools may be mortified at the recollection of the penury

of their youth, and the mean condition of their family ; but great and enlightened minds, despising the idle notions of the vain and the proud, will consider superior and cultivated talents as incapable of sustaining any degradation, except by vicious misuse of them ; and as conferring a nobility on the possessor which ‘ not all the blood of all the Howards,’ nor the circumstance of being ‘ stuck o’er with titles and hung round with strings,’ can, in the eye of reason, ever bestow. We have often been disgusted with men who, after having risen to eminence by their splendid endowments and meritorious efforts, have been studious to conceal the poverty of their early condition, as if this poverty were both a degradation and a crime. Mr. Gifford has administered to such persons a very suitable reproof ; and he has set an example which the wise and the virtuous will applaud.”

Proceeding to speak of the manner in which Mr. Gifford had executed his arduous task, the Reviewer says : —

“ In the translation before us the Roman satirist appears with great advantage. Mr. Gifford has caught the spirit and style of his author ; and he has in general accomplished his endeavour, which was to make Juvenal speak as he would probably have spoken if he had lived among us. Excepting Dr. Johnson’s admirable imitations of the 3d and 10th Satires, we know not any prior version in our language which could convey to the English reader so complete an idea of the stateliness, force, and point, which are the prominent features of the compositions of this bard. It is needless to mention the translations of Stapleton, Holiday, Dryden, and his coadjutors, and Owen, since they will not endure a comparison with that of Mr. Gifford, which conveys the sense and manner of the original in easy and flowing verse.”

Of some strictures on the Juvenal, which appeared in the Critical Review, Mr. Gifford published an “ Examination,” in 1803, and a “ Supplement to that Examination in 1804.” A second edition of the Juvenal was published in 1806.

When Mr. Gifford published his Translation of Juvenal, he had already acquired great celebrity as the author of

“The Baviad” and “The Mæviad;” although in his autobiography he does not notice those successful productions of his muse. The former satire was published in 1794. The causes of its composition were thus noticed by Mr. Gifford in the preface to the first edition.

“In 1785, a few English of both sexes, whom chance had jumbled together at Florence, took a fancy to while away their time in scribbling high panegyrics on themselves, and complimentary canzonettas on two or three Italians, who understood too little of the language to be disgusted with them. In this there was not much harm; but as folly is progressive, they soon wrought themselves into an opinion that they really deserved the fine things which were mutually said and sung of each other. About the same period a daily paper, called ‘The World,’ was in fashion, and much read. This paper was equally lavish of its praise and abuse, and its conductors took upon themselves to direct the taste of the town, by prefixing a short panegyric to every trifle that appeared in their own columns. The first cargo of Della Cruscan poetry was given to the public through the medium of this paper. There was a specious brilliancy in these exotics which dazzled the native grubs, who had scarce ever ventured beyond a sheep, and a crook, and a rose-tree grove; with an ostentatious display of ‘blue hills,’ and ‘crashing torrents,’ and ‘petrifying suns.’ From admiration to imitation is but a step. Honest Yenda tried his hand at a descriptive ode, and succeeded beyond his hopes; Anna Matilda followed; in a word,

contagio labem
Hanc dedit in plures, sicut grex totus in agris
Unius scabie cadit, et porrigine porci.

“While the epidemic malady was spreading from fool to fool, Della Crusca came over, and immediately announced himself by a sonnet to love. Anna Matilda answered it; and the ‘two great luminaries of the age,’ as Mr. Bell calls them, fell desperately in love with each other. From that

period not a day passed without an amatory epistle fraught with thunder, lightning, *et quicquid habent telorum armamentaria cæli*. The fever turned to frenzy : Laura-Maria, Carlos, Orlando, Adelaide, and a thousand other nameless names, caught the infection, and from one end of the kingdom to another, all was nonsense and Della Crusca. Even then I waited with a patience which I can better account for than excuse, for some one (abler than myself) to step forth to correct this depravity of the public taste, and check the inundation of absurdity that was bursting upon us from a thousand springs. As no one appeared, and as the evil grew every day more alarming (for now bed-ridden old women, and girls at their sampler, began to rave), I determined, without much confidence of success, to try what could be effected by my feeble powers ; and accordingly wrote the following poem."

The Baviad effectually demolished this tribe of poetasters. Mr. Gifford's next publication, "The Mæviad," which appeared in the following year, was an imitation of Horace, and was levelled at the corrupters of dramatic poetry. In the preface Mr. Gifford says, "I know not if the stage has been so low since the days of Gammar Gurton as at this hour. It seems as if all the blockheads in the kingdom had started up and exclaimed, *una voce*, 'Come ! let us write for the theatres.' In this there is nothing, perhaps, altogether new, but the striking and peculiar novelty of the times seems to be, that all they write is received. Of the three parties concerned in this business, the writers and the managers seem the least culpable. If the town will have husks, extraordinary pains need not be taken to find them any thing more palatable. But what shall we say of the town itself ! The lower orders of the people are so brutified and besotted by the lamentable follies of O'Keefe, and Cobbe, and Pilon, and I know not who—*Sardi venales*, each worse than the other—that they have lost all relish for simplicity and genuine humour ; nay, ignorance itself, unless it be gross and glaring, cannot hope for 'their most sweet voices.' And the higher ranks are so

mawkishly mild, that they take with a placid simper whatever comes before them ; or, 'if they now and then experience a slight disgust, have not resolution enough to express it, but sit yawning and gaping in each other's faces for a little encouragement in their pitiful forbearance."

Never was satire better employed, or more powerfully directed, than it was in these two instances : but the effect was not equal ; for while the triumph of the Baviad was signally decisive, that of the Mæviad was only partially so. Not that the execution in the latter performance failed ; on the contrary, of the two, the Mæviad excels in pointed wit and dignified severity of language ; but as, unfortunately, the malady opposed had its seat more in the public manners than in the affectation of individuals, it was not easily expelled.

The next object of Mr. Gifford's satiric muse was a writer who had distinguished himself by the most scurrilous attacks upon all that was great and good in the kingdom ; and it is not a little curious that the two keenest satirists of their time should have been born within fifteen miles of each other. Nothing, however, could be more dissimilar than the spirit and conduct of these original poets ; for while Wolcott, better known by his assumed name of Peter Pindar, employed his pen in wanton malignity, careless of truth, and wholly regardless of feeling, Gifford, on the contrary, directed his attacks only against the grubs of literature. The one held up to ridicule the personal defects or peculiar circumstances of eminent individuals for the sole purpose of getting money ; the other, though severe enough upon those depravities which tended to mislead the public, did not meddle with private character ; and through all his works there breathes an ardent love of morality and religion. It was impossible that a man who felt for the best interests of society could avoid being disgusted with the gross abuse of wit uniformly displayed in the writings of Wolcott. However much the risible faculties might be excited by the drollery of some of his stories, the moral mind revolted at the pruriency and impudence which he so profusely scattered through all his writings, in utter

contempt of private virtue, public order, and good manners. Mr. Gifford, therefore, who well knew the man, his history, and his habits, sent against him one of his sharpest arrows, in the form of an epistle. Wolcott, though a lampooner of others, could not bear to be satirized himself; and, stung to the soul by this attack, determined upon revenge. Instead, however, of applying in the first place to his most powerful weapon, "the grey goose quill," he assumed the *argumentum baculinum*, and sallied forth in quest of his adversary. Watching his opportunity, and seeing Mr. Gifford enter the shop of Mr. Wright, the bookseller, in Piccadilly (now Hatchard's), he rushed in after him, and aimed a blow at Mr. Gifford's head with the cudgel which he had provided for the occasion. Fortunately, a gentleman standing by saw the movement in time to seize the arm of the enraged poet, who was then bundled out into the street, and rolled in the mud, to the great amusement of the gathered crowd. Nothing further took place at that time, but the disappointed satirist went home and penned one of his worst pieces, which he published with the title of "A Cut at a Cobbler." As, however, there was more passion than either poetry or wit in this performance, the only laugh which it provoked was against its author.

About this time, however, Mr. Gifford entered into a warfare of much greater moment. A number of men of brilliant talents and high connection, at the head of whom was Mr. Canning *, having determined to establish a weekly paper, for the purpose of exposing to deserved ridicule and indignation the political agitators by whom the country was then inundated, had engaged as editor a Dr. Grant, well known as a writer in the reviews and other periodical works of that period. A few days before the intended publication of the first number of "The Anti-Jacobin" (which was the name given to the new paper), Dr. Grant being taken seriously ill, sent for Mr. Wright the bookseller, who was to be the publisher of it, told him of his utter inability to discharge the arduous and responsible duties of editor, and requested that

* See the memoir of Mr. Canning in the present volume.

he would communicate the circumstance to some of the individuals by whom the undertaking had been projected. Mr. Wright accordingly waited upon Mr. Charles Long (now Lord Farnborough), and informed him of what had occurred. Mr. Long asked Mr. Wright if he knew any one who was competent to the office. Mr. Wright mentioned Mr. Gifford's name, and was immediately commissioned to make Mr. Gifford the offer, which that gentleman accepted without hesitation. The first number appeared on the 20th of November, 1797, and the publication continued until the 9th of July, 1798. Some of the ablest articles in this celebrated journal were written by Mr. Gifford. A corner of the paper was expressly reserved for the "misrepresentations" and "lies" of the opposition papers; and these misrepresentations and lies it was especially Mr. Gifford's province to detect and expose.

Mr. Gifford's connexion with the Anti-jacobin naturally led to a very agreeable intimacy with a number of men of rank and distinction, among whom were Mr. Canning, Mr. Freere, Mr. Charles Long (now Lord Farnborough), Mr. Jenkinson (the present Earl of Liverpool), Lord Mornington (now Marquis Wellesley), Lord Clare, Mr. Pitt, &c. With one or other of these eminent individuals Mr. Gifford dined twice or thrice a week; and at these festive meetings many of the most exquisite papers in the Anti-jacobin were concocted. The value of Mr. Gifford's powerful assistance was acknowledged by every one; but of all governments on the face of the globe, that of England has invariably exhibited the most prudish delicacy of finance in the recompense of literary exertion. The ministerial recollection of Mr. Gifford's services was by no means a signal exception to the rule, although he obtained the Paymastership of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners. At a subsequent period he was made a double commissioner of the lottery.

In the notes to his Juvenal, Mr. Gifford had displayed an extensive acquaintance with the early English poets; and throughout his life he prosecuted at his leisure hours that

interesting study. In 1805 he published an edition of the Plays of Massinger, in four volumes; and in 1816, the Works of Ben Jonson, in nine volumes. Since his death, the Dramatic Works of Ford, in two volumes, which he left in a complete state for publication, have appeared; and they will soon be followed by the Works of Shirley, in six volumes. At one period of his life, Mr. Gifford contemplated an edition of Shakspeare, in which it was his intention to abridge the cumbrous and superfluous notes of the *Variorum* Shakspeare; and to expose the blunders and fanciful new readings of all the previous editors and commentators. For such an undertaking no man could have been better qualified.

It was, however, as the editor of "The Quarterly Review" that Mr. Gifford was most generally known. On its establishment in 1809, he was, in a happy hour for the proprietor and for the public, appointed to conduct it; and it remained under his direction until about two years before his decease. Of the unwearied industry, extensive knowledge, varied talent, correct judgment, and sound principle, exhibited by Mr. Gifford in the management of this excellent and popular publication, during the long course of between fifteen and sixteen years, it is wholly unnecessary to speak. It must be acknowledged that at times his pen was at least sufficiently severe; but it merits observation, that none of the various parties, poetical, religious, or political, that occasionally felt the castigation bestowed upon their productions in the Quarterly Review, ever ventured to recriminate, by attacking the moral character of the editor. Even Lord Byron, who alternately praised and abused most of his contemporaries, professed great respect for Mr. Gifford, lauded the purity of his principles, and courted his friendship.

In private life no man was more amiable, modest, and unassuming, than Mr. Gifford. His bland and courteous conversation, while it furnished abundant proofs of the richness of his intellectual stores, afforded no indication that could lead any one ignorant of the fact, to suspect that he was

capable of wielding the literary tomahawk with such extraordinary dexterity and unsparing force. The warmth of his attachment to his early friends continued to the last. Of these, one of the principal was the present Dean of Westminster. It is alike honourable to the living and the dead, that the amity which began in childhood continued with unabated sincerity till the grave broke the connexion. "With what feelings," says Mr. Gifford, in the preface to his edition of Jonson, do I hear the words, — 'THE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER!' Five and forty springs have now passed over my head, since I first found Dr. Ireland, some years my junior, in our little school, at his spelling-book. During this long period, our friendship has been without a cloud — my delight in youth, my pride and consolation in old age." Of another Devonshire friend, Mr. Gifford, in the preface to his edition of Ford's works, has recorded the following interesting anecdote: — "My friend, the late Lord Grosvenor, had a house at Salt Hill, where I usually spent a part of the summer, and thus became a neighbour of that great and good man, Jacob Bryant, who kindly encouraged me to visit him. Here the conversation turned one morning on a Greek criticism by Dr. Johnson, in some volume lying on the table, which I ventured (for I was then young) to deem incorrect, and pointed it out to him. I could not help thinking that he was somewhat of my opinion; but he was cautious and reserved. 'But, Sir,' said I, willing to overcome his scruples, 'Dr. Johnson himself (a fact which Mr. Bryant well knew) admitted that he was not a good Greek scholar.' 'Sir,' he replied with a serious and impressive air, 'it is not easy for us to say what such a man as Johnson would call a good Greek scholar.' I hope that I profited by the lesson, — certainly I never forgot it; and if but one of my readers do the same, I shall not repent placing it upon record."

It would, perhaps, be difficult to adduce a better proof of a kind disposition than appears in the following inscription on a tombstone, placed some years ago, by Mr. Gifford's orders,

in the burying-ground of Grosvenor Chapel, South Audley Street : —

Here lies the Body of
ANN DAVIES,
(for more than xx Years)
Servant to WILLIAM GIFFORD.
She died February 6th, MDCCCXV, in
the xxxxiIII Year of her Age,
Of a tedious and painful Malady,
which she bore
With exemplary patience and resignation.
Her deeply afflicted Master
erected this Stone to her Memory,
as a painful testimony of
her uncommon worth,
and of his perpetual gratitude,
respect, and affection,
for her long and meritorious services.

Though here unknown, dear Ann, thy ashes rest,
Still lives thy memory in one grateful breast,
That trac'd thy course through many a painful year,
And mark'd thy humble hope, thy pious fear.
O ! when this frame, which yet, while life remain'd,
Thy duteous love, with trembling hand sustain'd,
Dissolves (as soon it must), may that bless'd Power,
Who beam'd on thine, illumine my parting hour !
So shall I greet thee, where no ills annoy,
And what was sown in grief, is reap'd in joy :
Where worth, obscur'd below, bursts into day,
And those are paid, whom Earth could never pay.

His regard for this faithful attendant also manifested itself in the following simple, beautiful, and affecting stanzas ; which rank with the best productions of our elegiac poetry : —

“ I wish I was where Anna lies,
For I am sick of lingering here,
And every hour affection cries,
‘ Go and partake her humble bier.’

I wish I could : for when she died
I lost my all ; and life has proved,
Since that sad hour, a dreary void —
A waste unlovely and unlov'd.

But who, when I am turn'd to clay,
Shall duly to her grave repair,
And pluck the rugged moss away,
And weeds that have no business there?

And who with pious hand shall bring
The flowers she cherish'd (snow-drop cold,
And violets, that unheeded spring)
To scatter o'er her hallow'd mould?

And who, while memory loves to dwell
Upon her name, for ever dear,
Shall feel his heart with passion swell,
And pour the bitter — bitter tear?

I did it : and would Fate allow,
Should visit still — should still deplore ;
But health and strength have left me now,
And I, alas ! can weep no more.

Take then, sweet maid, this simple strain,
The last I offer at thy shrine ;
Thy grave must then undeck'd remain,
And all thy memory fade with mine.

And can thy soft persuasive look,
Thy voice that might with music vie,
Thy air, that every gazer took,
Thy matchless eloquence of eye,

Thy spirits, frolicksome as good,
Thy courage by no ills dismay'd,
Thy patience by no wrongs subdued,
Thy gay good humour — can they fade?

Perhaps — but sorrow dims my eye —
Cold turf which I no more must view,
Dear name, which I no more must sigh,
A long, a last, — a sad adieu !"

The following interesting anecdotes of Mr. Gifford's private life, which we have reason to know are authentic, we extract from "The Literary Gazette:"

“The world has already been furnished with information relative to the life of Mr. Gifford, by his own pen, in the exquisite piece of autobiography prefixed to his *Juvenal*; and this is sufficient for the general purposes of history. But a simple knowledge of the succession and influence of events which befall men of eminence, is not all that a reasonable curiosity may require. We love to remove the veil which screens their domestic characters from our sight — to draw a chair round their fireside — to listen to their conversation — to sympathise with their sorrows — to rejoice with their mirth. And thus circumstances, in themselves unimportant, become enrobed with a delight and an interest when associated with recollections of the good or the great. Impressed with the truth of these reflections, I shall throw together a few random anecdotes of the late Mr. Gifford. My family was intimate with him; and I had the honour of enjoying his acquaintance from my birth. One of his most remarkable talents, was the extraordinary rapidity with which he devoured knowledge; and the most remarkable proof of it, perhaps, was his having fitted himself for the university after being but two years at school. Very shortly after his arrival at Oxford he was informed that he need not trouble himself with any further attendance at the mathematical lectures, as he had already carried himself as far in the science as the university required. His sagacity and quickness of apprehension were indeed discoverable on all occasions; it was impossible to converse with him upon any subject, however trifling, without having this forcibly thrust on your notice; and it was considerably heightened in conversation by the peculiar animation and intelligence of his eye, an almost unfailing feature in a sensible face. His acquaintance with matters the most minute and insignificant was equally extraordinary: — as an instance, I remember a lady telling me, that having broken a valuable china basin, she accidentally mentioned the circumstance a short time after to Mr. Gifford; when he, to her great surprise, instantly gave her an excellent receipt for repairing it.

“One of his earliest serious attempts at poetry was an elegy .

on the death of his first friend and patron, Mr. Cookesley,—displaying a singularly classical correctness for one so slenderly acquainted with English literature as he then was, and occasionally equalling in pathos the most successful productions of the kind. I have subjoined it at the end of this article; though not so much for its intrinsic merits, which are, however, very considerable, as for the interest which necessarily attaches to his earliest productions. It was composed whilst he was at college. I have also before me five eclogues, written, probably, whilst he was at school; they are in the manner of Pope, and have much of his harmonious flow; probably Pope and Virgil were the only pastoral poets with whom he was acquainted at the time of their composition.

“ There is also among his early poems, though of considerably later date than his eclogues, an ode to the present Lord Grosvenor, then his pupil; and which is one of the happiest of his youthful efforts: in the exordium he obviates any objection that might be taken to his premature devotion to the muses. In a correspondence with the daughter of his patron, he prescribes for her a course of reading in English poetry; adding occasional criticisms of his own, explanations of poetical figures, &c.: these letters are exceedingly curious: the criticisms, coming from one so young, are, of course, not very subtle or refined, but are distinguished by that elegance of taste and discrimination which characterised him to a remarkable degree.

“ When abroad with his pupil, he kept his acquaintance well-informed of his adventures, in a series of most entertaining letters: his descriptions are exceedingly humorous — many highly picturesque. Perhaps it may arise from unconscious partiality — but I read his letters with as fresh a delight as if they had been written yesterday, and were addressed to myself. I wish to write the little I have to say in perfect good humour; and, therefore, shall but incidentally hint at his political character; but his ‘dearest foes’ must acknowledge, that his integrity was unimpeachable, and his opinions honest. He disliked incurring an obligation which might in

any degree shackle the expression of his free opinion. Agreeably to this, he laid down a rule, from which he never departed — that every writer in the Quarterly should receive so much, at least, per sheet. On one occasion (I dare say others occurred, but I only *know* of one) a gentleman holding office under government, sent him an article, which, after undergoing some serious mutilations at his hands preparatory to being ushered into the world, was accepted. But the usual sum being sent to the author, he rejected it with disdain, conceiving it a high dishonour to be *paid* for any thing — the independant placeman ! Gifford, in answer, informed him of the invariable rule of the Review, adding, that he could send the money to any charitable institution, or dispose of it in any manner he should direct — but that the money *must be paid*. The doughty official, convinced that the virtue of his article would force it into the Review at all events, stood firm in his refusal : — greatly to his dismay, the article was returned. He revenged himself by never sending another. Gifford, in relating this afterwards, observed with a smile, ‘ Poor man ! the truth was, he didn’t like *my* alterations : and, I’m sure, I didn’t like *his* articles ; so there was soon an end of our connexion.’

“ His objection to asking a personal favour was, owing to the same principle, exceedingly strong. If the united influence of the Anti-jacobin and the Quarterly be considered, we may probably be justified, in assigning to Gifford’s literary support of Government, a rank second only to Burke. His services, at all events, formed a very powerful claim to any moderate favour in the power of ministers to bestow ; and yet, though anxious at all times to gratify the wants of his needier friends to his utmost ability, his aversion to soliciting the bounty of government was seldom overcome : on one occasion, indeed, in particular, he exerted his influence in favour of the son of a deceased friend ; but, undoubtedly, not without being driven to it by such importunity as left an application to ministers the less of two evils. About two years before his death, he wrote, I believe to the Chancellor,

requesting a small living for a distressed relative of his first patron: his request was not complied with. But then it should be remembered, that at the time it was made, the Quarterly had passed into other hands. Othello's occupation was gone; and Gifford had to digest, as well as he could, the mortification which commonly awaits every political writer, of finding that the favour of a government is self-interested, extorted, and ungrateful. It is true, his independence of opinion might seem to be interfered with by the situations he held; but they were bestowed on him unsolicited, and from motives of personal regard. I am sure every one acquainted with him will admit, that he would have rejected with scorn any kindness which could be considered as fettering the freedom of his conduct in the smallest degree. I am not more certain of many conjectures, than I am that he never propagated a dishonest opinion, nor did a dishonest act. He enjoyed a very close intimacy with Mr. Pitt: he used to mention that when he dined with the minister *tête-à-tête*, or with but a few chosen others, a servant was never permitted to remain in the room. The minister's 'dumb waiters' were as serviceable in his private as in any other house.

"Amongst other engaging talents, Gifford possessed that very agreeable one of telling a story well, in singular perfection. The gist of trifles of this kind depends principally on the *manner* in which they are told. Many people acquire a *right* over particular stories, which, from their peculiar happiness in relating them, become exclusively their own: but Gifford had an inexhaustible supply, and his arch drollery rendered all almost equally good. I will merely mention one, the first that occurs, which has nothing particular in it, but which he contrived to render exceedingly entertaining.

"While at Ashburton, he contracted an acquaintance with a family of that place, consisting of females somewhat advanced in age. On one occasion, he ventured on the perilous exploit of drinking tea with these elderly ladies. After having demolished his usual allowance of tea, he found, in spite of his remonstrances to the contrary, that his hostess would by no

means suffer him to give up; but persisted in making him drink a most incredible quantity. 'At last,' said Gifford in telling the story, 'being overflowed with tea, I put down my *fourteenth* cup, and exclaimed with an air of resolution, 'I neither can nor will drink any more.' The hostess then, seeing she had forced more down my throat than I liked, began to apologise, and added, 'but, dear Mr. Gifford, as you didn't *put your spoon across your cup*, I supposed your refusals were nothing but good manners!' He was a great tea-drinker himself, though not equal to the encounter of these Amazons: he generally had some brought to him between eleven and twelve at night, besides the regular meal which every one makes of tea who can afford it. I remember, when I complained once that I had met with some bad tea at a house where I had been dining, a friend observed, 'Your host has not enough of a gentleman's polish about him to set a right value on good tea.' Estimated by this standard, Gifford was the very first of gentlemen — none of my acquaintance have such delicious tea as he used to give. The ladies used to complain of its being too strong; but they, seeing they have *nerves*, are quite out of the question.

"Gifford always — that is, for the last twenty years of his life — dined at four, and drank tea at six, and for several years slept immediately after dinner till tea-time. *Then* he was always glad to see his private friends: it was at this meal that I saw him for the last time. He was for many years exceedingly feeble, and so dreadfully oppressed with asthma, as very often to be entirely deprived of speech. The fatigue of business entailed on him by the Review, and the various calls with which he was incessantly harassed during the morning, produced an overpowering exhaustion, which tends to sour the temper or excite irritability. And if, when suffering under the complicated misery of distressing bodily disease and mental exhaustion, he occasionally became fretful or peevish, the most illiberal cannot withhold indulgence, nor the most malignant affect surprise. He continued the editorship of the Quarterly much longer than a just regard for his health authorized: but no successor that was proposed pleased

him; and nothing but a bodily decay, little short of dissolution, compelled him to resign. He never stipulated for any salary as editor: at first he received 200*l.*, and at last 900*l.* per annum, but never engaged for a particular sum. He several times returned money to Murray, saying 'he had been too liberal.' Perhaps he was the only man on this side the Tweed who thought so! He was perfectly indifferent about wealth. I do not know a better proof of this than the fact that he was richer, by a very considerable sum, at the time of his death than he was at all aware of. In unison with his contempt of money was his disregard of any external distinction: he had a strong natural aversion to any thing like pomp or parade. * * * * * Yet he was by no means insensible to an honourable distinction; and when the University of Oxford, about two years before his death, offered to give him a doctor's degree, he observed, 'Twenty years ago it would have been gratifying, but *now* it would only be written on my coffin.' His disregard for external show was the more remarkable, as a contrary feeling is generally observable in persons who have risen from penury to wealth. But Gifford was a *gentleman* in feeling and in conduct; and you were never led to suspect he was sprung from an obscure origin, except when he reminded you of it by an anecdote relative to it. And this recalls one of the stories he used to tell with irresistible drollery, the merit of which entirely depended on his manner. I know an excellent mimic, who was immeasurably delighted with the story, but who never could produce more than a smile, with all his powers, by repeating it. It was simply this:—At the cobbler's board, of which Gifford had been a member, there was but one candle allowed for the whole coterie of operatives: it was, of course, a matter of importance that this candle should give as much light as possible. This was only to be done by repeated snuffings; but snuffers being a piece of fantastic coxcombry they were not pampered with, the members of the board took it in turn to perform the office of the forbidden luxury with their finger and thumb. The candle was handed,

therefore, to each in succession, with the word 'sneaf' (anglice, 'snuff') bellowed in his ears. Gifford used to pronounce this word in the legitimate broad Devonshire dialect, and accompanied his story with expressive gestures. — Now, on paper this is absolutely nothing, but in Gifford's mouth it was exquisitely humorous. I should not, however, have mentioned it, were it not that it appears to me one of the best instances I could give of his humility in recurring to his former condition. He was equally free from personal vanity. A lady of his acquaintance once looked in upon him, and said she had a rout that evening, and endeavoured by every inducement to persuade him to join it. 'Now do, Gifford, come in: it will give such an *éclat*,' she added, patting him familiarly on the shoulder, 'to say, 'There is Mr. Gifford, the poet!'' 'Poet, indeed! and a pretty figure this poet,' he answered, looking demurely on his 'shrunk shanks,' 'would cut in a ball-room!' He was a man of very deep and warm affections. If I were desired to point out the distinguishing excellence of his private character, I should refer to his fervent sincerity of heart. He was particularly kind to children, and fond of their society. My sister, when young, used sometimes to go to spend a month with him, on which occasions he would hire a pianoforte, and once he actually had a *juvenile ball* at his house for her amusement. * * He formed an attachment for his pupil which no subsequent circumstances could abate. The change in his lordship's political sentiments did not shake Gifford's unalterable affection for his character. He, on the other hand, met this attachment with an equal degree of warmth: their mutual respect was built on principle, and reflected equal honour on both. In Gifford's last protracted illness, when he was in bed, or asleep on the sofa, during the greater part of the day, Lord Grosvenor occasionally ventured on an infringement of his strict orders not to be disturbed, and walking on tiptoe to his side, used to gaze on his almost expiring instructor.

"Of Gifford's kindness to children I had numerous instances in myself. While at school I received more presents from him than from all my other acquaintance put together.

Nor was his liberality confined to the importunities of a school-boy, as my more considerable prodigalities at college found in his bounty an unfailing remedy. The last time I heard from him he wrote to discharge a bill for me, and that, too, at a time when the labour requisite for writing a letter was such as to exhaust him. The reader will probably smile, but I wish to be understood literally. His debility for many months previous to his death was such as to incapacitate him for the smallest exertion — even that of writing ! I called on him some little time ago, and learnt he was on the sofa ; having undergone the fatigue of having one foot washed, which entailed an exhaustion requiring a glass of wine and an hour's sleep to restore him. He would sometimes take up a pen, and, after a vain attempt to write, throw it down, exclaiming, ' No ! my work is done ! ' Excessive infirmity rendered existence a great burthen : the most common and involuntary thoughts, in their passage through his mind, seemed to leave pain behind them. He was once talking with perfect tranquillity, as indeed he always did, of the approaching termination of his life, when the friend with whom he was conversing expressed a hope that he might yet recover, and live several years : but he added, ' Oh ! no ! it has pleased God to grant me a much longer life than I had reason to expect ; and I am thankful for it : but two years more is its utmost duration.' He died exactly two years after using these words. At my last interview with him, he spoke of Valpy's new edition of Stephens's Greek Thesaurus : he said, ' I examined the former numbers, but finding it clumsily done, I left off.' I spoke of Ford, and observed that the public would be more gratified by an edition of that dramatist than of Shirley ; adding, that it was a pity so noble a writer should have no worthier editor than Weber. At the mention of this man's name he seemed irritated, and said, rather angrily, ' He's a sad ignorant fellow.' The formal demolition of this poor man, to which he has condescended in his own edition of Ford, may seem like breaking a gnat on a wheel ; and can only, indeed, be accounted for on the supposition, which is,

however, probably a correct one, that Weber was only the *ostensible*, and a much greater antagonist the *real*, editor. — Speaking of Dryden, whose genius he admired exceedingly, he observed, ‘Dryden’s Besetting Sin was a want of principles in every thing.’ I used sometimes to send him the *Etonian*, which was published whilst I was at school : I found this no bad speculation. He had a great admiration of the poetical powers of the author of *Godiva* : he said, after reading that poem, ‘If Moultrie writes prose as well as he does verse, I should be glad to *hear from him*’ — meaning, he should be glad to receive an article from him. He once quoted to me, with great glee, the two lines in *Godiva*,

“Leofric thought he had perplex’d her quite,
And grinn’d immensely at his own sagacity ;”

adding, with a laugh, ‘they are admirable.’ I was at his house shortly after Sheridan’s death : I took up a magazine which had for its frontispiece a head of that orator : Gifford, observing my attention to be directed to the picture, asked what it was ? On my informing him, he stretched out his hand for it : ‘Aye ! it’s very like him,’ he said. He looked at it for some time with a melancholy air, and returned it, merely observing, ‘Poor Sheridan !’ In truth, his kindness of heart was universally warm and strong. He was greatly attached, amongst other domestics, to a cat and a dog ; which last was the most exquisitely proportioned spaniel I ever saw. These two used to take great liberties with him ; but he never permitted them to remain in the room during dinner ; and it was amusing to see this pair of domestics spontaneously walk out of the room together on the appearance of the first cover. He survived Tabby ; and poor Fid is not likely to be long in following his master ; for natural decay has entirely deprived him of locomotion ; and he is at present sleeping away his existence in a lethargy few degrees removed from death. By the by, this little fellow showed one very remarkable piece of sagacity : he used to bark upon the arrival of any other carriage at the door, but never at his *master’s*.

“Mr. Gifford was short in person ; his hair was of a

remarkably handsome brown colour, and was as glossy and full at the time of his death, as at any previous period. He lost the use of his right eye, I believe, by gradual and natural decay: but the remaining one made ample amends for the absence of its fellow, having a remarkable quickness and brilliancy, and a power of expressing every variety of feeling. His head was of a very singular shape; being by no means high, if measured from the chin to the crown; but of a greater horizontal length from the forehead to the back of the head, than any I remember to have seen. I believe he would have puzzled the phrenologists strangely: but that is an ordinary occurrence; and I, not being a disciple of these philosophers, shall not concern myself in their distress. His forehead projected at a right angle from his face, in a very uncommon manner. The portrait of him in his *Juvenal*, taken from a picture by his friend Hoppner, is a very good likeness: but there is a still better, painted by the same artist, from which I understand Mr. Murray is now having a print taken.

“A few days before his death he said, ‘I shall not trouble myself with taking any more medicine — it’s of no use — I shall not get up again.’ As his last hour drew nearer, his mind occasionally wandered; he said once — ‘These books have driven me mad, — I must read my prayers —’ singular words, as coming from a man deeply impressed with religious feeling. (By the by, I remember seeing in his library what appeared to be a paraphrase, or translation of the Book of Job, in his own hand writing.) Soon after, all power of motion failed him; he could not raise a tea-spoon to his mouth, nor stir in his bed. His breath became very low, and interrupted by long pauses; his pulse had ceased to beat five hours before his death. He was continually inquiring what time it was. He once faltered forth, ‘When will this be over?’ At last, on his nurse coming into the room, he said, ‘Now I’m ready; (words he generally used when he was ready to be moved) very well! — you may go.’ These were his last words; on retiring, the nurse listened behind the door; she observed the intervals of his breathing to grow longer; — she re-entered the

room just in time to catch a breath that had a little of the strength of a sigh — it was his last! The few who saw him afterwards, agreed that the usual serenity of death was exceeded by the placid composure of *his* countenance.” *

Mr. Gifford died at his house, No. 6, James Street, Buckingham Gate, on the 31st of Dec. 1826. It was his original wish to be buried in South Audley Chapel; but his friend Dr. Ireland procured his consent to have his body deposited in Westminster Abbey; where his interment took place on the 8th of January, 1827.

The probate of Mr. Gifford's will was taken out under 25,000*l.* personal property. He has left the bulk of his fortune to the Rev. Mr. Cookesley (the son of his original benefactor), who is likewise his residuary legatee. He has left his house in James Street, for the remainder of the term, nearly thirty years, to Mrs. Hoppner, widow of the eminent portrait-painter, and legacies of a few hundreds to her children. He has left a sum of money, the interest of which is to be distributed annually amongst the poor of Ashburton. He has likewise left to Exeter College another sum, the foundation of two scholarships. Three thousand pounds are left to the relatives of his beloved maid servant. He has left to Mr. Heber his edition of *Maittaire's Classics*, and any other books Mr. Heber may choose to select. To Mr. Murray, the bookseller, he has left 100*l.* as a memorial; likewise five hundred guineas, to enable him to reimburse a military gentleman, to whom he appears to have become jointly bound for the advance of that sum for Mr. Cookesley, at a former period. He leaves to his executor, Dr. Ireland, fifty guineas for a ring, and any of his books the Dean may select. He requests his Executor to destroy all confidential papers, especially those relating to the Review, so that the illustrated Quarterly, mentioned in the newspapers, in which the names of the authors, and the prices paid for each article, are said to have been inserted, will never see the light. Other legacies to individuals are likewise left. There are various codicils to the will. The whole is in the hand-writing of Mr. Gifford.

* Our limits will not permit us to insert the *Elegy on Mr. Cookesley*.

No. XII.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE FREDERICK,

DUKE OF YORK AND ALBANY,

IN GREAT BRITAIN.

AND EARL OF ULSTER, IN IRELAND; BISHOP OF OSNABURG, KNIGHT OF THE GARTER, FIRST AND PRINCIPAL KNIGHT GRAND CROSS OF THE BATH, KNIGHT GRAND CROSS OF THE GUELPHIC ORDER, KNIGHT OF ST. ESPRIT, A FIELD-MARSHAL, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF ALL THE KING'S LAND-FORCES IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, COLONEL OF THE 1ST REGIMENT OF FOOTGUARDS, COLONEL IN CHIEF OF THE 60TH OR ROYAL AMERICAN REGIMENT OF FOOT, AND OF THE ROYAL DUBLIN REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, LORD WARDEN OF WINDSOR FOREST AND GREAT PARK, HIGH STEWARD OF NEW WINDSOR, WARDEN AND KEEPER OF THE NEW FOREST, D. C. L. AND F. R. S.

THIS illustrious personage, whose recent death plunged the nation into the deepest sorrow, was the second son and child of their late Majesties, King George the Third and Queen Charlotte. He was born at Buckingham House, on the 16th of August, 1763; and was baptized by the Venerable Dr. Thomas Secker, Archbishop of Canterbury, on the 14th of the following September, the sponsors on the occasion being Edward Duke of York, brother to the King; the reigning Duke of Saxe-gotha, his uncle, (both of whom were represented by proxies) and the Princess Amelia.

His Royal Highness's boyhood was spent under the eye of his royal parents, who, as is well known, maintained to a remarkable degree the diligent and pure discipline of English

domestic life. The Princes and Princesses were employed in constant study, and the acquirement of those habits which belong to their high place in society.

The first governor of the two elder princes was the Earl of Holderness; under whom were Mons. de Salzes, a French Protestant, and Mr. Leonard Smith. Dr. Markham, master of Westminster school, quitted that situation at the King's express desire, to become their classical instructor, and with him was associated Dr. Cyril Jackson, of Christ Church, Oxford, whose brother, Mr. William Jackson, became the mathematical teacher.

The Earl of Holderness did not, however, long retain his exalted situation of governor to the princes; and on his resignation Lord Bruce was appointed to that honour. He also soon after retired; and the Duke of Montague succeeded to the superintendence of the royal education. With this nobleman Dr. Markham and Dr. Jackson cordially co-operated; and under their joint labours, with the assistance of the ablest professors that could be procured in different departments, the most satisfactory progress was made by the royal pupils.

After a solid foundation had been laid by the above gentlemen, the task of completing the important work of education, in the more finished and ornamental parts, was consigned to Dr. Hurd, Bishop of Litchfield. This well-selected appointment is said to have originated solely with the King, in consequence of the high opinion his Majesty had been led to entertain of the bishop's talents and character from a perusal of his writings.

During the progress of their instruction, eight hours every day were devoted by the young Princes to their several tasks; but sufficient time was always allowed for relaxation, and such exercises as tend to invigorate the constitution. Among the latter, single-wicket cricket was a favourite amusement; and Prince Frederick, who was distinguished for the agility of his motions, was expert in horsemanship, and all such employments as required manual exertion.

About seven months after the birth of his Royal Highness, a vacancy occurred in the bishopric of Osnaburgh, one of those secular dignities with an ecclesiastical jurisdiction which are peculiar to Germany. As the right of nomination at that time devolved upon the King of Great Britain, as Duke of Lunenburg and Elector of Hanover, he immediately caused his second son to be declared Bishop of Osnaburg. This appointment, however, led to some serious differences; it being strongly opposed by those who wished to promote the Catholic interest; and many years elapsed before the conflict to which it gave birth subsided. At length, after a tedious litigation before the Imperial Court of Judicature, his Britannic Majesty carried his point; but the circumstance, trifling as it may seem, made a deep impression on the royal mind; and throws no inconsiderable light upon matters of nearer interest and more recent date.

Prince Frederick was invested with the ensigns of the Bath, Dec. 30, 1767, and installed at Henry the Seventh's Chapel, June 15, 1772; he was elected a Companion of the Most Noble Order of the Garter June 19, 1771, and on the 25th of the next month was installed at Windsor, in company with his two brothers, the Prince of Wales and Prince Ernest Augustus (now Duke of Cumberland).

From his earliest age his Royal Highness was destined to the military profession, the study of which formed an essential part of his education. On the 1st of November, 1780, he was appointed, by brevet, a colonel in the British service; and on the 30th of the same month he left Buckingham House for the Continent, accompanied by Colonel Richard Grenville. His Royal Highness continued abroad till 1787; his established residence, during that period, being Hanover, from whence he made excursions to various parts of Germany, visiting Vienna, Berlin, and other capitals, and also attending the reviews of the immortal Frederick, and acquiring a knowledge of the theory and practice of Prussian tactics, then considered the model for every military commander. During his travels he made himself master of the German

language; and when at the Prussian court, he first saw the Princess Frederica, daughter of Frederick William the Second, to whom he was afterwards married.

While thus engaged abroad, his advancement at home was not neglected. On the 23d of March, 1782, he was made colonel of the Second Horse Grenadiers; and on the 22d of November, in the same year, he received the appointment of major-general. On the ensuing year he entered into the possession of his bishopric of Osnaburgh, on which occasion there were great rejoicings among the Lutheran inhabitants of that principality. At the time when, in his infancy, he received this nomination, the revenues of the bishopric were estimated at about 20,000*l. per annum*; but in consequence of the commotions to which his being appointed gave rise, it was scarcely ever productive of much pecuniary advantage. These contentions are, however, now at an end, for, on settling the indemnities at Ratisbon in 1802, it was agreed that this bishopric should devolve to the house of Brunswick in perpetuity.

On the 27th of October, 1784, his Royal Highness was appointed colonel of the Coldstream Guards, with the rank of lieutenant-general.

On the 27th of November, 1784, Prince Frederick, who had hitherto been generally known by the title of the Bishop of Osnaburg, was created Duke of York and Albany in Great Britain, and Earl of Ulster in Ireland. These titles had then been extinct for seventeen years, from the period of the death of his uncle Edward in 1767.*

* It is a singular coincidence in the history of the two last Dukes of York, that each of them should have died in the *seventh* year after the accession of his brother to the Crown. The resemblance which may be traced in the personal character and disposition of these two Dukes of York claims likewise some attention. The following description of the former Duke, from the *Annal Register* for 1767, applies exactly to the illustrious personage whose death the country is now deploring: — "It is needless to delineate his character, for it is engraved in the heart of every Englishman. His affability, good nature, humanity, and generosity, endeared him to all ranks of people. He was fond of company and pleasures, which induced him to visit most places of public resort; and contributed to make him very generally known and much beloved. He was particularly kind and tender to his domestics, who regarded him with the most real affection, and lament his loss with the most unfeigned sorrow."

The title of "York," is an old one, and has been borne by many characters of distinction in the history of England. It is remarkable that its first bearer was a German, an emperor, and allied with the present blood royal : —

A. D. 1190. The first who enjoyed the title of the Earl of York, was Otho, Duke of Saxony, eldest son of Henry, surnamed the Lion, Duke of Bavaria and Saxony, one of the greatest princes of his time, by the Princess Matilda, or Maud, eldest daughter of Henry II. King of England : he was afterwards Emperor of Germany, but died without issue : he was likewise nephew of King Richard I. and King John. It is observable that his youngest brother William, born at Winchester, was the immediate ancestor of his present Majesty in a direct line.

1385. Edmund of Langley, surnamed Plantagenet, fifth son of King Edward III. was Earl of Cambridge and Duke of York.

1401. Edward Plantagenet, son of the former, Earl of Rutland and Duke of York, was killed while valiantly fighting at the glorious battle of Agincourt, in 1415, and left no issue.

1415. Richard Plantagenet, nephew of the last duke, and son of Richard, Earl of Cambridge, who was beheaded for a conspiracy against King Henry V., 1415, succeeded his uncle as Duke of York. He began the fatal contest between the two potent houses of York and Lancaster, and was killed at the battle of Wakefield. His head was placed on one of the gates of York, with a paper crown on it, by way of derision, by Queen Margaret, consort of King Henry VI.

1474. Richard Plantagenet, born at Shrewsbury, second son of King Edward IV., was Duke of York, and murdered with his unfortunate brother, Edward V.

1495. Henry, second son of King Henry VII., was Duke of York : he was afterwards Henry VIII.

1604. Charles, second son of King James I., was Duke of York, afterwards the unfortunate Charles I.

1643. James, son of Charles I., was the next Duke, afterwards the weak and bigotted James II.

1718. Ernest Augustus, Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg, and Bishop of Osnaburgh, brother to King George I., was Duke of York and Albany, and Earl of Ulster.

1760. Edward Augustus, grandson of George II., and brother of George III., was created Duke of York.

On his return from Germany, which took place in the beginning of August, 1787, his Royal Highness was one of the most popular men in England. His stature and countenance, manly and handsome, reminded the people of the early years of his late Majesty; and the genuine kindness and good nature of his disposition, breaking out through all the formalities of court life and princely birth, made him equally the favourite of those who had personal access to him, and of the nation at large.

On the 27th of November, 1787, his Royal Highness was introduced to the House of Lords; but the first instance of his joining in the debates, was on the 15th of December, 1788, when the settlement of the regency was under discussion. On this occasion he acted as the organ of his elder brother, who, having engaged his affections in early youth (for in their childhood they were remarkably attached,) had the happiness of preserving that friendship unbroken to the last. His speech was heard with the greatest attention, and excited a vast degree of interest at the time; as did also a few sentences which he delivered on the 31st of January following, on representing the Prince of Wales's and his own desire to have their names omitted in the commission for holding parliaments, — an example immediately followed by the Dukes of Cumberland and Gloucester.

In May, 1789, the public interest was excited still more strongly with respect to his Royal Highness, in consequence of a duel in which he was engaged with Lieutenant-Colonel Lennox, nephew of the then Duke of Richmond, afterward, in 1806, the successor to that title, and the father of his

present Grace. This dispute originated in an observation of his Royal Highness, "that Lt.-Col. Lennox had heard words spoken to him at the club at Daubigny's, to which no gentleman ought to have submitted." This observation being reported to the lieutenant-col., he took the opportunity, while his Royal Highness was on the parade, to address him, "desiring to know what were the words which he had submitted to hear, and by whom they were spoken?" To this his Royal Highness gave no other answer than by ordering the lieutenant-col. to his post. The parade being over, his Royal Highness went into the orderly-room, and sending for the lieutenant-col., intimated to him, in the presence of all the officers, that he desired to receive no protection from his rank as a prince, and his station as commanding officer, but that, when not on duty, he wore a brown coat, and was ready as a private gentleman to give the lieutenant-col. satisfaction. After this declaration, Lieut.-Col. Lennox wrote a circular to every member of the club at Daubigny's, requesting to know whether any such words had been used to him, and appointing a day for an answer from each; their silence to be considered as a declaration that no such words could be recollected. On the expiration of the term limited for an answer to the circular letter, the lieutenant-col. sent a written message to his Royal Highness, to this purport: "That, not being able to recollect any occasion on which words had been spoken to him at Daubigny's, to which a gentleman ought not to submit, he had taken the step which appeared to him most likely to gain information of the words to which his Royal Highness had alluded, and of the persons who had used them; that none of the members of the Club had given him information of any such insult being in their knowledge, and therefore he expected, in justice to his character, that his Royal Highness should contradict the report, as publicly as he had asserted it." This letter was delivered to his Royal Highness by the Earl of Winchelsea, when the answer returned not proving satisfactory, a message was sent to his Royal Highness desiring a meeting; and time and place were

settled that evening. The meeting accordingly occurred; and the seconds published the following statement of the affair : —

“ In consequence of a dispute, of which much has been said in the public papers, his Royal Highness the Duke of York, attended by Lord Rawdon, and Lieut.-Col. Lennox, accompanied by the Earl of Winchelsea, met at Wimbledon Common. The ground was measured at twelve paces, and both parties were to fire at a signal agreed upon. The signal being given, Lieut.-Col. Lennox fired, and the ball grazed his Royal Highness's curl. The Duke of York did not fire. Lord Rawdon then interfered, and said, ‘ That he thought enough had been done.’ Lieut.-Col. Lennox observed, ‘ That his Royal Highness had not fired.’ Lord Rawdon said, ‘ It was not the Duke's intention to fire: his Royal Highness had come out upon Lieut.-Col. Lennox's desire to give him satisfaction, and had no animosity against him.’ Lieut.-Col. Lennox pressed that the Duke of York should fire, which was declined, upon a repetition of the reason. Lord Winchelsea then went up to the Duke of York, and expressed his hope ‘ That his Royal Highness could have no objection to say that he considered Lieut.-Col. Lennox as a man of honour and courage.’ His Royal Highness replied, ‘ That he should say nothing; he had come out to give Lieut.-Col. Lennox satisfaction, and did not mean to fire at him; if Lieut.-Col. Lennox was not satisfied, he might fire again.’ Lieut.-Col. Lennox said he could not possibly fire again at the Duke, as his Royal Highness did not mean to fire at him. — On this, both parties left the ground. The seconds think it proper to add, that both parties behaved with the most perfect coolness and intrepidity.

“ (Signed) RAWDON. WINCHELSEA.

“ Tuesday evening, May 26, 1789.”

As soon as this affair of honour was concluded at Wimbledon, two letters were sent express to town, one to the Prince of Wales and the other to the Duke of Cumberland, giving

them an account of the proceedings; and at the instant of the Duke of York's return, the Prince of Wales, with filial attention to the anxiety of his royal parents, set off to Windsor, lest hasty rumour had made them acquainted with the business.

Such was the caution observed by the Duke of York to keep his meeting with Colonel Lennox a secret from the Prince of Wales, that he left his own hat at Carlton House, and took a hat belonging to some of the household with him. During the whole of the affair, the Duke was so composed, that it is difficult to say whether his Royal Highness was aware of being so near the arm of death. One remarkable thing connected with this duel was, that the Earl of Winchelsea, the second of Colonel Lennox, was one of the Lords of the Bed-Chamber to his Majesty; and his mother, Lady Winchelsea, was employed in rearing his Royal Highness.

This was the first instance of a prince of the blood in England being challenged by a subject. A meeting of the officers of the Coldstream Regiment took place on the 29th of May, on the requisition of Lieut.-Col. Lennox, to deliberate on a question which he had submitted, "Whether he had behaved in the late dispute as became a gentleman and an officer?" and after a considerable discussion, adjourned to the 30th, and came to the following resolution: — "It is the opinion of the Officers of the Coldstream Regiment, that subsequent to the 15th of May, the day of the meeting at the Orderly Room, Lieut.-Col. Lennox has behaved with courage; but from the peculiar difficulty of his situation, not with judgment."

Amid the political agitations of the year 1791, the marriage of his Royal Highness to the Princess Royal of Prussia served to cement more closely the relations which the Courts of St. James's and Berlin had found it their interests to contract, with the view of counterpoising the inordinate ambition and mighty projects of the restless Empress of Russia. The treaty touching this alliance was signed at Berlin on the 26th of January. The whole royal dower furnished by Prussia was 20,000*l.*; and even this sum was, in the case of the Princess's dying before the duke, to be repaid to Prussia.

The Princess was to have 20,000*l.* besides from England ; 6,000*l.* to buy jewels ; a private purse of 4,000*l.* a year ; and a jointure of 8,000*l.* a year, with a residence and an establishment.

On the 28th of September the King of Great Britain declared in Council his consent to the contract ; and it was on the following day that the Duke of York was married, at Berlin, to Frederica-Charlotta-Ulrica-Catherine, only child of King Frederick-William, by his first consort Elizabeth-Ulrica-Christiana, Princess of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel ; and half-sister of the present King of Prussia. Their Royal Highnesses left Berlin Oct. 27, and having spent some weeks in Germany, were, on their arrival in England, re-married at the Queen's House, Nov. 23. By the Duchess his Royal Highness had no issue. After a few years, a separation took place. The Duchess died in 1820.*

On the occasion of his marriage, the Duke of York had voted him by Parliament the sum of 18,000*l.* per annum, and the King settled on him 7,000*l.* from his Irish revenue ; which, in addition to the 12,000*l.* per annum he before enjoyed, constituted a yearly income of 35,000*l.*

In 1793, Holland was invaded by the French, in open and contemptuous defiance of treaty. The close and essential connection between the Dutch and England was so well known to Europe, that an invasion of Holland differed only in the act, from an invasion of Kent. It was a direct declaration of war against England. The entreaty of the States of Holland for assistance was answered with honour and promptitude. A British army was ordered for Flanders, to form part of the grand army under the Prince of Saxe Cobourg. The Duke of York was appointed to the command of that army ; aided by Sir Ralph Abercrombie, Sir William Erskine, and other officers of distinction. The first military operations in which his Royal Highness assisted were eminently successful. The French were expelled from Holland ; and in a series of fierce

* For a memoir of Her Royal Highness, see the Fifth Volume of the Annual Biography and Obituary.

encounters, in which they felt the English intrepidity that had so often, in former days, made them fugitives on the same plains, were driven through Austrian Flanders, and forced over their own frontier. They were followed. The great fortified cities, the "iron barrier of France" erected by Vauban, were besieged and taken, and the road to the capital was laid open to a victorious army of a hundred thousand men.

This was one of the most brilliant campaigns since the times of Marlborough, and dashed and extinguished as its honours were by the subsequent divisions, and eventual ruin of the great enterprise, its memory ought not to be forgotten among the triumphs of England. In March 1793, at the landing of the first British brigade in Holland, the French were masters of almost the whole country north from the Texel. In July they had been driven from every point of their conquests since the beginning of the war; the invaders were found unable to make head against invasion, and their scattered and dispirited corps looked on and saw their fortresses fall one by one. The siege of Valenciennes, the principal bulwark of the north, had been committed to the British under the Duke of York; and its attack and capture exhibited the native gallantry of the troops in the most distinguished manner. The personal intrepidity of their royal commander has never been questioned; but it has been the popular habit to speak slightly of his military skill. Those who pronounce this judgment ought to have first looked over the map of that most difficult and extensive country which the army, headed by his Royal Highness, cleared of an enemy's footsteps within three months. The French fought desperately; yet they saw their conquests forced from them in every battle. They were masters of the country: every mill-race, farmhouse, rivulet, and village was familiar to them. Yet with all this possession and knowledge, with all their multitudes, with the trained soldiers of the former royal army, with the population of France at their back, and with the guillotine recruiting for them in every town of a territory of thirty millions of men, the Republicans were driven into France, tamed; and

tracking every step they took with blood drawn by British steel.

From what has been since known of the state of France at that period there can be no doubt that the "march to Paris" would then have been the great, as it was the practicable policy. There was no force between Valenciennes and the very throne of the Revolution. Paris lay in helpless terror. The republican government saw the sword of Europe flashing in their eyes. The peasantry were alienated by the merciless extortions of robbery under colour of law. The friends of the old government, still powerful, were prepared to give weight to the blow that was to crush the head of the tyranny. In England, the voice of some of the leading statesmen, (and among them of that distinguished minister, who has had the fortune to see his early foresight and wisdom so splendidly realized even under his own administration) was loud for finishing the war by this one consummate blow. But the time for the deliverance of Europe was not yet at hand.

Valenciennes fell on the 26th of July. Having joined the main army, the Duke of York co-operated, on the 7th and 8th of August, in the movements against the enemy's positions at the Camp de Cesar, Bois de Bourlon, &c. upon the line of the Scheldt, from all which they were dispossessed, or retired, although without material loss, owing to the indecision and slowness of the allied army, against which his Royal Highness had in vain remonstrated in frequent communications to Prince Hohenlohe, their Quarter-master-general, who had objected to an earlier and more decided movement of the army on the 8th, by which the enemy's retreat would have been intercepted.

The Prince of Cobourg, after these operations, laid siege to Quesnoy, and subsequently invested Maubeuge, while the Duke of York continued his march in the direction of Orchies, Tourcoing, and Menin, with the British, Hanoverian, and Hessian troops, to which was added a body of Austrians, under the orders of Lieut.-General Alvintzy. The object of this separation was the siege of Dunkirk, which had been deter-

mined upon by the British Cabinet, and which was viewed with regret, not only by the Austrian Generals, but also by his Royal Highness, who had remonstrated against it, as far as he could; although, when he found his representations unavailing, he proceeded with the utmost zeal to the execution of the measure.

But that fortune which is so seldom offered a second time to either men or armies, was past. France had recovered from her terror. The Jacobin government, respited from instant extinction, had roused up all the mad energies of the Revolution. The *levée-en-masse* was called out, and the nation took the field. Twice the number of the besiegers could not have been adequate to the capture of Dunkirk; one of the strongest towns on the continent, and memorable for the obstinacy of its defences. After a succession of severe and sanguinary actions, fought by the besieging and covering armies with success, though without any positive effect, the principal of which occurred on the 24th of August (when the gallant General d'Alton fell,) and on the 6th and 8th of September, the Duke of York found himself under the necessity of raising the siege. His Royal Highness had contended with perseverance against numerous and increasing difficulties, arising from the rapid accumulation of the enemy's means of resistance, the delay on the part of the British Government in forwarding the necessary ordnance and stores, and the neglect in providing any means of naval co-operation, even such as might secure his Royal Highness's positions from molestation by the enemy's small craft on the coast. The retreat was effected in good order, and without any other loss than that of the heavy iron ordnance, which, being on ship carriages, could not be removed; and the army re-assembled at Furnes and Dixmude.

His Royal Highness's corps, after this, was stationed for some time on the frontier of West Flanders (the head-quarters being at Dixmude and Thoraut), occasionally co-operating with General Beaulieu in repelling the enemy's attacks upon Menin and other points. Towards the middle of October his

Royal Highness moved with 6,000 men, chiefly British, to the support of the Prince of Cobourg, then before Maubeuge. He made a rapid march to Englefontaine, where he arrived on the 16th, the day on which was fought the battle of Watignies: in consequence of which, although both parties, considering the advantage to be with the enemy, had retired from the field, and although the Austrian army was superior in numbers and quality of troops, the Prince of Cobourg thought fit to abandon the operation in which he was engaged.

The Duke of York returned to Tournay, in which place, and the neighbourhood, he continued until the close of the campaign. After some trifling affairs, the army went into winter-quarters, the Duke of York's head-quarters being at Ghent, whence, attended by General Mack, he proceeded to England, to concert with the British government the plan and measures for the ensuing campaign.

The campaign of 1794 opened with a succession of desperate encounters, in which the French were constantly defeated. It was in the month of February that his Royal Highness returned from England to Courtrai, to which place the British head-quarters had been removed, upon a forward concentration of the cantonments. The army had been considerably reinforced by drafts from the British regiments, and by additional corps of Hanoverians, Hessians, and Darmstadt troops, taken into British pay. The troops under his Royal Highness's command moved successively to Tournay, St. Amand, and the plains of Cateau, where the greater part of the allied army was united, under the command of the Emperor, on the 16th of April. On the following day a general and successful attack was made upon the enemy's positions at Vaux, Premont, Marets, Catillon, &c.; and Landrecies was immediately invested. His Royal Highness commanded the right wing of the covering army during the siege. A detachment of cavalry from his corps gained a considerable advantage, on the 24th of April, near Villers-en-Cauchia, towards Cambrai; and on the 26th his Royal Highness completely defeated, near Troixville, with

great slaughter, and the loss of 35 pieces of cannon, a corps of 30,000 men; which, under the orders of General Chapuy, attacked his position. General Chapuy was taken prisoner, with a considerable number of officers and men. On the 30th Landrecies surrendered.

On the 10th of May, the French, to the number of 30,000, under Pichegru, made a furious attack on the Duke, near Tournay. They were repulsed. But in a subsequent engagement at the same place, they defeated the Allies on the 14th. On the 18th the Duke of York's division was attacked, and obliged every where to give way, and the Duke himself was on the point of falling into the enemy's hands. It was with prodigious efforts that Generals Fox and Abercrombie found means to restore sufficient order among the troops to save them from total destruction and effect a retreat.

To prove, however, that no blame was considered to attach to the Duke of York, or the gallant troops under his orders on that occasion, it is only necessary to quote the following extract of a letter from the Prince of Cobourg, addressed to his Royal Highness soon after the event: —

“ Sa Majesté m'enjoint de donner à V. A. R. les assurances les plus positives, que non seulement elle est parfaitement satisfaite de la manière, pleine de zèle, d'intelligence, et de valeur, dont V. A. R., ses braves généraux et ses braves troupes ont exécuté tous les mouvemens qui ont eu lieu successivement dans les journées du 17 et du 18, mais qu'elle lui donne par cette lettre le témoignage certain et bien décidément irrécusable que V. A. R. n'a fait aucune manœuvre, qui n'ait été une suite essentielle de la disposition générale, ou qu'elle n'ait engagé V. A. R. à faire par les messages successifs, que dans le courant de l'affaire elle a reçu de ce Monarque.”

Recent measures had confirmed the suspicion for some time entertained by the Duke of York, that the Austrian cabinet had determined on the abandonment of the Netherlands, and certainly of West Flanders, — for the main-

tenance of which the British cabinet, on the other hand, was most solicitous. His Royal Highness had in vain remonstrated against the establishment of a system of warfare so injurious to Great Britain; and had equally in vain urged, upon every occasion, the adoption of more vigorous attempts towards checking the enemy, by a concentration of means and efforts. This jarring of interests between the two countries increased the irritation and jealousy which had resulted from the failure of the 18th May, upon which occasion the British troops accused the Austrians (not without reason) of having sacrificed them. The Duke of York was well aware of these feelings, and had himself ample reason to be mortified by the inattention shown to his advice, and the turn which affairs had taken; but his endeavours were invariably directed to the preservation of harmony; and while the Austrian generals resisted his urgent representations, they acknowledged the spirit of conciliation which influenced his Royal Highness's language, and the zeal with which he was ever ready to co-operate in any measure tending to the support of the general cause.

The rest of this disastrous campaign was a succession of disappointments, in which the brave and persevering spirit of the British commander vainly struggled against the insincerity of allies, and the coldness of his own government. After retreating without dishonour from post to post, the Allies were at length no longer able to oppose the enemy. A reinforcement of 10,000 British troops, under Earl Moira*, having arrived at Ostend, and marched with all speed to the relief of the Duke, on the 8th of July effected a junction. On the 14th September, Pichegru attacked the several posts which the Duke had taken along the river Dommel, and compelled him to retreat across the Meuse. The French crossed the Meuse in October, and on the 19th attacked the Duke's army. The Duke, after suffering severely, withdrew his troops across the Waal. On the 27th of October the French again compelled the Duke to move further off, for

* See the memoir of the Marquis of Hastings, in the present volume.

security. A series of disasters succeeded, which terminated in the retreat of the British and their German auxiliaries through Westphalia. On the 14th April, 1795, the different British brigades embarked in the Weser for England. And thus terminated the continental warfare under the Duke of York in the years 1793, 1794, and 1795.

In February, 1795, his Majesty was graciously pleased to nominate the Duke of York to the situation of Commander-in-Chief, an office not less important than at that time it had become arduous, from the deplorable effects of the inefficiency and abuse which prevailed in every branch and department of the military service. His Royal Highness undertook the duties of this situation with a firm determination to correct the errors and abuses which had crept into the administration of the army; and the zeal and indefatigable attention with which he persevered in this arduous task were equalled only by the judgment which directed his labours.

In 1799, the extortions of the Republicans in Holland were supposed to have at length excited a desire to throw off the yoke. A new expedition was formed. On the 26th of August, transports conveying a large British force came to anchor near the shore of the Helder; and on the 27th the troops began to disembark. The first enterprise was the taking of the Helder. His Royal Highness himself landed in Holland on the 13th September, and the force under him, including 15,000 Russians, amounted to nearly 35,000 men. The Russians were brave, but their want of discipline rendered them worse than useless. They had moved on as the vanguard in the first action of the 19th of September, and had driven the enemy before them for some time. Having taken possession of one of the large Dutch villages, and conceiving that the French had wholly retired, they sat down to cook their dinners. The enemy soon received intelligence of this state of things, advanced noiselessly till they had surrounded the village, and, at a signal, rushed in. The

Russians were completely taken by surprise. Their arms were found piled in the streets, the chief part of the troops were asleep, and none were on the alert but those who were employed preparing the dinner. Almost the whole number were made prisoners. That morning was computed to have cost the army no less than 10,000 men. The French now rushed on the British battalions, which, unsuspecting their approach, had to fight their way back to the camp. But a severe revenge was taken in a few days after. On the 8th of October another action took place. The right wing of the British was commanded by Sir Ralph Abercrombie, the centre division by General Dundas, and the left-wing by Major-General Burrard. The enemy was entirely defeated. In this engagement, the loss of the enemy exceeded 4000 men and 300 prisoners, and the British lost about 1500 men. In another engagement which followed soon after, the British were again masters of the field of battle, though the loss amounted to 1200 British and 700 Russians. The army directed its march towards Haerlem; but intelligence having been received that the French had succeeded in throwing up strong works in the rear of our army, and that a corps would be placed in our rear as we advanced, his Royal Highness was forced to pause. General Daendels having, on the 10th of October, attacked the right-wing of the British under Prince William of Gloucester, he was under the necessity of falling back. On the 17th of October a suspension of arms was agreed on between Generals Brun and Daendels and the English and Russian commanders; and it was agreed that the English and Russians should be allowed to evacuate Holland, on condition that 18,000 seamen, either Batavian or French prisoners in England, should be given up to the French government; and thus closed an expedition which at once gave evidence of the gallantry of the invaders, and the hopelessness of making an impression on France through Holland.

The fruitlessness of these campaigns rendered the Commander-in-chief unpopular. But unquestionably they had

offered no test of military knowledge. The greatest names of the times, at the head of vast armies, had been foiled by the unwearied fury and recklessness of the waste of human life of the French. The novelty of the war, and the extreme difficulty of the country would have been trying to the brightest military genius; but the inadequacy of the force was the great embarrassment. What British officer would again place himself on the continent, in the face of France, with only 20,000 men? Whether the Duke of York possessed the ability necessary to a great general is now an unimportant question. But it is not the less true, that he never was placed in circumstances fairly to make the trial; that no living officer, of whatever genius, would now take the command under such disadvantages; and that, probably, no officer in Europe would have escaped failure, where it was the imputed crime of the Duke of York to have failed.

In 1803 the Duke of York was again brought before the country in a correspondence with his present Majesty relative to the military rank of the heir apparent. The Prince of Wales's application resulted from the natural generosity and gallantry of his character. The refusal proceeded from the ministry, on the intelligible and constitutional principle of not placing the command of any large portion of the military force of the empire in the hands of the immediate successor to the crown;—a principle which could never be less invincibly asserted than at a time when the loyalty of the illustrious personage in question was so much above all imputation. The correspondence was carried on through the medium of the Duke of York, as Commander-in-Chief. The topic, the rank of the writers, and the spirit and ability of the letters, excited a very strong interest. Subjoined are all the Duke of York's letters, with the concluding letter of his present Majesty.

“ *Horse Guards, Oct. 6, 1803.*

“ DEAREST BROTHER, — Nothing but an extraordinary press of business would have prevented me from acknow-

ledging sooner your letter of the 2d instant, which I received, while at Oatlands, on Monday evening.

“ I trust that you are too well acquainted with my affection for you, which has existed since our most tender years, not to be assured of the satisfaction I have felt, and ever must feel, in forwarding, when in my power, every desire or object of yours; and, therefore, will believe how much I must regret the impossibility there is, upon the present occasion, of my executing your wishes of laying the representation contained in your letter before his Majesty.

“ Suffer me, my dearest brother, as the only answer that I can properly give you, to recall to your memory what passed upon the same subject soon after his Majesty was graciously pleased to place me at the head of the army; and I have no doubt that, with your usual candour, you will yourself see the absolute necessity of my declining it.

“ In the year 1795, upon a general promotion taking place, at your instance I delivered a letter from you to his Majesty, urging your pretensions to promotion in the army; to which his Majesty was pleased to answer, that before he had appointed you to the command of the 10th Light Dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to you what his sentiments *were* with respect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army, and the public ground upon which he could never admit of your considering it as a profession, or of your being promoted in the service. And his Majesty at the same time added *his positive command and injunctions* to me never to mention this subject again to him, and to decline being the bearer of any application of the same nature, should it be proposed to me; which message I was, of course, under the necessity of delivering to you, and have constantly made it the rule of my conduct ever since; and, indeed, I have ever considered it as one of the greatest proofs of affection and consideration towards me on the part of his Majesty, that he never allowed me to become a party in this business.

“ Having thus stated to you, fairly and candidly, what has passed, I trust you will see that there can be no grounds for

the apprehension expressed in the latter part of your letter, that any slur can attach to your character as an officer — particularly as I recollect your mentioning to me yourself, on the day on which you received the notification of your appointment to the 10th Light Dragoons, the explanation and condition attached to it by his Majesty; and, therefore, surely you must be satisfied that your not being advanced in military rank proceeds entirely from his Majesty's sentiments respecting the high rank you hold in the state, and not from any impression unfavourable to you. Believe me ever, with the greatest truth, dearest brother,

“ Your most affectionate brother,

(Signed) “ FREDERICK.

“ His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.”

“ *Horse Guards, Oct. 11.*

“ MY DEAR BROTHER, — I have this moment, upon my arrival in town, found your letter, and lose no time in answering that part of it which appears to me highly necessary should be clearly understood.

“ Indeed, my dear brother, you must give me leave to repeat to you, that, upon the fullest consideration, I perfectly recollect your having yourself told me, at Carlton House, in the year 1793, on the day on which you was informed of his Majesty's having acquiesced in your request of being appointed to the command of the 10th regiment of Light Dragoons, of which Sir William Pitt was then Colonel, the message and condition which was delivered to you from his Majesty, and which his Majesty repeated to me, in the year 1795, as mentioned in my letter of Thursday last; and I have the fullest reason to know that there are others to whom at that time you mentioned the same circumstance; nor have I the least recollection of your having denied it, when I delivered to you the King's answer, as I should certainly have felt it incumbent upon me to recall to your memory what you had told me yourself in the year 1793.

“ No conversation whatever passed between us, as you

justly remark, in the year 1796, when Sir William Pitt was promoted to the King's Dragoon Guards, which was done in consequence of what was arranged in 1796, upon your first appointment to the 10th Light Dragoons; and I conceive, that your mentioning in your letter my having stated a conversation to have passed between us in 1798, must have arisen from some misapprehension, as I do not find *that* year ever adverted to in my letter.

"I have thought it due to us both, my dear brother, thus fully to reply to those parts of your letter in which you appear to have mistaken mine; but as I am totally unacquainted with the correspondence which has taken place upon this subject, I must decline entering any further into it. — I remain ever, dear brother, with the greatest truth,

"Your most affectionate brother,

"(Signed) FREDERICK."

"*Horse Guards, Oct. 13.*

"DEAR BROTHER, — I have received your letter this morning, and am sorry to find that you think that I have misconceived the meaning of your first letter, the whole tenor of which, and the military promotion which gave rise to it, led me naturally to suppose your desire was that I should apply to his Majesty, in my official capacity, to give you military rank, to which might be attached the idea of subsequent command.

"That I found myself under the necessity of declining, in obedience to his Majesty's pointed orders, as I explained to you in my letter of the 6th inst.; but from your letter of to-day I am to understand that your object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to you, upon the present emergency, suitable to your situation in the state.

"This I conceive to be purely a political consideration, and as such totally out of my department; and as I have most carefully avoided at all times, and under all circumstances, ever interfering in any political points, I must hope that you will not call upon me to deviate from the principles

by which I have been invariably governed. Believe me, my dear brother, your most affectionate brother,

“ (Signed) FREDERICK.

“ His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.”

“ *Carlton House, Oct. 14.*

“ MY DEAR BROTHER, — It cannot but be painful to me, to be reduced to the necessity of further explanation, on a subject which it was my earnest wish to have closed, and which was of so clear and distinct a nature, as, in my humble judgment, to have precluded the possibility of either doubt or misunderstanding.

“ Surely there must be some strange fatality to obscure my language in statement, or leave me somewhat deficient in the powers of explanation, when it can lead your mind, my dear brother, to such a palpable misconstruction (for, far be it from me to fancy it wilful,) of my meaning as to suppose for a moment I had unconnected my object with *efficient military rank*, and transferred it entirely to the view of a *political station*, when you venture to tell me ‘ my object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to me upon the *present* emergency, suitable to my situation in the state.’ Upon what ground you can hazard such an assertion, or upon what principles you can draw such an inference, I am utterly at a loss to determine. For I defy the most skilful logician in torturing the English language, to apply with *fairness* such a construction to any word or phrase of mine, contained in any one of the letters I have ever written on this, to *me*, most interesting subject.

“ I call upon you to reperuse the correspondence. In my letter of the 2d inst. I told you, unequivocally, that I hoped you knew me too well to imagine, that *idle inactive* rank was in my view — and that sentiment, I beg you carefully to observe, I have in no instance whatever, for one single moment, relinquished or departed from.

“ Giving, as I did, all the considerations of my heart to the delicacy and difficulties of your situation, nothing could

have been more repugnant to my thoughts, or to my disposition, than to have imposed upon you, my dear brother, either in your capacity as Commander-in-Chief, or in the near relationship which subsists between us, much less in the expectation of causing you to risk any displeasure from his Majesty, by disobeying, in any degree, *his* commands, although they were even to militate against myself. But, with the impulse of my feelings towards you, and quickly conceiving what friendship and affection may be capable of, I did not, I own, think it entirely impossible that you might, considering the magnitude and importance which the object carries with it, have officially advanced my wishes, as a matter of propriety, to military rank and subsequent command, through his Majesty's ministers, for that direct purpose; especially when the honour of my character, and my future fame in life, were so deeply involved in the consideration. For I must here emphatically again repeat, '*idle inactive* rank was never in my view; and that military rank and its subsequent command, was never out of it.'

"Feeling how useless as well as ungracious controversy is, upon every occasion, and knowing how fatally it operates on human friendship, I must intreat that our correspondence on this subject shall cease here; for nothing could be more distressing to me than to prolong a topic, on which it is now clear to me, my dear brother, that you and I can never agree, &c.

"(Signed)

G. P.

"His Royal Highness the Duke of York."

On the 27th of January, 1809, Gwyllym Lloyd Wardle, Esq., commonly called Colonel Wardle, brought forward a motion in the House of Commons, for the appointment of a Committee to investigate the conduct of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, the Commander-in-Chief, with regard to promotions, exchanges, and appointments to commissions in the army, and in raising levies for the army. The unhappy connection which, in the course of the inves-

tigation that followed, was proved to have existed between his Royal Highness and a female of the name of Clarke, was one of which no moral man can speak without regret and censure. But those who would load the Duke of York with obloquy as a criminal above all other men, should recollect how fatally frequent such offences are in society, and how likely to occur amidst the temptations which beset the highest ranks in life. The charge of trafficking his patronage was instantly shown to be groundless; and the half dozen cases in which commissions were disposed of by the object of this unhappy connection were proved to be altogether unsuspected by his Royal Highness, and the result of an habitual kindness of nature, however unworthily bestowed. As the investigation proceeded, the base and scandalous motives of the accusers were so palpably exhibited, and the portion of the charges affecting the official honour of the Commander-in-Chief turned out to be so trivial, that his Royal Highness was acquitted by a majority of eighty-two. But with this sufficient exculpation he was not satisfied. Having retained his situation while the charges were going through the House of Commons (in order that he might be presumed to shrink from no publicity of trial) he resigned on the close and the acquittal, May 20, 1809.

His Royal Highness's letter to the Speaker, during the proceedings, shows with what anxiety he must have contemplated this attempted stain on his character as a servant of the state : —

“ Horse Guards, February 23, 1809.

“ SIR, — I have waited, with the greatest anxiety, until the Committee appointed by the House of Commons, to inquire into my conduct as Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's army, had closed its examination; and I now hope that it will not be deemed improper to address this Letter, through you, to the House of Commons.

“ I observe with the deepest concern, that, in the course of this Enquiry, my name has been coupled with transactions

the most criminal and disgraceful; and I must ever regret and lament, that a connection should ever have existed which has thus exposed my character and honour to public animadversion.

“ With respect to my alleged offences connected with the discharge of official duties, I do, in the most solemn manner, upon my honour as a Prince, distinctly assert my innocence, not only by denying all corrupt participation in any of the infamous transactions which have appeared in evidence at the bar of the House of Commons, or any connivance at their existence, but also the slightest knowledge or suspicion that they existed at all.

“ My consciousness of innocence leads me confidently to hope that the House of Commons will not, upon such evidence as they have heard, adopt any proceeding prejudicial to my honour and character; but if, upon such testimony as has been addressed against me, the House of Commons can think my innocence questionable, I claim of their justice that I shall not be condemned without trial, or be deprived of the benefit and protection which is afforded to every British subject by those sanctions under which alone evidence is received in the ordinary administration of the law.

“ I am, Sir, yours, &c.

“ FREDERICK.

“ The Speaker of the House of Commons.”

Very painful, however, as this ordeal must have been, its results were probably fortunate to the habits and future life of his Royal Highness. One of the first acts of his present Majesty, after being vested with the full powers of Regent, in 1811, was to reinstate his Royal Highness in his former office. The army and the nation were highly gratified by this act of justice.* His Royal Highness's administration of the army

* Lord Milton brought this re-appointment before the House of Commons, and concluded with moving, “ That it has been highly improper and indecorous in the advisers of the Prince Regent to have recommended to his Royal Highness the re-appointment of the Duke of York to the office of Commander-in-Chief.”

had been from the beginning marked by a zeal for the honour, comfort, and efficiency of the military service of the empire, forming the strongest contrast with the old system, and that zeal was now redoubled. The appointment of terms of service for every rank in the army, judicious regulations for the sale of commissions, arrangements for the provision of the relations of those who fell, reforms of the commissariat, the medical staff, and the military finance, the appointment of military schools for the cadets and junior branches of the army, the establishment of orphan schools for the children of the soldiery, with a multitude of minor yet important regulations, constituting, on the whole, the most complete system of military education in Europe, entitled the Duke of York to the name, less of reformer than of regenerator of the British army. We trust that that army will not suffer his memory to pass down unmarked by some great visible testimonial of their respect and gratitude. As a prince, he will lie in the tomb of princes. As a personal friend, a protector, and a most generous, kindly, and honourable member of society, he will be long and deeply lamented by his circle. But, as the friend of the British army, his remembrance should be perpetuated by a monument conspicuous to the eye, and grateful to the feelings of the soldier.

In July, 1814, and again at the same period in the following year, both Houses of Parliament passed a vote of thanks to the Duke of York for the benefits he had bestowed on the nation as Commander-in-Chief in the wars then concluded. Subjoined are the last of the votes of the House of Commons, the Speaker's letter to the Duke of York communicating the vote, and his Royal Highness's answer.

On the 4th of July, 1815, it was ordered by the Commons House of Parliament :

“ That the thanks of this house be given to Field Marshal, his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander-in-

The more violent members of the opposition remained obstinate in their error ; but a new light had broken in on the House in general. When a division took place, there were only 47 for the motion, and 296 against it.

Chief of His Majesty's Forces, for his continued, effectual, and unremitting exertion in the discharge of the duties of his high situation, during a period of upwards of twenty years, in which the British Army has attained a state of discipline and military science hitherto unknown, and which, under Divine Providence, have contributed in a great degree to acquire for this empire its present height of military glory among the nations of Europe."

" House of Commons, 4th July, 1815.

" SIR,—I have again the honour and happiness of conveying to your Royal Highness the thanks of the House of Commons for your Royal Highness's long, eminent, and meritorious services in the command and administration of the British Army.

" The many splendid triumphs obtained by the British Forces which served in the Peninsular war, had established their character in the military annals of Europe; but the late memorable and unrivalled victory in Flanders has proved to this House and to the country, that the system so ably planned, and so steadily and impartially executed, has extended its influence alike throughout all branches of the military service under your Royal Highness's command. And the name of your Royal Highness will, we doubt not, descend to our latest posterity in conjunction with that of the great captain of this age, who has employed so victoriously those mighty means which your Royal Highness had so wisely framed and placed under his direction.

" I have the honor to be, &c.

(Signed) C. ABBOT, Speaker."

" To Field Marshal,
His Royal Highness the Duke of York."

ANSWER.

" Horse Guards, 5th July, 1817.

" SIR,—In acknowledging the receipt of your letter dated yesterday, I know not in what terms I can sufficiently express the deep sense of gratitude I feel on finding that my services in

the command and administration of the British army have once more been distinguished by the thanks of the House of Commons.

"It is to the natural energy of British soldiers, to that firm and persevering bravery which forms so distinguishing a feature in our national character, and to the pre-eminent talents of that great officer, the Duke of Wellington, to whom the command of our army on the continent has been intrusted, that I must exclusively attribute the late brilliant career of his Majesty's arms.

"But it is with peculiar pride that I learn that the favour of the House of Commons has induced them to ascribe to any effort of mine, the smallest share in securing those splendid successes which have at once insured the future tranquillity of Europe, and crowned our exertions with unparalleled glory.

"I am, Sir, yours,

(Signed) FREDERICK,

Commander-in-Chief."

"The Right Honourable the Speaker."

In August, 1815, his Royal Highness accidentally broke his left arm; and in April, 1819, experienced a similar misfortune with his right arm; but on neither occasion did he suffer more than a temporary inconvenience.

After the death of Queen Charlotte in 1818, the Duke of York was appointed, with a Parliamentary grant of 10,000*l.* *per annum*, Custos of the person of his afflicted father. The affectionate assiduity with which he performed this duty is universally acknowledged. It was repeatedly and triumphantly declared by the ministry, that, if his Majesty could, by the favour of Providence, have been enabled to exercise any influence in the selection of a person to watch over his declining years, on none would his choice have fallen more promptly than upon the Duke of York. In the arms of his Royal son and guardian the venerable Monarch breathed his last.

In Feb. 1820, the Duke accepted the freedom of the Drapers' Company; and on passing through Norwich, Dec. 2,

1820, his Royal Highness, together with the Duke of Wellington, was presented with the freedom of that city.

The following are among many anecdotes in circulation, all calculated to exhibit in the strongest manner the kindness and excellence of his Royal Highness's character : —

The first, is an illustration of the retentiveness of his memory, as well as the goodness of his heart. Some years ago, his Royal Highness being on a visit at the Earl of Westmoreland's seat, at Apethorpe, a basket of figs was sent by a gentleman at Oundle, who knew that the noble Earl had not any in his gardens. The messenger was a helper in the stables of the gentleman at Oundle, and had formerly been a dragoon in the army in France, commanded by the Duke of York. On his near approach to Apethorpe House, the Duke passed him in his carriage : his Royal Highness immediately recognised him, stopped his carriage and said, " I know you, my man." " Yes," said the old soldier, " and I know your Royal Highness : I was your orderly when I was in the ——— regiment, fighting under you in France." " Good fellow," added the Duke, " I remember you — call on me to-morrow." The last time his Royal Highness had seen him was a great many years before ; the man had been wounded in several places, and when he had got home was discharged on a pension. The veteran, faithful to his appointment, called on the Duke next day at Apethorpe, and was at first refused by the footmen, who were astonished at his demand of seeing the Royal visitor ; but he knew too well the value of obedience to orders, and at length succeeded in his object. The Commander-in-Chief received him with kindness as an old companion in arms, gave him three guineas, and by his condescending manner delighted poor Woodcock, who is still living in Oundle.

About the year 1810, his Royal Highness was reviewing, in company with his present Majesty, the troops of the eastern district, on Lexden-heath, near Colchester, when an old soldier, mounted on an old hack, was observed by his Majesty, who requested to be informed who he was. The Commander-in-Chief replied — " Why, it is old Andrews, the oldest soldier

in the service, having served in the reigns of George the First, Second, and Third, and being now on half-pay," An Aide-de-camp was immediately despatched for the veteran's attendance, and a long conversation ensued, of which the following was the substance — "How old are you, Andrews, and how long have you been in the service?" said the Duke. "Why, your Royal Highness, I am now ninety years old, and have been in the service about seventy years." His Royal Highness, seeing he was dressed in an old suit of regimentals, asked how long he had had them? "Why, your Highness, about forty years;" at which his Royal Highness took up the skirt of his coat for the purpose of feeling its texture, and remarked that such cloth was not made now-a-days. "No," replied the veteran, "nor such men neither." The reply so pleased his Royal Highness and his Majesty, that the veteran was placed from that day on full pay, making the remainder of his days comfortable. He died at the advanced age of 97, and was buried in the church-yard of St. Mary's, Colchester.

A short time after the death of the Duchess of York, his Royal Highness arriving at the palace, observed the house-keeper turn away a miserable-looking woman, without giving her any thing. He inquired who she was. The house-keeper answered that she was "a beggar, a soldier's wife." "What!" rejoined his Royal Highness, "and what was your mistress but a soldier's wife?"

As a proof of the Duke's attention to the offspring of old officers — there is an officer now quartered at Chatham, who laid before his Royal Highness the commissions of his ancestors, signed by King Charles I. and II., King William III., Queen Anne, King George I. and II., and one given to his great grandfather on the field at the battle of Aughrim, signed by General de Ginkell, dated 1691. His Royal Highness immediately appointed him to an Ensigeny. This officer joined his regiment in Spain, and was severely wounded at the battles of the Pyrenees and Toulouse.

A young and promising officer, named Drew, a native of the county of Clare, who had served during a great part of

the Peninsular campaign, had the misfortune to lose his left arm in the memorable battle of Salamanca; for which he was invalided, with the half-pay of Lieutenant, and compensation for the loss of the limb. Mr. Drew was not one of those who love "inglorious ease;" but, soon after his return to England, he made several ineffectual applications to be placed once more on active service. Chance unexpectedly brought him under the notice of the Duke of York, and eventually led to the accomplishment of his hopes. In his early life, Mr. Drew was remarkable for his skill in horsemanship, and that now constituted his chief amusement. Riding through the Park one morning, he perceived the Commander-in-Chief coming towards him in the ride; though mounted on a mettlesome and rather unmanageable animal, Mr. Drew placed the reins in his mouth, took off his hat, and gracefully saluted his Royal Highness, who was so struck not only with the fine appearance of the young man, but with the singularly elegant manner in which the action was performed, that he directed one of the officers to inquire the gentleman's name, &c. The card of "Lieut. Drew, half-pay," was returned, and by the Duke's desire, the young soldier was commanded to attend the next military levee at the Horse Guards. After a formal introduction, the Royal Duke entered familiarly into conversation with Mr. Drew, as to the nature and length of his service, and finally enquired whether he was satisfied with his then situation. Mr. Drew admitted that the remuneration was more than equal to his deserts, but at the same time modestly hinted, that he had yet an arm which could wield a sword in defence of his King and country, and that, if his appointment to active service was compatible with military etiquette, it would confer upon him a peculiar favour. The Commander-in-Chief made no comment on this address at the moment, but the appointment of Mr. Drew to a company in the 84th Foot appeared in the next Gazette.

The following circumstance was related at a meeting of the Roman Catholic Association in Dublin. Mr. M'Dermott, a Roman Catholic of respectability, and who had been formerly

in the army, had two sons who were very well educated. He wrote a letter to his Royal Highness, stating, that owing to adverse circumstances he had been reduced considerably in his fortune, and that his two sons were extremely anxious to get into the army. He referred the noble Duke to respectable authorities for a verification of his statement; and received, by return of post, a letter from the Duke's Secretary, stating that an enquiry should be made into the circumstances of the case. The enquiry was immediately instituted — the facts were found to be as stated, and the two young gentlemen were forthwith appointed to Commissions.

When the 13th regiment was quartered in York, the greater part of the men were Roman Catholics; and Mr. Rayment, the priest who officiates at the chapel in Little Blake Street, waited on the Colonel to request that they might be allowed to attend chapel on the Sunday forenoon. This interfered with some arrangements of the regiment, and leave was politely refused; but the Colonel said they should attend in the afternoon. As, however, by attending only on that part of the day, the most important part of the service of the Roman church, high mass, could not be heard, Mr. Rayment wrote to the Commander-in-Chief, and the next Sunday every man was at chapel.

Among the many other institutions of public charity which his princely munificence patronised, in 1788 his Royal Highness became, by the usual qualification, a Governor of the Smallpox Hospital at Pancras: and afterwards, upon the death of the late Duke of Leeds in 1799, acceded to the solicitation of that Society, by becoming the President. He almost invariably took the Chair at the annual Festival, and presented at each of them, during seventeen successive years, his generous benefaction of 100 guineas. Whenever he presided at the General Courts, he never failed to close the details of the meeting by visiting the wards, and on those occasions the tenderness and humanity of his disposition were conspicuous.

The last prominent act of the Duke of York's life was one which gained him the highest popularity with a great majority of the British people; and which even those who differed from his Royal Highness in opinion upon the subject on which he expressed his sentiments, were compelled to acknowledge, exhibited the firmness and decision of a most manly and honourable character. On the 25th of April, 1826, his Royal Highness went down to the House of Lords, and delivered the following memorable speech:—

“MY LORDS,—I present to your Lordships a petition, praying that further concessions may not be made to the Roman Catholics. I am so little in the habit of addressing the House, that I shall probably take no part in the debate upon the bill, if it reaches this House. Upon this occasion, therefore, allow me to declare my sentiments upon this most important matter. The respectability of the petitioners,—the Dean and Chapter of Windsor,—will secure to their petition due respect.

“My Lords, twenty-five years have now passed since measures of this nature were first contemplated, but professedly with ample securities for the Protestant Established Church; securities admitted and avowed to be necessary. What the effect of the proposal of such measures was at that day, your Lordships know:—The apprehension that the Sovereign might be called upon to differ from his Parliament, in the discharge of his duty, to adhere to his Coronation Oath—the contract which he had made at the altar of God—led to affliction—(here he could not proceed)—and to the temporary dismissal of the best, the honestest, and the wisest Minister the Crown ever had. That Minister always held out, that there must be sufficient Securities for the Protestant Establishment—for the maintenance of those principles which placed the sovereign upon the throne—and that, with such securities, what ought to be satisfactory to the Roman Catholics, might safely be granted. What is the case now, my Lords? You are to grant all that can be asked, and without any satisfactory securities.

I am, my Lords, a friend to complete toleration; but political power and toleration are perfectly different. I have opposed the concessions of political power from the first moment in which it was proposed to grant them. I have so acted throughout, under a conviction, whenever I have been called upon to act, that I was bound so to act. I shall continue to oppose such concessions to the utmost of my power. The Church of England, my Lords, is in connection with the Crown. The Roman Catholics will not allow the Crown or the Parliament to interfere with their Church: Are they, nevertheless, to legislate for the Protestant Church of England?

“ My Lords, allow me to call your attention to what must be the state of the King upon the throne — (here he read the King’s oath) — the dread of being called upon — of having it proposed to him to act contrary to his understanding of that oath, led, or naturally contributed, to his late Majesty’s sufferings in the last ten years of his life — (He could not proceed, and was in tears — after a pause he said) — My Lords, if you have taken oaths, and differ about the meaning of them, those who think the proposed measures contrary to their oaths, are overcome by a majority. — They do their duty — they act according to their oaths — the measure is carried without their violating their compact with God. But recollect that it is not so with the individual who is the Sovereign. He has a right, if he is convinced that it is his duty, to refuse his assent, when the measure is proposed to him. His refusal is a constitutional bar to the measure. His consent, if given contrary to his understanding of his oath, is that for which he must ever be responsible. My Lords, I understand my duty, in this place, too well to be stating what any other person may or may not feel, with respect to these proposed measures — what any other person may or may not propose to do, or to forbear doing. I speak for myself only — for myself only I declare an opinion and determination. But I apprehend I may in this place be allowed to call for your attention to what may be the state of

the Sovereign, to whom measures may be proposed, who is not to consider what oath might have been administered to him, and taken by him, but who has taken an oath, according to which, and to what may be his conviction as to the obligation that oath has created, he must conceive himself bound to act in consenting or withholding consent.

“My own opinions, my Lords, are well known; they have been carefully formed; I cannot change them;—I shall continue to act conformably to them in whatever circumstances and in whatever station I may be placed—So help me God!”

Of the last illness and death of his Royal Highness, the following interesting and affecting narrative was circulated by Sir Herbert Taylor, soon after the melancholy event:—

MEMORANDUM BETWEEN THE 9TH JUNE, 1826, AND
5TH JANUARY, 1827.

THE interest excited by the situation of the late Duke of York, and by every circumstance connected with his long, painful, and lingering illness, from its commencement until the fatal hour which closed his valuable existence, has been so great, and the general feeling which it produced has caused so many particulars to be circulated and received by the public, as authentic, for which there either was no foundation, or at least very imperfect foundation, that I have, upon due consideration, been induced to draw up, from minutes taken during this distressing and trying period of my attendance upon his Royal Highness, a statement, not of the progress of the disease, or of the treatment pursued, but of such circumstances and facts as will show the condition of his Royal Highness's mind under this awful visitation of Providence, — will do justice to the exemplary resolution and pious resignation with which he met and submitted to it, — and will satisfy his attached friends that his Royal Highness was, in *every point of view*, deserving of the respect and the affection

which have so strongly marked their sentiments towards him, and of the deep grief and regret which his death has occasioned in their minds, and in those of the respectable and well-thinking individuals of every class in this country.

The state of his Royal Highness's health had, for some time, appeared far from satisfactory, and had occasioned more or less uneasiness to those about him; but the first indications of serious indisposition, such as to produce alarm, were, upon his Royal Highness's return from Ascot to his residence in Audley Square, on the 9th of June, 1826; and Mr. Macgregor, who then saw him, urged him immediately to send for Sir Henry Hallford.

From that period, his Royal Highness continued more or less an invalid, and was occasionally confined to his house.

Upon the 24th June, his Royal Highness removed, for change of air, to Brompton Park, the residence of Mr. Greenwood, who kindly lent it to him, and upon that day he sent for me, and told me that he had been unwell for some weeks, and that he did not think that he gained ground; that he did not feel alarmed; and that he had perfect confidence in the attention given to his case, and the skill of his medical advisers: but that he knew that they might entertain apprehensions which they would consider it their professional duty not to communicate to their patients, and he might, therefore, remain ignorant of that which ought not to be concealed from him, and which he trusted he should learn without apprehension, although he did not deny that he should learn it with regret: that there were duties to be performed, and arrangements to be made, which ought not to be deferred to the last moment; and he felt that it was due to his character and station, to his comfort, and even to his feelings on this subject, that he should not be taken by surprise, upon so serious an occasion. He considered it probable that the physicians would be less reserved with me than with him, and he charged me, if I should learn from them directly, or should have reason to draw such inference from any expression that might drop from them, that his situation had become one of

danger, not to withhold such knowledge from him. He appealed to me upon this occasion for an act of friendship, he would add, for the discharge of a duty, which he claimed from the person who had been with him, and enjoyed his confidence, during so many years. He called upon me to promise that I would perform it whenever the period should arrive to which he alluded, and he desired that I would bear in mind that he wished me to deal by him as he was certain I should desire, under similar circumstances, to be dealt with.

I made the promise without hesitation, and it was received with a warm expression of thanks, and an affectionate pressure of the hand.

This was repeated, in allusion to what had passed at a later period of the day, when he got into his carriage to go to Brompton, and he then said that he felt relieved from great uneasiness by the promise I had given him.

His Royal Highness removed to Brighton on the 14th August, for the benefit of further change of air; and I learned from Mr. Macgregor, on the 17th of that month, that a change had taken place in his general state, and that symptoms had appeared which rendered his situation one of danger.

This distressing information was confirmed to me from other quarters, and I determined immediately to go to Brighton, and to discharge my duty; but to be guided in the character and extent of the disclosure by such further communication as might be made to me, by his Royal Highness's medical attendants, of the nature and pressure of the danger. I pleaded business rendering personal communication necessary for my visit to his Royal Highness, and I went to Brighton on the 19th August. Upon my arrival, I learned from Mr. Macgregor that a favourable change had taken place, that his Royal Highness had gained strength, and that the most alarming symptoms had in a great measure subsided; that his Royal Highness's situation might, therefore, be considered far more encouraging than when he wrote to me, but that it was impossible to consider it free from

danger, although that danger had ceased to be immediate, and although there was reason to hope that the cause of alarm might be removed. He added, that from observations which his Royal Highness had made to himself, he was convinced I would find him prepared for any communication I might feel it my duty to make to him, and that, under all circumstances, I must exercise my discretion.

I then saw the Duke of York, who entered fully into his situation, and told me, that, although much better then, and, he believed, going on well, he had reason to think, from the manner and looks of his medical attendants, that they had been alarmed, and felt much greater uneasiness than they had expressed, or might feel at liberty to express, and he wished to know what I had learnt.

I did not disguise from him, that, bearing in mind the engagement I had contracted, I had determined to go to Brighton, in consequence of the accounts I had received on the 17th, which had alarmed me, but that I was happy to find, on my arrival, that his Royal Highness's state had since been improving, and that much of the uneasiness which then prevailed had been removed; at the same time it was my duty to confirm the impression which he appeared himself to have received, that his complaint had assumed a more serious character, although great confidence appeared to be felt, that the extraordinary resources of his constitution, and the strength he had gained since his removal to Brighton, would enable him to struggle successfully with the disorder. 'Then,' said he, 'I was not mistaken in my suspicions, and my case is not wholly free from danger; but I depend upon your honour, and you tell me there is more to hope than to fear.'

I assured him that such was decidedly the impression I had received from what Mr. Macgregor had said to me. He thanked me, and proceeded to look over and give directions upon some official papers with his usual attention and accuracy.

He saw Mr. Macgregor the same evening, and questioned

him; and he told me on the following day that Mr. Macgregor had answered him very fairly, and had confirmed what I had said to him, as did Sir Matthew Tierney later in the day. On that same day he told me that he felt stronger; that his mind was relieved by what had passed, as he knew he should not be deceived, or left to form his own conjectures, and draw his own conclusions, from the looks and manner of his medical attendants, and others about him; and that he had not for months slept so well as the preceding night.

I repeated to him, that I had come to Brighton under considerable alarm, and that I should leave it very much relieved. His Royal Highness was cheerful; and I heard from Mr. Macgregor, and others, that he continued so during the following days. Indeed, he wrote to me himself in very good spirits, and assured me of the comfort and relief he had derived from the proof afforded to him that he would be fairly dealt with.

His Royal Highness returned from Brighton on the afternoon of the 26th of August, to the Duke of Rutland's house in Arlington Street, having come in five and a half hours. He did not seem much fatigued, looked well in the countenance, and conversed cheerfully with Sir Henry Torrens and me, who were in waiting to receive him.

He afterwards told me that his strength, sleep, and appetite had improved, but that the medicines he had taken had ceased to have the desired effect in checking the progress of the main disorder, and that he had, therefore, returned to town earlier than had been intended, in order, as he understood, to try some change of treatment, which he apprehended might be tapping. This was an unpleasant hearing, though it did not alarm him. He was determined to keep up his spirits; he knew his situation was a serious one, but he had no doubt, please God, he should recover, though he feared his recovery would be a work of time.

In the course of the conversation, I told him that I had understood Sir Henry Halford would be in town on the following day, and did not mean to return to the country.

He observed it was very kind of him, but immediately added, "By the bye, not a very good sign either."

He then proceeded very quietly to official business, but Mr. Macgregor coming in, he, in the most calm and collected manner, questioned him before me, very closely as to his state, beginning by these words: "Tell me honestly, do you consider me in danger?" "Not in *immediate* danger," was the answer. "But," said his Royal Highness, "you do consider my situation to be one not free from danger?" — Mr. Macgregor admitted it to be by no means free from danger, but proceeded to state the grounds which justified his medical attendants in indulging hopes that his Royal Highness might look forward to a favourable issue.

Mr. Macgregor's answer produced further questions, all put with a view to obtain positive and accurate information as to the extent of danger, and he concluded by thanking Mr. Macgregor for the fair manner in which he had met them, and by saying, "I know now what I wished to know, and I shall be able to govern myself by that knowledge." During the whole of this conversation, which was of some length, his manner was firm and collected, though very serious, his voice free from agitation, his questions were put quietly, at intervals, as if well considered by a man who was determined to ascertain his own situation, and his words were measured.

He afterwards desired me to repeat what Mr. Macgregor had said, as I understood it, that he might be satisfied he had not mistaken him. I did so, and he observed, that he also had so understood him, but that he did not augur from it that his case was hopeless — which impression I confirmed. He expressed an earnest hope that the symptoms of his disorder were not generally known or talked of.

I have been thus particular in the statement of what passed upon these three occasions, to show how anxious his Royal Highness was not to be kept in the dark, how fearlessly he met the communication of the existence of danger, and, above all, to show that he was early apprised of his critical state,

from the contemplation of which he at no time shrunk, although he was at all times anxious to conceal, from the generality of those who approached him, that he did not look forward with undiminished confidence to a favourable issue.

On the following day, Sunday, 27th August, his Royal Highness again spoke to me very quietly, in regard to his situation, and told me, that although not alarmed, and although he had heard nothing that should shake his hopes of ultimate recovery, he could not conceal from himself that his situation called for serious contemplation. Whatever might be the result, there would be time for certain arrangements, and the settlement of his affairs, but there was one duty he did not wish to defer; he felt, indeed, that it ought not to be deferred until it should seem to be imposed by a conviction of immediate danger, and resorted to when hope had ceased to exist. He had, therefore, determined to take the Sacrament upon an early day, and to request his friend the Bishop of London to administer it to him; but he was anxious that this should not be known, as the alarm would be sounded, and various interpretations would be put upon an act, which was one of duty, resorted to on principle, and not from apprehension or affectation; he therefore directed me to see the Bishop of London, and to request him to come to him on the following Tuesday at twelve. He desired that I would explain to him his desire that the attendance should be quiet, and should not excite observation; that he wished the service to be simply that of the Communion, as he did not *now* apply to him for his attendance as upon a sick person. He also desired me to be present, and to take the Sacrament with him.

He told me that he had well considered of this act. He was sure that, under any circumstances, it would tend to his satisfaction, comfort, and relief, and that he ought not to postpone it.

I went to the Bishop of London, (at Fulham,) who received the communication with great emotion, and spoke in the highest terms of the exemplary feeling which had dictated his Royal Highness's wish, and said that he would come quietly

to Arlington Street on Tuesday, at twelve, without robes, (as upon ordinary occasions,) and without notice to any one; and I engaged to have all prepared.

I returned to Arlington Street to inform his Royal Highness, and it was agreed that his servant, Batchelor, should alone be apprised of the intention, and that I should take care to keep others out of the way. His Royal Highness again said that he should derive great comfort from thus early discharging his duty. He also gave me instructions to clear his drawers in Audley Square of papers, and to bring them away, and seal up those of a private nature. He said he should by degrees look them over, and attend to other matters, but repeatedly assured me that all this was done and thought of without any apprehension of a fatal issue of his disorder, and that he was confident he should recover.

The Princess Sophia (who usually came every day about two o'clock) had been with him, and I asked him whether she was aware of his situation. He said he believed not, at least he had said nothing to alarm her; possibly, however, she might be to a certain extent, and he had, therefore, said nothing to undeceive her.

When I saw Batchelor, I learnt from him (what I had never previously known) that his Royal Highness, when he did not go to church, never missed devoting some time to his prayers, which he read to himself, in general early, that he might not be disturbed, but if disturbed in the morning, in the afternoon or evening; and that when travelling on Sunday, he always took a Bible and Prayer Book in the carriage, and was very particular as to their being placed within his immediate reach; and that although he did not object to a travelling companion on other days, nothing annoyed him more than any one proposing to be his companion on a Sunday.

His Royal Highness saw Sir Henry Halford on that day, and questioned him very closely as to his situation. Sir Henry told me that he had answered his questions fairly, and that he had found his Royal Highness in an excellent state of

mind, and that he could not sufficiently admire the resolution and composure with which he sought for information, and dwelt upon the question of danger. He observed that there was no difficulty in dealing with such a patient.

His Royal Highness told me afterwards, that Sir Henry Halford's communication had confirmed the impression he had received from what Mr. Macgregor had said, and he expressed himself perfectly satisfied with it.

His Royal Highness continued in good spirits, and in the same composed state of mind on the 28th and 29th.

On the latter day the Bishop of London came, at a little before twelve, and his Royal Highness was alone with him for a short time, after which I was called in, and his Lordship administered the Sacrament to us.

The Duke's deportment was serious as became the occasion, but firm and quite free from agitation. He did not appear nervous or affected, although he must have perceived that neither the Bishop nor I was free from either feeling.

The Bishop of London told me afterwards that nothing could be more correct or satisfactory than all his Royal Highness had said to him, when they were alone, and that his state of mind was that in which he would wish, under such circumstances, to find that of any person in whose welfare he felt interested.

When I returned to the Duke of York he appeared more affected, and he assured me that he felt a comfort and relief which he could not describe, and that whatever might be the issue of his illness, he had done what he ought to do. That he could now attend to other matters with increased composure. In the afternoon, when I saw him again, he expressed to me how much he had been pleased with the Bishop of London's mild and encouraging discourse.

That he had stated to his Lordship unreservedly that he knew his situation to be a very serious, though he trusted not a hopeless one, but that he did not choose to postpone a duty which he conceived ought to be performed while he was in the full possession of his faculties, which might yield to dis-

ease sooner than he was aware of. That he had in the course of his life faced death in various shapes, and was now doomed to view its approach in a slow and lingering form. That he did not deny that he should resign his existence with regret, though he felt no alarm; he admitted that his life had not been pure, that there had been much in his course he wished had been otherwise. He had ~~not~~ thought so seriously on some subjects as he might have done, still he had endeavoured to discharge his public duties correctly. He had forborne from injuring or deceiving any one; and he felt in peace and charity with all.

Under these circumstances, he hoped he might look with confidence to mercy, through the merits of his Redeemer, and he had appealed to him (the Bishop) on this occasion, not only to receive the confession of his unworthiness, but to administer that comfort which his situation required. That his reliance and his faith in the Christian religion were firm and decided, and that his adherence to the pure doctrine professed and established by the Church of England was unshaken, as it had ever been. That, as he had declared these sentiments in a political discussion of the Roman Catholic Question, he was anxious that it should be understood, and that the Bishop of London should be enabled to state hereafter, if the occasion should call for it, that those sentiments were not professed in a political sense, and from prejudice and party feelings, but that they were firmly fixed in his mind, and were the result of due consideration and conviction, and produced by an earnest solicitude for the continued welfare of his country.

After saying this, his Royal Highness told me that he felt very comfortable, and that if it should please God to restore him to health, he was sure he should be a better man ever after. He considered this trial as a mercy for which he ought to feel grateful; it afforded him time for serious reflection, and he trusted that the time would not be ill applied. He then entered into some questions of military business with great composure.

His Royal Highness underwent the operation of tapping on the afternoon of the 3d September. It was performed by Mr. Macgregor, and it was borne by his Royal Highness with the same resolution and quiet composure which had marked his conduct under every stage of his illness. Colonel Stephenson and I saw him soon after. We found him a little exhausted, but cheerful, and quite free from nervous agitation.

About this period he received the communication of the death of Sir Harry Calvert, by which he was much affected, and he observed that he had deeply to deplore the loss of an old and attached friend, and a religious and good man.

For some days after the operation he was very weak, and his left leg was in a state which occasioned serious uneasiness, nor was the appearance of the other leg satisfactory. On the 10th he examined the contents of some private boxes, and desired that they might be left in his room, but considered as consigned to my charge. His situation gave his medical attendants serious uneasiness, and his Royal Highness was perfectly sensible of it, nor indeed did I disguise it from him when he questioned me.

Between the 12th and the 18th his Royal Highness gained strength, and his appetite and sleep improved, but the state of his legs continued unsatisfactory. On the 19th he began again to take his airings, but the improvement had not been such as to induce his medical attendants to consider his state otherwise than very critical. He continued to take daily airings until the 16th of October. During this interval he rallied occasionally, and his general health appeared at times to be improving, notwithstanding the state of the legs, which became gradually more unsatisfactory, and often occasioned excruciating pain throughout great part of the day. His Royal Highness frequently spoke to me of his own situation and feelings, more especially on the 22d September, when he told me he did his best to submit with patience and resignation; that he tried to keep up his spirits, he met his friends cheerfully, endeavoured to go correctly through what he had

to do, and to occupy himself at other times with reading ; but when left to his own thoughts, when he went to bed and lay awake, the situation was not agreeable ; the contemplation of one's end, not to be met at once, nor within a short given period, but protracted possibly for months, required a struggle, and tried one's resolution. But, after all, he did not know that he regretted it, or that he regretted that time was given to him which had turned his mind to serious reflection, and which he was certain had been very beneficial to him. If it should please God that he should recover he would become a better man ; if he did not recover, he would have to thank God for the time afforded for reflection. I have noticed what passed on this day, to show that his feelings had undergone no change.

On the 16th October Mr. Macgregor desired that I should convey to his Royal Highness his wish that he would allow him to call in Sir Astley Cooper ; that I would state that he had no reason to doubt his Royal Highness's confidence, but that a heavy responsibility was thrown upon him, and that it might be satisfactory to his Royal Highness, as it doubtless would be to himself, to resort to further aid and advice, as the state of the legs had unfortunately formed so prominent a feature of the case ; at the same time he was persuaded that Sir Astley Cooper would concur in all that he had done. When I mentioned it to his Royal Highness he objected, and assured me that he was perfectly satisfied with Mr. Macgregor's skill and his attention, and that he would not, upon any account, appear to show a doubt which he had never felt, nor hurt Mr. Macgregor's feelings. I assured him that Mr. Macgregor was perfectly sensible of this ; but that he owed it to his own feelings, and to his character as a professional man, to make this request. His Royal Highness then objected to the effect it might produce upon the public, to its getting into the newspapers, &c. I observed that measures might be taken to prevent this, and he finally agreed to Mr. Macgregor's speaking to Sir Henry Halford, and settling it with him.

Sir Astley Cooper attended accordingly on the 17th, and continued to do so during the remainder of his Royal Highness's illness. Notwithstanding every precaution, it was impossible to prevent it being soon noticed in the papers, and when his Royal Highness learnt this, he observed, that his chief motive for wishing it concealed was, the apprehension that it might excite unnecessary alarm, which, as connected with his station and situation, might embarrass the government, and possibly influence the public funds. — It could not affect him personally.

His Royal Highness's state fluctuated again between this period and the 6th November, when there was a marked improvement in the condition of the legs, which continued until the 20th, when they again assumed an unfavourable appearance, which was the more to be lamented, as his Royal Highness's strength and constitutional powers had been giving way; his appetite and sleep began to fail, and the increasing evil was therefore to be met by impaired resources.

Towards the beginning of December his Royal Highness again rallied, so far as the legs were concerned, but his frame and his constitution had evidently become weaker, and his Royal Highness himself expressed his apprehensions that his strength would not carry him through the protracted struggle.

Between the 8th and 17th of December there was again a sensible improvement in the legs, which might have raised the hopes of his Royal Highness's attendants, if the return of strength had kept pace with it; but he was visibly losing strength and substance, and on the 20th the legs resumed the appearance of mortification to an alarming extent, and the medical attendants agreed that his situation had become very critical.

Their apprehensions were still further excited on the 22d; his appetite had totally failed him, and other symptoms were equally unfavourable. Still he kept up his spirits, and although my language was any thing but encouraging, he *appeared* to feel sanguine of recovery. This impression was not justified by

the opinion of the medical attendants, and I became very anxious that his Royal Highness should be made aware of the increased danger of his situation. I urged this point with Sir Henry Halford and Sir Astley Cooper; assured them that they mistook his Royal Highness's character, if they apprehended any ill effect from the disclosure, and represented that it was due to his character and to his wish, to discharge the duties which he still had to perform. In the course of the day they yielded to my representations, and authorized me to avail myself of any opening which his Royal Highness might give me to make him sensible of the increased anxiety and alarm which I had observed in his physicians. I was to use my discretion as to the mode, the nature, and the extent of the disclosure; it would probably produce reference to them, and they would then confirm the impression conveyed by me.

I saw his Royal Highness at five o'clock, when I took my official papers to him. He gave me the desired opportunity at once, by asking what the doctors said of him. His servant being in the room, I gave no immediate answer, and he waited quietly until he had left the room, and then repeated the question.

I spoke to him as had been agreed with Sir Henry Halford, adding that my own anxiety, and the uneasiness I had already expressed to him, had led me to watch the physicians, and to endeavour to extract from them what their real opinion was, but that they were cautious, and were evidently unwilling to authorise me to *express* their alarm. I could not, however, forget his Royal Highness's appeal to me in Audley Square, nor the pledge I had given him; that I knew his Royal Highness did not wish to be taken by surprise; that I felt he ought not to be taken by surprise; and, therefore, I had considered it my duty to disclose to him the uneasiness I felt. He listened with composure, and without betraying any agitation, but asked me whether the danger was immediate, whether it was a question of *days*?

I repeated that I was not authorised to say so, and I trusted

it was not. He said, "God's will be done ! I am not afraid of dying ; I trust I have done my duty : I have endeavoured to do so. I know that my faults have been many, but God is merciful ; his ways are inscrutable ; I bow with submission to his will. I have at least not to reproach myself with not having done all I could to avert this crisis ; but I own it has come upon me by surprise. I knew that my case had not ceased to be free from danger ; I have always been told so, but I did not suspect *immediate* danger, and had I been a timid or a nervous man, the effect might have been trying. I trust I have received this communication with becoming resolution." I observed that I had not for many days seen his Royal Highness more free from nervous agitation, and that I had not been disappointed in my expectation that he would bear this communication as he did that which I had been called upon to make to him at Brighton. He desired me to feel his pulse, which was low, but even and steady.

He then put various questions to me, with a view to ascertain the causes of what he considered so sudden a change in his state. I accounted for it by what I had learned from the physicians, and ended by repeating that I had felt it my duty, however painful, to speak out. He thanked me, gave me his hand, and said, I had acted as I ought, and as he expected, but he pressed me again to state "what was the extent of the danger, and whether *immediate* ?" I repeated that I had been assured it was not immediate. "Whether his case was without hope of recovery ?" I gave no decided answer, but said, that I could not extract from the physicians any positive opinion, but that their language was not encouraging. He said, "I understand you ; I may go on for a short time, but I may end rapidly ; God's will be done ; I am resigned." He then called for his official papers, and transacted his business with composure and his usual attention. He afterwards resumed the previous painful subject. I spoke to him about his private papers, and he confirmed some of the directions previously given to me upon that subject. He then spoke most kindly,

took me again by the hand, and said, "Thank you ; God bless you." I had hitherto succeeded in controlling my feelings, but I could do so no longer, and I left the room.

I learnt from his servant, Batchelor, that after I left his Royal Highness, he had desired him to collect and pay some small bills ; that he began to write some memoranda, and appeared very serious, but quite free from agitation. His Royal Highness afterwards had some serious conversation with Sir Henry Halford, who did not disguise from him the uneasiness he felt, but did not admit that his case had become hopeless. He had found him perfectly calm and composed.

His Royal Highness sent for me again, and repeated to me very correctly what Sir Henry Halford had said to him ; he afterwards saw Colonel Stephenson, who told me that he had conversed with him very quietly upon indifferent subjects, and that, from his manner, he could not have suspected that anything could have occurred to disturb him.

He passed a good night, and appeared better on the following day. He saw the Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General early, and gave his directions to them with his usual accuracy. I saw him soon after, and he told me that he had passed a good night, had rather more appetite, and was more free from pain ; that this was satisfactory for the moment, but whether of any ultimate avail, a higher power would decide.

The physicians told me there was no improvement in his situation.

In the course of the day, I submitted to him the official papers, and took his pleasure upon some general military arrangements, into which he entered with interest ; but in the afternoon he became very languid and nervous, though he rallied again towards the evening.

On the following day, 24th December, he appeared better, and in good spirits, though incapable of much exertion.

On the 25th, he was weaker, having had a very indifferent night. He saw the Duke of Wellington early in the day. The physicians told me that his Royal Highness's state was becoming daily more critical, and that it was desirable that I

should avail myself of any opportunity which might offer, of drawing his Royal Highness's attention to the necessity of settling his affairs. I embraced it that very day, and proposed to him to send for his solicitor, Mr. Parkinson, to which he agreed, and I appointed him at ten o'clock on the following day; he afterwards went through his official business very quietly.

His Royal Highness saw Mr. Parkinson on the 26th, and signed his will, after which he shook hands with him, as if taking final leave of him. He afterwards saw the Bishop of London, who had at all times free admission to his Royal Highness, and had had frequent conversations with him in the course of his illness, and the result of *this* interview was, that his Royal Highness should take the Sacrament on the 28th, which his Royal Highness mentioned to me afterwards, adding, that he meant to ask the Princess Sophia to take it with him. I saw him again in the evening, and he appeared very cheerful. On the 27th, he appeared better early in the day; but became more weak and languid afterwards. He saw Mr. Peel, who told me he had been much shocked by his Royal Highness's altered appearance. The Duke, however, spoke to me of himself in a more sanguine tone than usual.

His Majesty came to his Royal Highness in the afternoon, and found him very weak and languid, but he rallied in the evening, and looked over his official papers.

On the morning of the 28th, his Royal Highness appeared very weak, and had some attacks of nervous faintness, which, together with other unfavourable symptoms, satisfied the physicians that the danger was becoming more imminent. The Bishop of London came at twelve, and desired that three persons should assist at the holy ceremony, and proposed that Sir Henry Halford and I should be added to the Princess Sophia, which was mentioned to his Royal Highness, who readily agreed. Upon this occasion he came publicly, and put on his robes; his Royal Highness was quite composed, and nothing could exceed his pious attention and calm devotion throughout the solemn ceremony. He repeated the prayers, and made

the responses in a firm voice. Part of the prayers for the sick were read, but the service was, at the suggestion of Sir H. Halford, the short service. The Bishop was very much affected, particularly when pronouncing the concluding blessing. The Princess Sophia supported herself wonderfully throughout the trying scene, and the Duke was quite free from agitation. After the service was over, he kissed his sister, and shook hands most affectionately with the Bishop, Sir Henry Halford, and me, thanking us, and as if taking leave of all. His Royal Highness sent for me again in the afternoon, and went through some official business, to which he appeared quite equal. He expressed great satisfaction at having taken the Sacrament, and told me that the Princess Sophia had staid with him, and borne up to the last moment. He then asked me whether his physicians thought much worse of him; he really felt better. I replied, they considered his situation as having become more doubtful than it had been, but that they had not at any time authorised me to say his case was hopeless. He observed that he thought it was wrong to abandon hope, or to despair, but, setting aside that feeling, he was resigned to God's will. He asked whether I had any more papers requiring consideration, as he felt quite as equal to business as he had been for two or three months past, and he wished none to be interrupted or suspended. He afterwards saw Mr. Greville, who found him very cheerful.

He sent for me again between eight and nine, and I staid with him until ten. He appeared weak and uncomfortable, though not positively in pain. At ten, he said he should like to go to bed, but the usual hour had not arrived, and he would wait for Sir H. Halford. I persuaded him to go to bed at once. This was the first night that he had anticipated the usual hour, and the medical attendants ascribed it to increasing weakness, against which he had hitherto contended. All agreed that he might linger on a few days, unless an attack of nervous faintness should carry him off suddenly.

On the following day, the 29th, his Royal Highness, after passing a tolerable night, appeared better. He had taken

some nourishment, and his pulse was steady. He sent for me soon after ten, and spoke very seriously of his situation, but without alarm or agitation. He appeared very desirous of extracting very direct and unreserved answers; often fixed his eye upon me, as if to search my thoughts, and made me change my position, that he might see me better. I appeared not to notice this, but kept up the conversation for an hour and a half, on various subjects of business, &c. This succeeded, and he gradually became more at his ease. He was quite equal to any exertion of mind. When Sir H. Halford came, he announced to his Royal Highness the King's intention to pay him a visit on that day, and his Royal Highness dressed and shaved himself, which he had not been able to do on the preceding day.

The physicians told me that the state of the legs had become more unfavourable. His Royal Highness saw the Adjutant-General and Quarter-master-General, and transacted business with them as usual.

His Majesty came at two, and staid an hour with his Royal Highness. His Majesty thought him looking better and stronger than on the 27th, but this was the last time he saw him, his Majesty's own indisposition having disappointed his anxious wish to have come again to him.

His Royal Highness sent for me at five, and went through his usual official business with me, after which he appeared tired and exhausted, and indeed, he had previously retired to his bed-room.

He afterwards saw Colonel Stephenson, who found him in the same weak and exhausted state.

Towards nine he sent for me again, and I found him much oppressed, and breathing short, and in general unable to rouse himself. He dismissed me after a short time, wishing me good night, but between ten and eleven he sent for me again; I found him dozing, and when he roused himself, he complained of inward pain, asked me how late I should stay in the house (he was not aware that I had slept in it for several nights), and again wished me good night.

He had called for Sir Henry Halford, Mr. Macgregor, and Mr. Simpson, repeatedly in the same manner, and after wishing them good night. Some time after, he again sent for Mr. Macgregor, who found him in one of his attacks of nervous faintness. Mr. Macgregor gave him some laudanum, and after some time he became more composed, and fell asleep.

I learnt early in the morning of the 30th, from Mr. Macgregor, that his Royal Highness had had some sleep at intervals, but that he appeared much weaker, and that there were other indications of increasing danger. His Royal Highness had determined not to quit his bed-room.

He sent for me at half past ten, and I remained with him for more than an hour, until Sir H. Halford came. I was extremely shocked at the extraordinary change which had taken place in one night, or, rather, since the preceding morning at the same hour. He appeared extremely feeble, and under great uneasiness from pain, but otherwise composed, and although suffering so much, he uttered no complaint. He asked me when I had come, and I told him I had slept in the house. He did not seem surprised or displeased, but said he concluded he was considered much worse, for Mr. Macgregor had been three times to see him in the night, but that he felt quite equal to business. I, therefore, brought forward a few subjects, and received his very clear instructions, though his voice had become so feeble that I could with difficulty hear him.

His Royal Highness saw the Dukes of Clarence and Sussex, and Sir William Knighton, who was going to Windsor, and through whom he sent an affectionate message to the King. To the Dukes of Clarence and Sussex he spoke cheerfully on the state of Portugal and other matters of public interest. The Princess Sophia was also with him for a considerable time.

Between nine and ten he expressed a wish to see Colonel Stephenson and me, and we went to him, but he said little, and wished us good night.

He passed a restless night, and appeared much weaker on

the following morning (the 31st Dec.), but continued perfectly sensible, took nourishment when offered to him, but showed no inclination to speak, unless spoken to. His medical attendants apprehended, from the increased weakness, the rapid approach of dissolution. I went to him by desire of the physicians between one and two. He took my hand, and received me most kindly. He said, "Here I am; I feel weaker but not worse, and I do not suffer pain." He moved his lips occasionally, but I could not distinguish what he said; he appeared quite sensible, very composed, and twice looked at me, the first time seriously, the second time with a placid, almost a cheerful smile, and I came away perfectly satisfied that his mind was free from anxiety and uneasiness. The Princess Sophia came in, and the manner in which he roused himself when she was announced, was very striking. Her Royal Highness staid with him about twenty minutes. He continued very quiet throughout the rest of the day, and at half past seven desired Sir A. Cooper, who was going to Windsor, to give his affectionate duty to the King, and to tell him he was very comfortable.

On the 1st January, I learnt that his Royal Highness had passed a very quiet night, with four hours' good sleep, and that no material change had taken place in his state; that he continued perfectly sensible, took sufficient nourishment, and spoke whenever roused; nor were the legs in a worse state; on the contrary, their appearance had become more favourable.

Upon the whole, the physicians thought he might linger on longer than they had expected, such was the extraordinary resistance which his constitution opposed to the progress of the disease. The Dukes of Clarence and Sussex again saw him, and he received them affectionately, but did not speak, and they left him immediately. The Princess Sophia then went to him: he kissed her, and said — "God bless you, my dear love — to-morrow, to-morrow," and she left him. He continued in the same quiet and composed state throughout the day, and occasionally told his medical attendants that he felt no pain, and was very comfortable. I did not see him.

The report on the following morning, the 2d January, was, that the night had been quiet, and that he continued free from pain, and perfectly sensible, though he seldom spoke. Soon after nine he had a shivering attack, which was very alarming, and his pulse was hardly perceptible, but he rallied. He had been moved nearer to the window, was quite himself, and asked whether the day was not a frost, which was the case. He became slightly delirious at twenty minutes past one, and other symptoms had become more alarming. Still he was quite sensible at intervals. The Princess Sophia was with him for a short time, and he knew her.

The Dukes of Clarence and Sussex, who came in the afternoon, did not see him. His Royal Highness continued nearly in the same state, except that his pulse had been gradually lowering, and his breathing becoming very short, and his situation appeared so critical, that I and other attendants in the house determined not to take off our clothes. The street was crowded with people throughout the day, not apparently assembled from curiosity, but from anxiety, extremely quiet, and hardly speaking, except to enquire, in a subdued voice, what was the state of his Royal Highness.

I learnt at six on the following morning (the 3d) from Mr. Macgregor, that notwithstanding a restless and uncomfortable night, his Royal Highness had rallied, and appeared then stronger, more inclined to talk and to take nourishment than he had been on the preceding day, and that it was impossible to calculate when the crisis would arrive. His pulse also had become more steady. The other medical attendants confirmed this at a later hour, and observed, that his Royal Highness's extraordinary powers of constitution and tenacity of life defied all calculation. The Princess Sophia, being unwell, could not come this day; the Dukes of Clarence and Sussex came at twelve, and stayed until six, but did not see their brother.

Sir William Knighton having come from Windsor, and been named to his Royal Highness, he desired to see him,

that he might enquire after the King, and requested him to assure his Majesty of his affectionate duty.

Towards the evening his Royal Highness showed symptoms of returning strength, and the physicians reported to his Majesty that he continued in the same state, without appearance of immediate dissolution, but without hope. Between eleven and twelve he was very quiet and inclined to sleep.

The assemblage of people in Arlington Street was the same as on the preceding day; there was the same propriety of conduct, the same manifestation of affectionate interest, free from curiosity.

His Royal Highness passed a very restless night, with occasional attacks of faintness and spasm. His breathing had become more difficult, his pulse more feeble and irregular, but yet there were no symptoms of rapidly approaching dissolution. Sir Astley Cooper had sat up with him, to relieve Mr. Macgregor; and when the latter went to his Royal Highness, he desired him to thank him, and say he was very kind.

Shortly after he saw some one near him, and Mr. Macgregor told him it was Mr. Simpson; and his Royal Highness said, "Mr. Simpson is a good man." He took some slight nourishment occasionally, and towards ten o'clock he had a serious attack of faintness, during which his pulse was hardly perceptible, but he rallied again. Sir William Knighton saw his Royal Highness, but he did not speak to him.

Between one and two Mr. Macgregor came to tell me that his Royal Highness had named me frequently, and at last made them understand that he wished to see me. I immediately went to him. I found him dreadfully changed, very feeble, much oppressed, and evidently unable to distinguish objects clearly. Batchelor named me to him, and I sat down close by his right side. He looked at me with a kind smile, took me by the hand, and I told him I had not left the house since I had last seen him. He asked me with difficulty, and in a faint though steady voice, whether Colonel Stephenson was in the house. I said he was, and asked

whether he wished to see him; he nodded assent, and I immediately sent for him. Colonel Stephenson went to his left side, but as his Royal Highness could not see him, I beckoned to him to come to the right side, and I moved back, so as to enable him to come close up, while I supported his Royal Highness by placing my hand against the pillow behind his back. He then gave his hand to Colonel Stephenson. After some interval, during which his Royal Highness breathed with great difficulty and was very faint, and during which Batchelor bathed his temples with Cologne water, he collected his strength, and said in a steady, firm tone of voice, but so low as to be hardly audible to Colonel Stephenson, whose head was further removed than mine, "I am now dying." After this he dropped his head, and his lips moved for about a minute as if in prayer. He then looked at us again, and appeared to wish to speak, but an attack of faintness came on, and his respiration was so difficult, and he seemed so weak and exhausted, that I thought he was dying, and expressed that apprehension to Colonel Stephenson, who partook of it. Batchelor bathed his temples again, and he rallied, after which he again took Colonel Stephenson's hand, and nodded to Batchelor, who told us he meant we should leave him.

The scene was most affecting and trying, but yet in some respects satisfactory, as it showed that he was perfectly aware of his situation, and we concluded he had seen us together, as being his executors, and meant to take leave of us. I heard afterwards that he had appeared much exhausted by the effort, but subsequently took some chicken broth, and became composed, without having any return of faintness.—Towards the evening he rallied again, and had some sound and comfortable sleep, and his attendants separated under the impression that his Royal Highness's life would be prolonged at least another night.

In the course of the night he had so serious an attack of faintness that Mr. Macgregor thought he would not have

recovered from it; but he rallied again towards the morning of the 5th, and had taken some nourishment. The breathing had, however, become extremely difficult. About eleven Mr. Simpson came to me to say that the symptoms of approaching death had come on, and that the medical attendants wished me to be in the room adjoining to that in which his Royal Highness lay. I brought in the Dukes of Clarence and Sussex and Colonel Stephenson, and we continued in the room, expecting every moment to be called in by the medical attendants (who were all with his Royal Highness) to witness his death. Sir Henry Halford came to us occasionally, and stated that his Royal Highness's pulse was hardly perceptible; his extremities were cold; he was speechless, and had with difficulty swallowed a little milk and rum, but nevertheless appeared to retain his senses. Of this, indeed, he gave proof at twelve, for Mr. Macgregor came in to say that his Royal Highness had insisted on having his legs dressed (which they naturally wished to avoid at such a period), for he had looked at him several times, had pointed at the clock, then at his legs, and had pushed off the covering, thus showing his determination to go through all that was required to the last moment. When he found that he was understood, and that Mr. Macgregor was preparing for the dressing, he signified his thanks to him with a kind smile, threw back his head, and hardly noticed any thing afterwards.

The pulse became more feeble, the attacks of faintness more frequent, but his Royal Highness struggled on, and between eight and nine this state appeared so likely to last for some hours, that the Duke of Clarence was persuaded to go home, and I returned to my room to answer some enquiries. At twenty minutes past nine Colonel Stephenson called me out and told me he was in the last agonies. I hastened down, but my dear master had expired before I could reach his room, and I had the comfort of learning that he had expired without any struggle or apparent pain. His countenance indeed confirmed this, it was as calm as possible,

and quite free from any distortion ; indeed it almost looked as if he had died with a smile upon it.

The medical attendants, the Duke of Sussex, Batchelor, and another servant, were in the room, looking at him in silence, and with countenances strongly expressive of their feelings.

Such was the end of this amiable, kind, and excellent man, after a long and painful struggle, borne with exemplary resolution and resignation ; and I am confident that the details into which I have entered of the last circumstances of that struggle will not prove uninteresting to those who were sincerely attached to him.

I feel that I owe it to his Royal Highness's character to add some general observations, which may serve to place it in its true light, and to confirm the opinion of those who view his loss as a national calamity.

It may be necessary to premise, that from the moment that I had received the alarming report from Brighton I ceased to entertain any sanguine hopes of his Royal Highness's recovery, and that my expectations of it became gradually more faint, although they varied occasionally as the symptoms of the disorder fluctuated.

This impression led to my keeping the minutes, from which I have extracted the foregoing statement, my object in so doing being, that I might be the better able, from such accurate source, to do justice to his Royal Highness's character and sentiments.

The 30th December was the last day on which I submitted any papers, and he was then quite equal to any business, for although his state varied in the course of the day, yet there were hours when physical causes, or the effect of medicine, did not interfere with the clear application of the powers of the mind.

It has been already shown, by the details I have produced, that almost to the latest hour his Royal Highness was anxious to discharge his official duties, and the interest he took in them was at no time weakened by the pressure of bodily

disease or pain. In further proof of this, I may state, that on Saturday, the 9th December, I received from Lord Bathurst, at his office, secret instructions respecting the force to be prepared for embarkation for Portugal, and that I communicated them in the same evening to his Royal Highness. He was then in great pain, but he became indifferent to bodily suffering, and immediately drew up the heads of the military arrangement, (which paper, in his own writing, I now possess,) from which were framed the detailed instructions approved by him on the following day, and issued on Monday, the 11th December.

This measure naturally produced the necessity of other arrangements connected with home service; and the Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General will bear me out in the assertion, that these were entered into and directed by him with the same intelligence and attention which he had manifested on previous occasions; when we are bound to state, that every arrangement was made by him, and that the execution of the details was alone left to us.

It may not be irrelevant here to observe, that this had *at all times* been the case; his Royal Highness had been at the head of the army more than thirty-two years; during that period various officers were successively employed by him in the situations of military secretary and at the heads of departments at the Horse Guards; and they possessed his confidence and exerted themselves zealously. But the merit of rescuing the army from its impaired condition — of improving, establishing, and maintaining its system — of introducing that administration of it in principle, and in every detail, which has raised the character of the British service, and promoted its efficiency, belongs exclusively to his late Royal Highness. The work was progressive; but his attention to it, his able superintendence of it, were constant. He guided and directed the labours of those subordinate to him: their task was executive. He gave an impulse to the whole machinery, and kept the wheels in motion, and to him, I repeat it, the credit was due.

An arrangement for the promotion of the old subalterns of the army had long been the object of his solicitude; but it was one of difficult accomplishment, as it was understood that no measure entailing extraordinary charge on the public would be admitted. Hence the delay in bringing it forward; but his Royal Highness entered into every detail of it on the 26th December; and the King having paid him a visit on the 27th, he ordered me to submit it to his Majesty on that day, when it obtained the Royal signature: and the communication of his Majesty's gracious approbation of this arrangement was received by his Royal Highness with a warm expression of satisfaction.

Of the resolution and resignation with which his Royal Highness submitted to protracted confinement and a painful disorder, my statement offers ample proof; but I have not stated, that during all this period, during this serious trial, his excellent temper and kind disposition to all who approached him continued unimpaired. I appeal to his medical attendants, I appeal to his servants, to those who transacted business with him, official or personal, whether at any time he betrayed a symptom of irritability, whether a sharp word escaped him, whether a murmur or complaint was uttered. Every attention, from whatever quarter, was kindly received, and gratefully acknowledged. Great anxiety was shown by him to avoid giving trouble; and at the later periods of his illness, that which seemed to distress him most, was his being reduced to the necessity of requesting others to do for him that which he had ceased to be able to do for himself.

Of the kind attention of his medical attendants, and their anxiety to afford to him the utmost benefit of their skill, he expressed himself most sensible. And it is due to them to say, that if he had been their nearest and dearest relative, they could not have devoted their time, care, and attention to him with more affectionate zeal than they did.* Nor did he

* These were Sir Henry Halford and Dr. M^cMichael, Sir Astley Cooper, Mr. Macgregor and Mr. Simpson, and Mr. Brande, the apothecary: — Sir Henry Halford, as has been stated in an early part of this paper, came from his residence

ever betray any want of confidence in their skill, or the least desire to resort to other advice.

I must add, that I can positively state, having been admitted freely to their consultations, that no difference of opinion prevailed among them; they acted together cordially, and their only object seemed to be the welfare of their illustrious patient.

During the progress of his illness, his Royal Highness received the most endearing and affectionate attention from the King, and from his brothers and sisters; and they never failed to be acknowledged with satisfaction and with gratitude: the Princess Sophia especially, whose near residence admitted of more frequent intercourse, never missed coming to him in the course of the day, unless prevented by indisposition; and I have already stated that her Royal Highness, by his desire, took the sacrament with him on the 28th December.

The visits of his Royal Highness's numerous and attached friends were frequent, and they were invariably received with satisfaction, and with an expression of his sense of their attention. Upon these occasions he exerted himself to meet them cheerfully, and to suppress the expression of pain or bodily uneasiness; and they often left him with the belief that he was free from both, although this had by no means been the case.

Nor did his Royal Highness's bodily suffering, or the contemplation of his critical state, diminish in any degree the interest which he had ever taken in the state of public

in the country, with the view of devoting himself to the care of his Royal Highness. He sacrificed, for this object, the usual period of relaxation from his arduous professional engagements, and nothing could exceed the anxious care and the affectionate solicitude with which he attended his Royal Highness, watched every stage of his illness, and administered to his comfort. Dr. McMichael's visits were occasional, but latterly he took his full share of the close attendance, and with equal zeal and affection. Mr. Macgregor slept in his room, and was with his Royal Highness early and late, and at all times within call. Mr. Simpson occasionally relieved him in the close attendance, and latterly, when his Royal Highness's situation required that one of the surgeons should be constantly within immediate reach, and should sit up in the adjoining room, Mr. Brande took a share in that duty. — H. T.

affairs, and in the welfare and prosperity of his country. These were at all times uppermost in his mind, and I am convinced that they often engaged it in a much greater degree than did his own situation.

H. TAYLOR.

His Royal Highness's remains lay in state at St. James's Palace, on the 18th and 19th of January; and on the 20th were interred with great pomp in the cemetery formed by George III. at Windsor. The general and spontaneous cessation of business on the day of the funeral, every shop being closed, proved the estimation in which his Royal Highness was held by his fellow citizens, in a country where there is no police to insist upon arbitrary expressions of sorrow, and the will of all is free.

We cannot better conclude our Memoir of this deeply lamented Prince than by the following character of him from the pen of Sir Walter Scott.

In the person of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, we may justly say, in the language of Scripture, "there has fallen this day in our Israel a Prince and a Great Man." He has, from an early period of his manhood, performed a most important part in public life. In the early wars of the French Revolution, he commanded the British forces on the continent; and although we claim not for his memory the admiration due to the rare and high gifts which in our latter times must combine to form a military genius of the first order, yet it has never been disputed, that in the field his Royal Highness displayed intelligence, military skill, and his family attribute, the most unalterable courage. He had also the universal testimony of the army for his efforts to lessen the distresses of the privates, during the horrors of an unsuccessful campaign, in which he acquired, and kept to his death, the epithet of the Soldier's Friend.

But it is not on account of these early services that we now, as boldly as our poor voice may, venture to bring forward the

late Duke of York's claims to the perpetual gratitude of his country. It is as the reformer and regenerator of the British army, which he brought from a state nearly allied to general contempt to such a pitch of excellence, that we may without much hesitation claim for them an equality with, if not a superiority over, any troops in Europe. The Duke of York had the firmness to look into and examine the causes which ever since the American war, though arising out of circumstances existing long before, had gone as far to destroy the character of the British army, as the natural good materials of which it is composed would permit. The heart must have been bold that did not despair at the sight of such an Augean stable.

In the first place, our system of purchasing commissions, — itself an evil in a military point of view, and yet indispensable to the freedom of the country, — had been stretched so far as to open the way to every sort of abuse. No science was required, no service, no previous experience whatever; the boy, let loose from school the last week, might in the course of a month be a field-officer, if his friends were disposed to be liberal of money and influence. Others there were, against whom there could be no complaint for want of length of service, although it might be difficult to see how their experience was improved by it. It was no uncommon thing for a commission to be obtained for a child in the cradle; and when he came from college, the fortunate youth was at least a lieutenant of some standing, by dint of fair promotion. To sum up this catalogue of abuses, commissions were in some instances bestowed upon young ladies, when pensions could not be had. We know ourselves one fair dame who drew the pay of Captain in the — dragoons, and was probably not much less fit for the service than some who at that period actually did duty; for, as we have said, no knowledge of any kind was demanded from the young officers. If they desired to improve themselves in the elemental parts of their profession, there were no means open either of direction or of instruction. But as a zeal for knowledge rarely exists

where its attainment brings no credit or advantage, the gay young men who adopted the military profession were easily led into the fashion of thinking that it was pedantry to be master even of the routine of the exercise which they were obliged to perform. An intelligent serjeant whispered from time to time the word of command, which his captain would have been ashamed to have known without prompting; and thus the duty of the field-day was huddled over, rather than performed. It was natural, under such circumstances, that the pleasure of the mess, or of the card or billiard table, should occupy too much of the leisure of those who had so few duties to perform, — and that extravagance, with all its disreputable consequences, should be the characteristic of many; while others, despairing of promotion, which could only be acquired by money or influence, sunk into mere machines, performing, without hope or heart, a task which they had learned by rote.

To this state of things, by a succession of well-considered and effectual regulations, the Duke of York put a stop with a firm yet gentle hand. Terms of service were fixed for every rank, and neither influence nor money was permitted to force any individual forward, until he had served the necessary time in the present grade which he held. No rank short of that of the Duke of York — no courage and determination inferior to that of his Royal Highness — could have accomplished a change so important to the service, but which yet was so unfavourable to the wealthy and to the powerful, whose children and protégés had formerly found a brief way to promotion. Thus a protection was afforded to those officers who could only hope to rise by merit and length of service; while at the same time the young aspirant was compelled to discharge the duties of a subaltern before attaining the higher commissions.

In other respects, the influence of the Commander-in-Chief was found to have the same gradual and meliorating influence. The vicissitudes of real service, and the emergencies to which individuals are exposed, began to render ignorance unfashion-

able, — as it was speedily found, that mere valour, however fiery, was unable, on such occasions, for the extrication of those engaged in them ; and that they who knew their duty and discharged it, were not only most secure of victory and safety in action, but most distinguished at head-quarters, and most certain of promotion. Thus a taste for studying mathematics, and calculations applicable to war, was gradually introduced into the army; and carried by some officers to a great length ; while a perfect acquaintance with the routine of the field-day was positively demanded from every officer in the service as an indispensable qualification.

His Royal Highness also introduced a species of moral discipline among the officers of our army, which had the highest consequences on their character. Persons of the old school of Captain Plume and Captain Brazen, men who swore hard, drank deep, bilked tradesmen, and plucked pigeons, were no longer allowed to arrogate a character which they could only support by deep oaths and ready swords. If a tradesman, whose bill was unpaid by an officer, thought proper to apply to the Horse-Guards, the debtor received a letter from head-quarters, requiring to know if there existed any objections to the accompt, and failing his rendering a satisfactory answer, he was put on stoppages until the creditor's demand was satisfied. Repeated applications of this kind might endanger the officer's commission, which was then sold for the payment of his creditors. Other delinquencies were at the same time adverted to ; and without maintaining an inquisitorial strictness over the officers, or taking too close inspection of the mere gaieties and follies of youth, a complaint of any kind, implying a departure from the character of a gentleman and a man of honour, was instantly enquired into by the Commander-in-Chief, and the delinquent censured or punished, as the case seemed to require.

The private soldiers equally engaged the attention of his Royal Highness. In the course of his superintendence of the army, a military dress, the most absurd in Europe, was altered for one easy and comfortable for the men, and suitable

to the hardships they are exposed to in actual service. The severe and vexatious rules exacted about the tying of hair, and other trifling punctilios (which had been found sometimes to goad troops into mutiny,) were abolished, and strict cleanliness was substituted for a Hottentot head-dress of tallow and flour. The pay of the soldier was augmented; while care was at the same time taken that it should, as far as possible, be expended in bettering his food and extending his comforts. The slightest complaint on the part of a private sentinel was as regularly inquired into, as if it had been preferred by a general officer. Lastly, the use of the cane (a brutal practice which our officers borrowed from the Germans) was entirely prohibited; and regular corporal punishments by the sentence of a court-martial have been gradually diminished.

If, therefore, we find in the modern British officer more information, a more regular course of study, a deeper acquaintance with the principles of his profession, and a greater love for its exertions — if we find the private sentinel discharge his duty with a mind unembittered by petty vexations and regimental exertions, conscious of immunity from capricious violence, and knowing where to appeal if he sustains injury — if we find in all ranks of the army a love of their profession, and a capacity of matching themselves with the finest troops which Europe ever produced, — to the memory of his Royal Highness the Duke of York we owe this change from the state of the forces thirty years since.

The means of improving the tactics of the British army did not escape his Royal Highness's sedulous care and attention. Formerly every commanding officer manœuvred his regiment after his own fashion; and if a brigade of troops were brought together, it was very doubtful whether they could execute any one combined movement, and almost certain that they could not execute the various parts of it on the same principle. This was remedied by the system of regulations compiled by the late Sir David Dundas, and which obtained the sanction and countenance of his Royal Highness. This one circumstance, of giving a uniform principle and mode of working

to the different bodies, which are after all but parts of the same great machine, was in itself one of the most distinguished services which could be rendered to a national army; and it is only surprising that, before it was introduced, the British army was able to execute any combined movements at all.

We can but notice the Duke of York's establishment near Chelsea for the Orphans of Soldiers, the cleanliness and discipline of which are a model for such institutions; and the Royal Military School, or College, at Sandhurst, where every species of scientific instruction is afforded to those officers whom it is desirable to qualify for the service of the staff. The excellent officers who have been formed at this Institution, are the best pledge of what is due to its founder. Again we repeat that, if the British soldier meets his foreign adversary not only with equal courage, but with equal readiness and facility of manoeuvre — if the British officer brings against his scientific antagonist not only his own good heart and hand, but an improved and enlightened knowledge of his profession — to the memory of the Duke of York, the army and the country owe them.

The character of his Royal Highness was admirably adapted to the task of this extended reformation, in a branch of the public service on which the safety of England absolutely depended for the time. Without possessing any brilliancy, his judgment, in itself clear and steady, was inflexibly guided by honour and principle. No solicitations could make him promise what it would have been inconsistent with these principles to grant; nor could any circumstances induce him to break or elude the promise which he had once given. At the same time, his feelings, humane and kindly, were, on all possible occasions, accessible to the claims of compassion; and there occurred but rare instances of a wife widowed, or a family rendered orphans, by the death of a meritorious officer, without something being done to render their calamities more tolerable.

As a statesman, the Duke of York, from his earliest appearance in public life, was guided by the opinions of Mr. Pitt. But

two circumstances are worthy of remark : first, that his Royal Highness never permitted the consideration of politics to influence him in his department of Commander-in-Chief, but gave alike to Whig as to Tory, the preferment their service or their talents deserved. Secondly, in attaching himself to the party whose object is supposed to be to strengthen the Crown, his Royal Highness would have been the last man to invade, in the slightest degree, the rights of the people. The following anecdote may be relied upon : — At the table of the Commander-in-Chief, not many years since, a young officer entered into a dispute with Lieut.-Col. —, upon the point to which military obedience ought to be carried. “ If the Commander-in-Chief,” said the young officer, like a second Seid, “ should command me to do a thing which I knew to be civilly illegal, I should not scruple to obey him, and consider myself as relieved from all responsibility by the commands of my military superior.” “ So would not I,” returned the gallant and intelligent officer who maintained the opposite side of the question. “ I should rather prefer the risk of being shot for disobedience by my commanding officer, than hanged for transgressing the laws and violating the liberties of the country.” “ You have answered like yourself,” said his Royal Highness, whose attention had been attracted by the vivacity of the debate; and the officer would deserve both to be shot and hanged that should act otherwise. I trust all British officers would be as unwilling to execute an illegal command, as I trust the Commander-in-Chief would be incapable of issuing one.”

The religion of the Duke of York was sincere, and he was particularly attached to the doctrines and constitution of the Church of England. In this his Royal Highness strongly resembled his father; and, like his father, he entertained a conscientious sense of the obligations of the Coronation Oath, which prevented him from acquiescing in the further relaxation of the laws against Catholics.

In his person and countenance the Duke of York was large,

stout, and manly; he spoke rather with some of the indistinctness of utterance peculiar to his late father, than with the precision of enunciation which distinguishes the King, his royal brother. — Indeed, his Royal Highness resembled his late Majesty, perhaps, the most of any of George the Third's descendants.

In social intercourse the Duke of York was kind, courteous, and condescending; general attributes, we believe, of the blood royal of England, and well befitting the Princes of a free country. It may be remembered, that when, in "days of youthful pride," his Royal Highness had wounded the feelings of a young nobleman, he never thought of sheltering himself behind his rank, but manfully gave reparation by receiving the (well-nigh fatal) fire of the offended party, though he declined to return it.

We would here gladly conclude the subject; but to complete a portrait the shades as well as the lights must be inserted, and in their foibles as well as their good qualities, Princes are the property of history. Occupied perpetually with official duty, which, to the last period of his life, he discharged with the utmost punctuality, the Duke of York was peculiarly negligent of his own affairs; and the embarrassments which arose in consequence, were considerably increased by an imprudent passion for the turf and for deep play. Those unhappy propensities exhausted the funds with which the nation supplied him liberally, and sometimes produced extremities which must have been painful to a man of temper so honourable. The exalted height of his rank, which renders it doubtless more difficult to look into and regulate domestic expenditure, together with the engrossing duties of his Royal Highness's office, may be admitted as alleviations, but not apologies, for this imprudence.

A criminal passion of a different nature proved, at one part of the Duke's life, fraught with consequences likely to affect his character, destroy the confidence of the country in his efforts, and blight the fair harvest of national gratitude,

for which he had toiled so hard. It was a striking illustration of the sentiment of Shakspeare : —

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make whips to scourge us. —

The Duke of York married to Frederica, Princess Royal of Prussia, Sept. 29, 1791, lived with her on terms of decency, but not of affection ; and the Duke had formed, with a female called Clarke, a connexion justifiable certainly neither by the laws of religion nor morality. Imprudently he suffered this woman to express her wishes to him for the promotion of two or three officers, to whose preferment there could be no other objection than that they were recommended by such a person. It might, doubtless, have occurred to the Duke, that the solicitations of a woman like this were not likely to be disinterested ; and, in fact, she seems to have favoured one or two persons as being her paramours, — several for mere prospect of gain, which she had subordinate agents to hunt out for, — and one or two from a real sense of good nature and benevolence. The examination of this woman and her various profligate intimates, before the House of Commons, occupied that assembly for nearly three months, and that with an intenseness of anxiety seldom equalled. The Duke of York was acquitted from the motion brought against him by a majority of eighty ; but so strong was the outcry against him without doors — so much was the nation convinced that all Mrs. Clarke said was true, and so little could they be brought to doubt that the Duke of York was a conscious and participant actor in all that person's schemes, that his Royal Highness, seeing his utility obstructed by popular prejudice, tendered to his Majesty the resignation of his office, which was accepted accordingly, March 20, 1809. And thus, as according to Solomon, a dead fly can pollute the most precious unguent, was the honourable fame, acquired by the services of a lifetime, obscured by the consequences of what the gay world would have termed a venial levity. The warning to those of birth and eminence is of the

most serious nature. This step had not been long taken, when the mist in which the question was involved began to disperse. The public accuser in the House of Commons, Colonel Wardle, was detected in some suspicious dealings with the principal witness, Mrs. Clarke, and it was evidently expectation of gain that had brought this lady to the bar as an evidence. Next occurred, in the calm moments of retrospect, the great improbability that his Royal Highness ever could know on what terms she negotiated with those in whose favour she solicited. It may be well supposed she concealed the motive for interesting herself in such as were his own favoured rivals, and what greater probability was there, that she should explain to him her mercenary speculations, or distinguish them from the intercessions which she made upon more honourable motives? When the matter of the accusation was thus reduced to his Royal Highness's having been, in two or three instances, the dupe of an artful woman, men began to see that, when once the guilt of entertaining a mistress was acknowledged, the disposition to gratify such a person, who must always exercise a natural influence over her paramour, follows as a matter of course. It was then that the public compared the extensive and lengthened train of public services, by which the Duke had distinguished himself in the management of the army, with the trifling foible of his having granted one or two favours, not in themselves improper, at the request of a woman who had such opportunities to press her suit; and, doing his Royal Highness the justice he well deserved, welcomed him back, in May 1811, to the situation from which he had been driven by calumny and popular prejudice.

In that high command his Royal Highness continued to manage our military affairs. During the last years of the most momentous war that ever was waged, his Royal Highness prepared the most splendid victories our annals boast, by an unceasing attention to the character and talents of the officers, and the comforts and health of the men. Trained under a system so admirable, our army seemed to increase in

efficacy, power, and even in numbers, in proportion to the increasing occasion which the public had for their services. Nor is it a less praise, that when men so disciplined returned from scenes of battle, ravaged countries, and stormed cities, they re-assumed the habits of private life as if they had never left them.

This superintending care, if not the most gaudy, is amongst the most enduring flowers which will bloom over the Duke of York's tomb. It gave energy to Britain in war, and strength to her in peace. It combined tranquillity with triumph, and morality with the habits of a military life. If our soldiers have been found invincible in battle, and meritorious in peaceful society when restored to its bosom, let no Briton forget that this is owing to the paternal care of him to whose memory we here offer an imperfect tribute.

The materials of which the foregoing memoir has been composed, were derived from various public documents, and from numerous periodical and miscellaneous works.

No. XIII.

SIR JAMES BRISBANE, KNIGHT,

A COMPANION OF THE MOST HONOURABLE MILITARY ORDER
OF THE BATH; AND LATE COMMANDER OF HIS MAJESTY'S
SHIPS IN THE EAST INDIES.

THIS gallant and distinguished officer was the fifth, but second surviving son of Admiral John Brisbane, who died in 1807, and was a younger brother to Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Brisbane, K.C.B. the present Governor of St. Vincent's. He was born in 1774, entered the naval service as a midshipman on board the *Culloden*, Capt. Thomas Rich, during the Dutch armament of 1787: and in the spring of the following year was removed into the *Andromeda* frigate, commanded by his Royal Highness, Prince William Henry, the present Lord High Admiral, under whom he served on the *Halifax* and *West India* stations, until that ship was put out of commission in 1789. He then joined the *Southampton*, 32, commanded by the late Sir Andrew Snape Douglas, which was the first vessel in which King George the Third ever went to sea.

At the period of the Spanish armament, we find Mr. Brisbane serving under H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence, in the *Valiant* of 74 guns. That ship being put out of commission at the close of 1790, he was transferred to the *Shark* sloop, commanded by the Hon. A. K. Legge, with whom he continued as acting lieutenant till the breaking out of the French revolutionary war in 1793, when he joined the *London*, a second rate, fitting for the flag of his royal patron; but circumstances occurring to prevent the Duke from going to sea, she was paid off, and Mr. Brisbane received on board the *Queen Charlotte*, of 100 guns, bearing the flag of Earl Howe,

under whom he had the honour of serving as a signal midshipman, in the memorable battle of June 1, 1794.

In the month of September following, Mr. Brisbane was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and appointed to *l'Espiegle* sloop of war, stationed in the Channel. From that vessel he exchanged into the *Sphynx*, a 20-gun ship; and in her assisted at the reduction of the Cape of Good Hope by Sir George K. Elphinstone, and Major-General Clarke; after which event he was removed into the *Monarch*, 74, bearing the vice-admiral's flag.

At the capture of a Dutch squadron in Saldanha Bay, Aug. 18, 1796, Mr. Brisbane being at that time first lieutenant of the *Monarch*, was immediately made a commander into one of the prizes; and a few days afterwards, was appointed to the command of the *Daphne*, a small frigate, in which he accompanied the commander-in-chief on his return to Europe.

Captain Brisbane's post commission not being confirmed by the Admiralty, he remained on the half-pay list of commanders from his arrival in England, about Jan. 1797, till early in 1801, when he was appointed to the *Cruiser* of 18 guns, on the North Sea station. He subsequently proceeded to the Sound, in company with the expedition under Sir Hyde Parker, sent thither to dissolve the Northern Confederacy; and whilst on that service, distinguished himself by his "unremitting exertions" in ascertaining the channels round the great shoal called the Middle Ground, and in laying down fresh buoys, the Danes having either removed or misplaced the former ones. His good conduct on this occasion was officially reported by Lord Nelson, who, in a private letter to Earl St. Vincent, mentioned him as highly deserving of promotion.* During the absence of Captain Robert Waller Otway, who had been charged with the commander-in-chief's despatches, relative to the great victory obtained over the

* The *Cruiser* was attached to Lord Nelson's division in the battle off Copenhagen.

Danes, Captain Brisbane commanded the *London*, bearing Sir Hyde Parker's flag.* He afterwards acted successively in the *Ganges*, 74, and *Alcmene* frigate; and Lord Nelson's recommendation being at length attended to, he was finally confirmed as a post-captain to the *Saturn*, 74, the flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Totty, by commission dated back to the day of the battle.

In Dec. 1801, Rear-Admiral Totty obtained the chief command at the Leeward Islands, where he fell a victim to the yellow fever, a few months after his arrival. In consequence of this melancholy event, the *Saturn* returned to England and was paid off in the summer of 1802.

At the renewal of the war in 1803, Captain Brisbane was appointed to the command of the *Sea Fencibles* on the coast of Kent, where he continued till the autumn of 1805, when he joined the *Alcmene* on the Irish station; where he captured the *Courier* French privateer, formerly a British hired cutter of 7 guns, pierced for 14, with a complement of 70 men, Jan. 4, 1807.

On Lord Gardiner's removal from Ireland to command the Channel fleet, the *Alcmene* was transferred with that nobleman, and continued under his orders till the spring of 1808; when Captain Brisbane was appointed to the *Belle Poule*, a 38-gun frigate, in which he shortly after convoyed a large fleet of merchantmen to the Mediterranean. On his arrival there, he received directions from Lord Collingwood to assume the command of the squadron employed in blockading Corfu, and watching the entrance of the Adriatic Sea.

Whilst thus employed, Captain Brisbane materially interrupted the enemy's trade, cut off all the supplies sent from Italy for the French garrison at Corfu, and amongst numerous other vessels, captured one having on board the military chest. In Feb. 1809, that island being greatly distressed for want of corn, the enemy determined to risk one of their frigates for a

* The same ship in which he had served as a midshipman at the commencement of the war.

supply; and accordingly, le Var, pierced for 32 guns, but having only 26 mounted, availing herself of a strong southerly gale and dark night, pushed out for Brindisi, but was discovered by Captain Brisbane at day-light on the following morning, and pursued by him into the Gulf of Valona, where she moored with cables to the walls of the Turkish fortress, mounting 14 heavy guns, with another fort on an eminence above her, completely commanding the whole anchorage.

Light and partial winds prevented Captain Brisbane closing with the enemy till one P. M. on the ensuing day (Feb. 15), when he anchored in a position at once to take or destroy the frigate, and at the same time to keep in check the formidable force he saw prepared to support her. A most animated and well-directed fire was immediately opened by la Belle Poule; and the forts, contrary to expectation, making no effort to protect le Var, the latter was soon compelled to surrender.*

Some time after this event, the enemy's force at Corfu having increased so much as to induce Lord Collingwood to attach a ship of the line to that station, Captain Brisbane was superseded in the command of the squadron by Captain Eyre of the *Magnificent*; with whom he proceeded in September following, to join the expedition sent from Sicily to re-establish the Septinsular republic. The following are extracts from the public letters of Captain Spranger, the senior officer of the naval force employed on that occasion: —

“H. M. S. Warrior, Oct. 35, 1809.

“I sailed from Messina on the 23d ultimo, in company with the *Philomel*, two large gun-boats, and the transports with troops, under the command of Brigadier-General Oswald, and proceeded off Cephalonia, where we arrived on the 28th, and continued until the 1st Oct.; during which days we were joined, as had been previously arranged, by the Spartan from

* Le Var had a complement of 200 men, most of whom escaped to the shore, so that her loss could not be ascertained; la Belle Poule had not a man hurt.

Malta; and the *Magnificent*, *Belle Poule*, and *Kingfisher*, from Corfu; and anchored that night in the bay of Zante, just without reach of the nearest battery.

“At day-light on the following morning, the boats assembled alongside the *Warrior*, and under cover of the *Spartan*, *Belle Poule*, and gun-boats, who soon silenced the batteries, landed a division of the army, in the most perfect order, about three miles from the town; and whilst General Oswald was advancing, Captains Brenton and Brisbane, and the gun-boats conducted by Mr. Cole, my first lieutenant, were actively employed in keeping the enemy, who had re-manned their batteries, in check, and covering the second disembarkation; when the whole army moved forward, and closely invested the castle, to which the French had retired from every direction. A proclamation was in the mean time distributed among the inhabitants, explanatory of our views; and finding, as was expected, that they rejoiced in the expulsion of these common disturbers of mankind, I forbore attacking with the ships a strong battery on the mole-head, which could not be taken without destroying a great part of the town; and I have the satisfaction of adding, that in the course of the day the enemy, though advantageously situated, in a most important and commanding position, thought proper to capitulate.

“No time was lost after the surrender of Zante, in establishing a provisional government, re-embarking the troops, and proceeding on the 4th instant, with the squadron, augmented by the arrival of the *Leonidas*, to Cephalaria, the port of which was entered with the men-of-war formed in two columns, and the transports in the rear, and taken possession of without any opposition on the part of the enemy; which, indeed, from the formidable force I had the honour to command, would have been perfectly useless: and having landed the advance the same evening, the general summoned the fort of St. George, situated on a steep hill, two leagues from the town, which immediately surrendered on the same terms as those granted to the garrison at Zante; both islands were fortunately occupied by his Majesty's forces without any loss

whatever, and the Septinsular flag, together with the British, to the great joy of the inhabitants, displayed at each.*

“ To Rear-Admiral George Martin.”

In the spring of 1810, Captain Brisbane assisted at the reduction of St. Maura; and during part of the siege had the sole charge of the naval arrangements, as will be seen by the following letter from Captain Eyre to Rear-Admiral Martin:—

“ *Magnificent, at St Maura, April 18, 1810.*

“ Sir,— Having, in my letter to Lord Collingwood of the 8th of last month, stated the principal reasons which induced General Oswald and myself to determine upon attacking the enemy in the Island of St. Maura, I have now the satisfaction to inform you of the complete success of our expedition.

“ Immediately this measure was resolved upon, I sailed from Cephalonia to collect the squadron, and directed Captain Griffiths of the *Leonidas* to cruise to the northward of St. Maura, in order to prevent any supplies or reinforcements being sent to Corfu; a service which was most effectually performed. On the 18th March we were all assembled at Zante; but the *Montague*, in working into the road, through the ignorance of the pilot, got upon the shoal, and knocked her rudder off, by which unfortunate accident she was prevented from accompanying us. The troops which she was intended to take being divided amongst the other ships, as also her marines, under the command of Captain Snow, and the General having done me the honour to embark on board the *Magnificent*, I sailed with the *Belle Poule*, *Imogene*, three gun-boats, and five transports, early on the morning of the 21st, and arrived at St. Maura the same evening. I gave directions to Captain Stephens of the *Imogene*, to anchor as close to the shore as possible, taking the gun-boats with him, in order to cover the landing of the troops, and to silence two small batteries which were situated near the landing-place.

* The island of Ithaca was taken by the *Philomel* sloop of war, and a detachment of troops, Oct. 8; and *Cerigo* by the *Spartan*, and a party of soldiers under Major Clarke, on the 12th of the same month.

“ The disembarkation began at day-break the following morning, and was very expeditiously effected, under the immediate direction of Captain Brisbane. The marines belonging to the *Magnificent*, *Montagu*, and *Belle Poule*, were landed at the same time, and attached to the army. One of the batteries fired at the *Imogene* ; but upon a brisk return being made from the gun-boats, the enemy abandoned it, as he also did two other batteries, which commanded the entrance of a large lake that extends to the town and citadel.

“ The citadel of *St. Maura* is situated upon a low neck of land, projecting into the sea, on the north-east end of the island ; and though nearly surrounded by the sea, is from its embayed position, and shallowness of the water, unassailable by ships.

“ The want of secure anchorage on that side of the island obliged me to place the transports in a port six or seven miles from where the operations were to be carried on.

“ As soon as the troops were landed, they began their march towards the town, which was given up without opposition, and taken possession of by Colonel Lowe and a body of troops. Another division continued on its route towards the citadel. I thought it necessary to accompany the General, in order to facilitate such supplies and co-operation from the ships as the circumstances of the moment might render necessary. When we reached the northern shore, it was discovered that the enemy had constructed two strong redoubt upon a neck of land a considerable distance in advance of the citadel, and which it was necessary to drive him from before any thing could be undertaken against the principal work. A battery of two guns, still further in advance, the enemy had been forced to abandon, by a detachment of troops under the command of Major Church. The *Leonidas* was then only a few miles from the shore ; and the weather being fine, it was judged a favourable opportunity to make an immediate and joint attack upon the first redoubt.

“ Captain Brisbane, who was with me, ever anxious to render himself of use, volunteered to take any orders to the

Leonidas. I therefore sent directions by him to Captain Griffiths, to anchor as near the redoubt as possible, and cannonade it; which was executed with his usual promptitude. The troops, at the same time, with the General at their head, advanced under a heavy fire of grape and musketry to the assault, drove the enemy from his entrenchments at the point of the bayonet, and followed him so close, that he had not time to rally at the second redoubt, but fled through it without stopping, and was pursued close to the walls of the citadel. The acquisition of these posts, which from that moment we retained possession of, was of the greatest importance to the future operations.

“ Being myself wounded in the head, I was under the necessity, for a few days, of giving up the naval arrangements to Captain Brisbane, to whose zealous ardour, whatever service he is employed upon, it is impossible for me to do sufficient justice.

“ On the 25th, finding myself able to give all such directions as could be necessary for the service going forward, and that it was very essential to increase the force on the north side of the island, I directed Captain Brisbane to proceed there in the *Belle Poule*, taking with him the *Imogene* and gun-boats.

“ Captain Stephens had been wounded in the foot at the storming of the redoubts, but was too zealous to allow it to interfere with his personal exertions. I am sorry to say that he still suffers from it very considerably.

“ Ten of the *Magnificent's* guns were landed, and 150 seamen, under the command of Lieutenant Astley, whose assiduous attention and activity in performing every duty entrusted to him, the General speaks of in strong terms of approbation.

“ On the 30th the *Montague* joined me. Captain Moubray, by the greatest exertions, had re-hung his rudder at Zante, and lost not a moment afterwards in following us. On her arrival, two of her lower-deck guns were landed, and 100 of her seamen, to do duty on shore. I at the same time directed

Captain Moubray to superintend all the operations that were going forward, that no assistance which the ships could give might be omitted. On the 7th April, I left the transports under the care of the *Montagu*, and proceeded to the opposite side of the island, where our batteries opened the following morning. The seamen of the *Magnificent*, in consequence of the ship going to sea, were withdrawn from the shore, and an additional number sent from the *Montagu*, the whole being then under the command of Lieutenant Lyons of that ship.

“ The only way the citadel could be approached with cannon being a narrow neck of land, and which is composed principally of loose gravel thrown up by the sea, the difficulties in erecting our batteries had been very great ; but the ardour and energies of the soldiers and sailors, animated in every danger and every fatigue by the continual presence of General Oswald, rose in proportion as the obstacles presented themselves. Captains Brisbane and Griffiths, with the masters of their ships, took great pains to sound about the citadel ; but it was found impracticable to carry the ships nearer than a mile. On the 5th, the *Kingfisher* joined us from Malta : and information having been received that the enemy had made great preparations at Corfu and Parga, to throw supplies into St. Maura, I directed Captain Tritton to keep under way at a short distance in the offing, and Captain Stephens to anchor in the *Imogene*, just out of gun-shot of the enemy's works. The vigilant attention paid by these officers to that important piece of duty, is highly creditable to them ; and, I believe, not a boat made its way. The citadel kept up a spirited fire till the night of the 15th, when a detachment of troops, under the command of Colonel Moore, drove the enemy from an advanced entrenchment, and lodged itself in their place. A very heavy fire of grape and musketry continued for many hours ; but the enemy finding that the British troops were immovable, and that his own men were picked off in the embrasures, he sent a flag of truce to propose terms of capitulation. Captain Moubray and Colonel Lowe were authorized by the General and myself to treat with the Governor.

In a short time terms were agreed upon, and that night the gates put into our possession.

“ It is a great pleasure to me, Sir, to represent to you the flattering terms in which the General speaks of the uninterrupted good conduct of the seamen and marines employed on shore during this siege, and which is so creditable to the officers who were with them; and though the part which the ships could take, from the peculiar situation of the place, was very limited, yet I am sure you would readily believe, from the known character of the captains I had the honour to have under my command, that the greatest zeal and anxiety were shown by them to do every thing that was possible. The assistance I received from Captain Moubray, and his unremitting attention to every piece of duty that was going forward, demand my warmest acknowledgments. To Lieutenant Elphick, the first lieutenant of the *Magnificent*, a very gallant and zealous officer, I am much indebted, for his attention and assiduity at a time when I was unable to exert myself as usual; and it would be injustice if I omitted to mention the readiness and alacrity shown by Lieutenant Bussel, agent of transports, in attending any duty which was required of him, when the lieutenants of the *Magnificent* were employed on shore.”

On the 11th Dec. in the same year, Captain Brisbane captured the *Carlotta*, Italian brig of war, pierced for 14 guns, but only 10 mounted, with a complement of 100 men, from Venice bound to Corfu. About the same period, he assisted at the capture of a French national schooner, on the coast of Dalmatia.

At 10 A. M. on the 4th May 1811, *la Belle Poule*, being on a cruise off the coast of Istria, in company with the *Alceste* frigate, discovered and chased a French 18-gun brig into the small harbour of Parenza. Having received intelligence that such a vessel might be expected, conveying supplies of all descriptions for the French frigates which had escaped into Ragusa, after their action with a British squadron off Lissa, Captain Brisbane felt that no means should be left untried to

capture or destroy her. After reconnoitring her position, and consulting the pilots and Mr. Boardman, an officer belonging to the *Acorn*, who, from his general local knowledge of the Adriatic, had handsomely volunteered his services for the cruise, he found it impracticable for the frigates to enter the port, there being only fifteen feet water in it, but that the brig might nevertheless be cannonaded with effect where she was then lying: accordingly at 3 P. M. both ships stood in, within a cable's length of the rocks at the entrance of the harbour, and opened an animated fire on her, and a battery under which she lay. In about an hour from the commencement, the brig hauled on shore near the town completely out of the reach of shot; and all further efforts from the frigates being perfectly useless, Captain Brisbane determined on taking possession of an island in the mouth of the harbour, and within musket-shot of the town. The ships being anchored after the close of the day, about four miles from the shore, 200 seamen and the whole of the marines were landed, under the orders of Lieutenant John M'Curdy, and took possession thereof about 11 o'clock. With incessant labour, and the most extraordinary exertions, a defence was thrown up, and a battery of two howitzers and two 9-pounders erected on a commanding position, by five A. M. A field-piece was also placed at some distance to the left, to divide the attention of the enemy, who, aware of what was going on, had been busily employed during the night planting guns in various parts of the harbour. Soon after five o'clock the French opened a cross fire from four different positions, which was immediately returned, and kept up on both sides with great vigour for five hours; when the brig being cut to pieces, the detachment, guns, ammunition, &c. were re-embarked with the most perfect order and regularity. This service was performed with the loss of four men killed and the same number wounded. The frigates were frequently hulled by the batteries, but received no other damage that could not be instantly repaired.

La Belle Poule returned to England in August following,

and was subsequently employed cruising on the Channel station, where she captured the *General Gates*, a fast-sailing privateer, and several other American vessels.

About Sept. 1812, Captain Brisbane was appointed to the *Pembroke* of 74 guns, in which ship he served with the Channel fleet under the command of Lord Keith till the summer of 1813, when he was again ordered to the Mediterranean. On the 5th Nov. in the same year, the *Pembroke* had three men wounded in the skirmish with the rear of the Toulon fleet. Captain Brisbane was soon afterwards detached, with the *Aigle* and *Alcmene* frigates under his orders, to cruise off Corsica and in the Gulf of Genoa. At 10 A.M. April 11, 1814, being off Cape delle Melle, he discovered twenty sail of French vessels, the greater part of which, on seeing the British squadron, ran ashore under the guns of Port Maurice. Passing close along the line of the enemy's batteries, the *Pembroke* and her companions anchored at musket-shot distance from the town, and despatched their boats to endeavour to get the vessels off from the beach; but they had scarcely pulled up to them, before they were assailed with a heavy fire of musketry from behind the houses. The ships now opened their broadsides; but being unwilling to destroy the town, Captain Brisbane sent a flag of truce to demand the vessels, but without effect. Determined not to lose time, he ordered the ships to renew their fire, and at the end of an hour had the satisfaction to see the French colours hauled down, and a white flag hung out in token of submission. In the mean time, almost all the vessels had been stripped and scuttled; but by great exertions during the night and following day, four of them were got off, and the greater part of the cargoes of the others, which were destroyed. One of the latter was armed with four long guns. The captors on this occasion had two men killed and four wounded.

Soon after the performance of this service, Captain Brisbane fell in with the squadron under Sir Edward Pellew, then proceeding to co-operate with Lord William Bentinck's army, in the reduction of Genoa. The *Pembroke* accompanied this

squadron, and was consequently present at the surrender of that place; after which event Captain Brisbane was sent, with a small force under his orders, accompanied by Major-General Montessor and 1800 troops, to take provisional possession of Corsica, where he remained until a convention was signed by his military colleague and the French General Berthier, by which the forts of Ajaccio, Calvi, and Bonifacio, were delivered up to the British, to be retained by them until the ultimate disposal of the island should be decided upon by the respective governments of Europe.

On his return to Genoa, Captain Brisbane was ordered home, with four French brigs of war, taken at that place, under his protection. The *Pembroke* was paid off about Sept. 1814.

In the spring of the ensuing year Captain Brisbane was appointed to the *Boyne*, a second rate, bearing the flag of Lord Exmouth, who had been ordered to re-assume the command on the Mediterranean station, in consequence of Buonaparte's return to France from Elba. After contributing to the restoration of the King of Naples, his Lordship proceeded to Genoa, and from thence escorted Sir Hudson Lowe and 4,000 British troops to Marseilles, for the purpose of creating a diversion in favour of the allied armies previous to the decisive battle of Waterloo.

During the celebrated expedition against Algiers, Captain Brisbane commanded Lord Exmouth's flag-ship, the *Queen Charlotte* of 108 guns; and after the bloody battle of Aug. 27, 1816, was selected by the commander-in-chief to negotiate with the Dey, who was compelled to make a public apology before his ministers, and beg pardon of the British Consul, in terms dictated by the subject of this memoir.

The objects of the expedition having been fully accomplished, Captain Brisbane was charged with the duplicates of his noble chief's despatches, with which he came home overland, and arrived at the Admiralty some days before the original. On the 2d Oct. in the same year, he received the honour of knighthood, as a reward for his able and meritorious

conduct. He had been nominated a C. B. for his former services, at the extension of that order in 1815.

Being appointed to the chief command of His Majesty's ships in the East Indies, Sir James Brisbane was engaged in the arduous, although eventually triumphant expedition against the Burmese. Sir Archibald Campbell, in his dispatches, acknowledges his obligations to Sir James, for his "judicious and cordial co-operation." He was repeatedly thanked by the Indian government for his exertions and bravery while in command of the flotilla on the Irawaddy; and was joint commissioner with Sir Archibald Campbell in signing the treaty with the King of Ava. The severity of this service, however, unfortunately brought on a serious illness; and this gallant officer died on board his Majesty's ship *Warspite*, at Sidney, New South Wales.

Sir James Brisbane married, in 1800, the only daughter of John Ventham, Esq. by whom he had one son and two daughters.

The foregoing Memoir is principally derived from "Marshall's Royal Naval Biography."

No. XIV.

JOSEPH CRADOCK, ESQ. M. A.

SENIOR FELLOW OF THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Mr. Cradock was the only surviving son of Joseph Cradock, Esq., of Leicester and Gumley, by Mary Annice, his first wife. He was born at Leicester, 9th of January, 1741-2, and baptized at St. Martin's church there, 10th December following.

At a late period of his life Mr. Cradock had taken great pains to elucidate the origin of his own family; and the result of his researches was, that he conceived himself to be descended from Caradoc, by the Romans termed Caractacus. The final defeat of this patriot and defender of his country was at a mountain near Shrewsbury, named after him *Caer Caradoc*; and his flying descendants settled afterwards in Leicestershire, Staffordshire, and a larger portion of them at Richmond, in Yorkshire. In travelling through Britanny Mr. Cradock recognized the crest of his family at a village called Caradoc, not far from Rennes, and the language of that province still bears great affinity to that of Wales.

Mr. Cradock's family long resided at Leicester. His great-grandfather, Edmund Cradock, was mayor in 1645, and again in 1657; and his grandfather, Edmund, served that office in 1702: from this gentleman is descended the present representative of the family, Sir Edmund Cradock Hartopp, Bart.

Mr. Cradock's father was a younger brother. He acquired a large property, and purchased many estates in the borough of Leicester, and at Knighton and Gumley, in that county. Mr. Cradock's mother, Mary Annice, died in 1749, aged

46, and his father married, secondly, Anne, daughter of Richard Ludlam, M.B., and sister of two distinguished clergymen and mathematicians, the Rev. William and Thomas Ludlam.* For his mother-in-law Mr. Cradock ever retained the fondest recollections. She died in 1774, aged 56, and was buried at Wilford, in Nottinghamshire.

When about nine years old, young Cradock was placed at the grammar-school of Leicester, then under the care of the Rev. Gerrard Andrewes, where he had for fellow-scholars, Farmer, afterwards Master of Emanuel, who was some years his senior, and the son of his schoolmaster, Gerrard Andrewes, the late Dean of Canterbury, who was his junior. For both these eminent men Mr. Cradock retained a strong affection till their deaths; and here it may be remarked, that the grandson of his old master, the present Rev. Gerrard Thomas Andrewes, performed the last solemn rites at Mr. Cradock's funeral.

Whilst resident at Leicester, young Cradock was assisted in his studies by a man of powerful genius, and a celebrated Greek scholar, the Rev. John Jackson, Master of Wigston's Hospital, author of "Chronological Antiquities," and a staunch opponent of Warburton.† As a reward for an exercise that pleased him, Jackson presented his pupil with an Elzevir edition of Buchanan's poems, which Mr. Cradock ever retained with great veneration.

In passing through London to Bath, with his father, Mr. Cradock for the first time witnessed a theatrical exhibition; it seems to have made a very strong impression on him, as he to the last remembered with delight the pleasure he then enjoyed. It was Miss Macklin's benefit, and the play "As you Like it;" in which Woodward and Mrs. Cibber both performed.

It was Mr. Cradock's misfortune to lose his father when

* See accounts of these eminent brothers in Nichols's *History of Leicestershire*, vol. i. pp. 318. 503.

† See an ample memoir of Mr. Jackson, in the *History of Leicestershire*, vol. i. pp. 498, 500.

he was about seventeen years of age, he dying in 1759, aged 70. After a short time Mr. Cradock obtained his trustees' consent to spend the season at Scarborough, where, at the table of Dr. (afterwards Sir Noah) Thomas, he was admitted to company, which, if not very suitable to his age or station, must have been very exciting to a young man. The Duke of York, Marquess of Granby, Mr. Sterne, Mrs. Cibber, and Col. Sloper, were frequent visitors at the Doctor's table. After figuring for about six weeks, dancing at every ball, and partaking of every diversion, he was hastily recalled, and most strongly reproved for his levity and imprudence.

The time had now arrived when he ought to have been sent to college; but at the suggestion of his friend Dr. Hurd, his trustees first placed him for a year with the Rev. Mr. Pickering of Mackworth, Derbyshire, who had no other pupil except Mr. Burdett, father of the present baronet. Here he was happily secluded under a regular course of study, which soon fitted him for Emanuel College, Cambridge.

But first he was permitted to visit London, and be present at the gaieties consequent on the coronation of George the Third. This was the first time Mr. Cradock made any considerable stay in London. He soon acquired a lasting relish for the intellectual pleasures only to be enjoyed in perfection at the metropolis. Theatrical amusements engrossed much of his attention. Garrick was then in the zenith of his fame; and Mr. Cradock was introduced to him behind the scenes, when dressed as Oakley, in the "Jealous Wife." This introduction afterwards ripened into a lasting friendship; for they were congenial spirits.

Mr. Cradock then retired to his studies at Emanuel College, where he profited by the able lectures of his quondam school-fellow, Farmer, in Aristophanes: he had a private tutor in the Greek classics in general; and ever looked back with great satisfaction to the lectures on the Greek Testament by the principal tutor of his college, the celebrated Mr. Hubbard.

Having no house of his own, Mr. Cradock passed the vacations of college with various friends, particularly with the family of Sir John Cust, Speaker of the House of Commons, Peter Wyche, Esq., of Great Ormond Street, Mr. Banks, Chancellor of York, the intimate friend of Lord Mansfield, Lady Wilmot of Chaddesden, Derbyshire, &c. &c. Such company was more inviting to a gay and wealthy young man than dry study at college. The consequence was, that when the time arrived, Mr. Cradock dreaded his examination in mathematics (in which science alone honours could be obtained), and, though he had devoted himself closely to classical studies, never offered himself for his degree. But *de-clamation* was his forte; and he entertained a hope that the young King would have visited Cambridge, when he was to have been recommended to speak before his Majesty, which might have entitled him to an honorary degree of Master of Arts. Of this he was disappointed; and he finally left Cambridge without graduating.

In town he had been introduced to the amiable young lady whom in 1765 he married. She was Anna Francisca, third daughter of the late Francis Stratford of Merevale Hall, Warwickshire, Esq., and was then residing with her grandmother in Great Ormond Street. Mr. and Mrs. Cradock settled in what was then a fashionable part of the town, in a house in Dean Street, Soho. But shortly after his marriage he spent some time in visiting his wife's relations. Her eldest sister was married to Richard Geast of Blythe Hall, Warwickshire, Esq., a descendant of Sir W. Dugdale, and father of the present knight of the shire for Warwick; her second sister was Mrs. Chetwynd, late of Bath, who died in 1811; and her youngest sister, Miss Maria Stratford, latterly resided at Mortimer, near Reading, at a house she purchased of the present Viscount Sidmouth, where she died in 1797. At Merevale, the seat of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Stratford, he passed his time very delightfully, in the enjoyment of a good library, and amusing himself in landscape-

gardening, a science in which (as we shall hereafter have to notice more fully) he excelled.

During the honey moon he was unexpectedly gratified by the presentation, from the hands of the Chancellor of Cambridge, the Duke of Newcastle, of a royal degree of Master of Arts. As this was the first of the kind that had been conferred on a student of Emanuel, the college was pleased to give a handsome entertainment on the occasion. Mr. Cradock ever retained a pleasing recollection of his residence at Emanuel, and in his will bequeathed to the college a fine antique Roman urn, which had been sent to him from Italy by his relation Sir E. C. Hartopp, Bart., whilst on his travels, in gratitude for Mr. Cradock's services as his representative in the office of High Sheriff for Leicestershire. This vase is engraved in the "History of Leicestershire," vol. ii. p. 590.

Mr. Cradock was now thoroughly initiated into all the gaieties and amusements of a town life, and seems to have spent much of his time in theatrical and musical company. The bent of his mind lay that way. "I was born a player, a fisher, and a gardener," said he to a friend, shortly before his death. "If," as Horace observes, "you chase away nature with ever so great indignity, she will always return upon you." There is, we think, no doubt that Mr. Cradock would have adopted the stage for a profession, had he not been born to an ample patrimony. He was now the intimate associate of Garrick (whom he much resembled in figure and style of acting), the witty, though profligate Foote, Dr. Arne, Cumberland, Mrs. Yates, &c. Many interesting anecdotes of these celebrated characters enliven his "Memoirs." But Mr. Cradock was at the same time admitted to the first literary circles of that day, and such a constellation of genius will not soon again shine together. With the Duke of Grafton, Lord Thurlow, and his brother the Bishop, Lord Sandwich, Bishop Hinchliffe, Bishop Hurd, Bishop Percy, the giant in literature — Johnson, Burke, the amiable Goldsmith, Dr. Askew, Dr. Farmer, Dr. Parr, George Steevens, &c. &c., he was in habits of intimacy. "Of Dr. Johnson's manner,"

says Mr. Cradock, " Garrick was a great mimic, and by his imitations at times rendered Johnson abundantly ridiculous. Tom Davis monopolised his laugh, and his laugh was that of a rhinoceros ; but in a plain, dictatorial style, Mr. Nichols, from a long acquaintance, could generally speak most like the venerable luminary."

In 1766, his friend, Dr. Farmer, addressed to Mr. Cradock his celebrated Essay, which determined the question as to the " Learning of Shakspeare;" a more satisfactory pamphlet has scarcely ever appeared. Farmer was about that time a frequent visitor of Mr. Cradock, then in Dean Street, Soho ; from whence Dr. Farmer's sister was married to the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Byron, Prebendary of Durham. In the same year, Mr. Cradock gave a service of plate to the parish church of Gumley, and about that time took up his residence at his mansion in that village, which he had then recently built. It was rather calculated, from its size and splendour, for a nobleman of immense fortune, than for his more limited means. But there is some excuse for Mr. Cradock. He was encouraged to pursue his plan of building by a relation, who promised to leave him his property and estate, which ultimately went to another branch of his family. A similar disappointment from another quarter occurred some years afterwards. Indeed we doubt not, that the building of this mansion laid the first seeds of those embarrassments that ever afterwards embittered his life. The fact was, that Mr. Cradock had never been initiated into the value of money. He came into life under great disadvantages, without a parent's friendly care, and no doubt was frequently the prey of designing men.

At Gumley, however, he settled, and his embarrassments were scarcely known to any but himself and his amiable lady. He was on all occasions the person to come forward in the most prompt and spirited manner with his purse or advice, whenever either would contribute to public good or public amusement. Whether as steward of a race-course,

conductor of a public musical festival, or chairman of a canal or other public meeting, he was ever ready, and always discharged those various duties to the satisfaction of all parties concerned.

In 1767, not having any shelter from a profession, he was early in life called on to fill the office of High Sheriff for Leicestershire; and in 1781, acted as representative in that office for his relative, Sir E. C. Hartopp, Bart.

In 1768, he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, at the recommendation of his friend Dr. Askew; and at his death was the senior fellow of that learned body.

Mr. Cradock's love for dramatic amusements has been before alluded to. He now fitted up a small theatre in his hall at Gumley; and the private theatricals there were long the talk of the country round. Mr. Cradock and his accomplished lady were performers, and were supported by amateur friends of distinction. Garrick was sometimes his guest; and Mr. Cradock's powers of acting may be judged of, by the anecdote, that Garrick proposed to play the Ghost to Mr. Cradock's Hamlet; and that Garrick was to act Lord Ogilby, whilst Mr. Cradock was to fill two characters in the same comedy, Sir John Melville and Brush.

Mr. Cradock wrote only one prologue for his friend Garrick, who was himself distinguished for this species of composition. It was the prologue to the revived tragedy of Timoleon, and is printed in Mr. Cradock's "Memoirs," vol. i. p. 210.

At the time of the Stratford Jubilee, in 1769, Mr. Cradock was so happy as to be enabled to assist his friend Garrick in several minor arrangements, which drew from the great actor his especial acknowledgments.

Mr. Cradock also collected at Gumley a very splendid library; among other valuable books, several first editions of the classics. A Euripides, with Milton's MS. notes, mentioned by Dr. Johnson, and more fully by Mr. Jodrell, in his "Illustrations of Euripides:" this curious volume Mr. Cradock presented to his friend Sir Henry Halford, a short time

before his death. A "Manilius," with Dr. Bentley's MS. notes, &c.

Mr. Cradock's taste for landscape-gardening was first made known to the public by an Essay on that subject, which he inserted in a little volume printed in 1774, entitled "Village Memoirs; in a Series of Letters between a Clergyman and his Family in the Country, and his Son in Town." This little novel was a vehicle for observations on religion, poetry, criticism, theatrical amusements, and other subjects (as well as landscape-gardening), and was favourably noticed by the Critical and Monthly Reviews. Mr. Cradock seems to have contemplated a more enlarged publication on this subject, but conceived it to be superseded by a work by the Rev. George Mason, 1795, which most ably and kindly noticed Mr. Cradock's Essay. He, however, reprinted the substance of his Essay in his "Literary Memoirs," vol. i. pp. 47—61.

For very many years Mr. Cradock exercised his taste for landscape-gardening in his own beautiful domain. Nature had been bountiful in the formation of the place; and taste was every where conspicuous. A part of the plantation was originally made by the late reverend and benevolent Mr. Hanbury, rector of Church Langton, in the county of Leicester, with a view to successive sales of timber, for the benefit of an extensive charity. He had a lease for thirty-nine years; but the unexpired part of the term was afterwards purchased by Mr. Cradock. The walks through the plantations for several years being generously open to the public, it was a fashionable resort, in summer, for company from Leicester and the neighbourhood. The views hence are picturesque and striking; and from a hill near the mansion is a most extensive prospect, from beyond Atherstone on one side, to the extremity of the vale beyond Rockingham Castle on the other. Gumley, from time immemorial, has been famous for its fox-earths.

Mr. Cradock's taste and skill in music led him also to the intimacy of the Earl of Sandwich, Mr. Joah Bates, &c. At Hinchinbrook, the seat of Lord Sandwich, Mr. Cradock was

frequently domesticated. During the Christmas week oratorios were there performed by the first musical professors of the day. Mr. Bates, Signor Giardini, Norris, Champness, and Greatorex, regularly attended. The unfortunate Miss Ray, then under the protection of Lord Sandwich, possessed great powers of song, and Lord Sandwich was himself a performer. In 1771, on the opening of the Leicester Infirmary, Sept. 11th, a grand overture, and select pieces of music from the Messiah, were performed at St. Martin's church, commencing with the Coronation Anthem. Dr. Green, Bishop of Lincoln, preached on the occasion. In the evening there was a grand concert at the Assembly Room. The whole was conducted by Mr. Cradock and the Rev. Mr. Jenner. Mr. Garrick engaged the principal performers, and made an offer of the music-books from Drury Lane theatre. Dr. Fisher, from Covent Garden theatre, led. Vernon, Champness, and Mr. Barthelemon, sang both at the church and in the evening; and Fischer, the celebrated hautboy-player was engaged. From this originated one of the best-attended music meetings that had been seen at that time in England, as the governors of the Leicester Infirmary continued the anniversaries of its opening, for the benefit of the institution; particularly in 1774, when a new organ, by Snetzler, was opened. Mr. Cradock on that occasion published a pathetic address, which is printed in the History of Leicestershire, vol. i. p. 523. Jephtha was the oratorio selected by Lord Sandwich, as it had been well practised at Hinchinbrook, and his Lordship and all his band attended. Giardini led; Mr. Bates opened the organ; Norris, Champness, Miss Cecilia Davis, Inglesina (prima donna at the Opera House), Mrs. Scott, Miss Harrop (afterwards Mrs. Bates), &c. contributed to the success of the day. An ode was written for the occasion by Mr. Cradock, and set to music by Dr. Boyce. The duet, "Here shall soft Charity repair," has ever since been much admired. This ode was performed at Hinchinbrook, under the direction of the celebrated Joah Bates; afterwards at Covent Garden, under the

direction of the late Mr. Linley; since that time again at Leicester, when Madame Mara sang the principal air; and different parts of it are occasionally introduced into our cathedrals, and on charitable occasions.

The band of music on this day was uncommonly effective; and the performers were honoured with the assistance of the Earl of Sandwich on the kettle-drums.

Besides most of the nobility and gentry of these parts, who were of the auditory, was Omai, the famed native of Otaheite, of whom Mr. Cradock gives many interesting anecdotes in his "Memoirs."

Much commendation was due to Mr. Cradock on this occasion, who exerted his powerful interest, particularly in having the organ properly inspected by competent persons whilst building. These services were rewarded by the following public vote of thanks:

"To Joseph Cradock, Esq. of Gumley.

"SIR, — When so many persons of the first rank, as well as the most eminent musicians, assembled at our late Oratorio, have expressed their entire approbation of the new organ built under your directions, it would be very ungrateful, either in the parishioners or subscribers, not to acknowledge their obligation to you. They are sensible this noble instrument owes much of its perfection to your superintendency, as well as the skill of Mr. Snetzler. Your distinguished taste for music, poetry, and polite learning, has made you justly admired; but it is the application of these talents to the glory of God and the good of mankind (of both which you have lately given a noble example), that makes you universally esteemed. We are directed, both by the subscribers and parishioners in vestry assembled, to return you their sincere thanks, for thus enabling them to have the service of the Church performed in a manner worthy of the occasion. We beg leave to subscribe ourselves, with the greatest respect, your most humble servants, William Carte,

Edward Price, William Watts, Churchwardens of St. Martin's, Leicester."

On this occasion, also, the old hundredth Psalm was first introduced, with full accompaniments, and was greatly admired. On Lord Sandwich's return to town, this musical meeting became the subject of conversation between His Majesty and His Lordship, and was the occasion of the subsequent grand commemorative Musical Festival in Westminster Abbey.

In 1773, was brought forward, at Covent Garden theatre, a tragedy by Mr. Cradock, entitled "Zobeide." It was in part taken from an unfinished tragedy, entitled "Les Scythes," by Voltaire; who, on the author sending him a copy, returned the following answer :

"SIR,

9 8bre, 1773, à Ferney.

"Thanks to your Muse, a foreign copper shines,

Turn'd into gold, and coin'd in sterling lines.

"You have done too much honour to an old sick man of eighty.

"I am, with the most sincere esteem and gratitude,

"Sir, your obedient servant,

"VOLTAIRE."

This play was well received. Mr. Cradock's friend, Dr. Goldsmith, wrote the Prologue, and Murphy the Epilogue. The play was published. In the same year, Mr. Cradock returned the compliment to Goldsmith, by writing the Epilogue to his comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer."

Mr. Cradock was much connected with the Duke of Grafton, during his stormy administration, and more than once declined the honour of a seat in Parliament. He was thought of as sub-preceptor of the Prince of Wales, when Dr. Hinchliffe was intended for preceptor. But the Duke of Grafton retiring from administration, and Lord North acceding to it, prevented those appointments, which were filled up by the late Archbishop Markham and Dean Jackson.

With Bishop Hinchcliffe Mr. Cradock passed many delightful days at Trinity College, Cambridge, in the society of the poet Gray and other eminent men.

Mr. Cradock never engaged in either politics or controversies of any kind; but once offered to the public an ironical pamphlet, entitled "The Life of John Wilkes, Esq. in the Manner of Plutarch. Being a Specimen of a larger Work. The second Edition revised and corrected. London, J. Wilkie, 1773," 8vo.; with Portraits of "Worthies," viz. Wat Tyler, Alderman Beckford, John Cade, Esq. John Wilkes, Esq. "These are thy gods, O Britain!" This is now a scarce pamphlet, and was written whilst its author was smarting from the effects of the violence of Wilkes's mob, which destroyed the windows of his house in Dean Street, Soho. Our venerable author had forgotten this *jeu d'esprit*, till he was reminded of it by a well-known and highly respected biographer, who happened to possess a copy.

In 1777 Mr. Cradock published "An Account of some of the most romantic Parts of North Wales," 12s. His name is appended to the dedication to Sir Watkin Williams Wynne. This "Account" was the result of a tour he took in the autumn of 1776.

In 1783, soon after the peace was signed, and in consequence of Mrs. Cradock having suffered from a paralytic seizure, by the advice of Dr. Heberden, Mr. and Mrs. Cradock proceeded to Paris; and in June, 1784, went on a long and interesting tour to the South of France, Flanders, and Holland. This tour forms the subject of Mr. Cradock's second volume of the "Literary Memoirs," recently published.

Mr. Cradock was fortunate enough to have entertained at his seat at Gumley the Duke de Lauzun; which accidental civility afterwards led to the admission of Mr. and Mrs. Cradock into the first circles of the kingdom of France. They remained on the Continent till June 12. 1786, when they landed at Dover.

For many years after his return to this country, ill health

compelled Mr. Cradock to withdraw in a great measure from society ; but he continued to amuse himself in the embellishment of his grounds, and the enlargement of a piece of water at the back of his house, which latterly he termed the Lake. The following was one of the last effusions of his Muse :

*" Inscription for a Building on the Banks of a Lake in one of the
Midland Counties.*

Hail, shadowy Lake ! whose gliding wave serene
Reflects the beauties of the varying scene !
Here let the Muse her humble vigils keep,
And quaff the gales from yon impending steep ;
Here let the year her early fragrance fling,
And glittering plumage dip the hasty wing ;
Here on the brink Pomona's blossoms glow,
And finny myriads sparkle from below ;
Here let the mind at peaceful anchor rest,
And Heav'n's own sunshine cheer the guiltless breast."

In 1815, however, his desire to appear before the public as an author again revived ; but he proceeded very cautiously. In that year he published, anonymously, " Four Dissertations, Moral and Religious, addressed to the rising Generation. I. On Covetousness. II. On Hypocrisy. III. On the prosperous Condition of Men in this World. IV. On Continuance in Well-doing." 8vo, 1815. These Four Essays were drawn up as sermons for particular friends ; and the last was preached at Chester ; but whether it was ever published in that form is not known, as the author was then absent in the South of France.

On Christmas Day, 1816, Mr. Cradock lost his amiable lady. She was proceeding down stairs, to go to church, when she fell in a fit, and instantly expired. They had no issue.

In 1821 he published a little novel, to expose the horrid vice of gaming, entitled " Fidelia ; or, the Prevalence of Fashion," 12mo. The story is affecting, and gives a striking lesson on the danger of hesitation and delay in breaking off bad acquaintance. The language is much more simple than is usually found in works of fiction ; and this gives it the air

of a true story, which, it is to be feared, has too often occurred. The manners and conversation are those of the times when Mr. Cradock was first introduced into polite society.

In 1823, a very important step was resolved upon by Mr. Cradock, which, considering that he was then eighty-two years of age, shows the firmness of his mind, and his honourable principles. Finding his estate embarrassed by mortgages and other incumbrances, he made a noble sacrifice, by passing it into the hands of the gentleman, who, had it been unincumbered, would probably have been his heir, on conditions agreeable to all parties; and retired to town with a very moderate annuity. He also, at the same time, parted with his splendid library. But literature, and occasional intercourse with a few choice friends, seemed more than to compensate for the advantages he had voluntarily surrendered. He then applied seriously to what he originally intended should have been done by his executors.

And here, perhaps, it may be allowable to allude to the sincere attachment between Mr. Cradock and his old friend Mr. Nichols. For very many years Mr. Nichols had been accustomed to pay Mr. Cradock an annual visit at Gumley Hall; but on Mr. Cradock's settling in London, the intercourse became incessant, and we doubt not that the daily correspondence which took place between them contributed to cheer the latter days of these two veterans in literature. They had both of them in early life enjoyed the flattering distinction of an intimacy with the same eminent characters; and to hear the different anecdotes elicited in their animated conversations respecting Johnson and others, was indeed an intellectual treat of no ordinary description. Mr. Cradock and Mr. Nichols possessed a similarity in taste and judgment. They were both endowed with peculiar quickness of comprehension, and with powers and accuracy of memory rarely equalled.

Mr. Cradock's first publication on his coming to town was his tragedy of "The Czar." This play was brought to the morning of rehearsal fifty years before, but owing to a dis-

appointment on the part of one of the chief actresses was withdrawn, and never acted; nor published till 1824.

The favourable reception which the publication of "The Czar" met with, induced Mr. Cradock to select from his MSS. what certainly afforded the public no small gratification.

In Jan. 1826, he published the first volume of his "Literary and Miscellaneous Memoirs," dedicated, *by permission*, to the King, an honour of which Mr. Cradock was justly proud. In the latter part of the same year (only a few weeks before his death), he published a second volume, containing his Tour to Paris and the South of France in the years 1783 to 1786.

The following extract of a letter from a highly distinguished friend of Mr. Cradock, exhibits Mr. Cradock's character in a favourable, yet strictly just light:

"I do not think I should in any manner so well describe Mr. Cradock's character, as by referring to the 'Memoirs' which he has published of himself. These Memoirs, in my view of them, are an exact counterpart of his manners and conversations, — of his excellences and his foibles. He was *all* anecdotes, without affecting to know more, either of men or books, than the common run of people, though better acquainted with both than the generality of the best informed. In the earlier part of his life he recommended himself by his pleasantry and talents, his love of letters, his antiquarian researches, his taste for music, painting, and poetry, and all the fine arts, to several of the most learned and accomplished scholars of the day; as Bishops Warburton and Hurd, Doctors Johnson and Goldsmith, and others; among whom must not be forgotten that prodigy of wit and humour, and theatrical talents, David Garrick; for he and Garrick were a sort of twin-brothers, in personal likeness and mental power. Both of them were rather under size; but they were both well formed, and had so much expression in their countenances, and so much grace in their actions, that nobody in looking at them regarded their size or stature: in looking at

each, it was the quality — not the quantity of the man that was considered. And upon the stage, Cradock (for he had a private theatre in his house), as I have been informed by those who had seen him act, in some characters at least, was second only to Garrick. There was, however, this difference between them; Garrick played for profit — Cradock played for the amusement of his friends, though to the great detriment of his own fortune. And perhaps his talent in the representing of character upon the stage, first gave him the habit of enlivening and embellishing every thing which he said, with a certain lightning of eye, and honeyed tone of voice, and happy turns of countenance, — which may be better imagined than described; and also furnished him with many allusions which he had the happy art of introducing into his conversations with vast advantage.

“ Mr. Cradock was a classical scholar of very high degree; and he had a very considerable library, containing books of the best sorts, and of the best editions; and some very rare ones. The sale of these, upon which his affections were placed, together with his mansion and estate at Gumley, upon his coming to live in London, was a sacrifice he made (and a sore sacrifice it was) with a view to the final arrangement and liquidation of his worldly affairs before his death, and proved not only his integrity, but that sort of pride which dwells only in honourable minds, and will give a sanctity to his memory.

“ Mr. Cradock was, moreover, a good neighbour, — a kind friend, — a highly-finished gentleman, — and more than sufficiently learned to be the fit associate with those who were most learned; and he had this advantage over the most learned, that he was altogether free from pedantry, and all inclination to be overbearing in his conversation with others avowedly less learned than himself. With these good qualities, and his great acquirements, he could not fail of causing the opportunities which he gave his friends of visiting him, to be eagerly seized; and from season to season (for he gave a sort of annual *dejeuné* at Gumley) anxiously expected. But his death, which is sadly lamented, has closed all.”

Another friend thus speaks of him :

“ Mr. Cradock was a remarkable person. He had lived for more than half a century pretty much among tories, without imbibing (if we may judge from the last year or two of his life passed in London,) the least bigotry or intolerance. His opinions were liberal, his feelings all generous. He was properly a whig in his own sentiments ; though strictly and professedly he seems to have been, in speculative matters, a man of no party. During the same course of years he had lived in the fashionable world, and in the circles of the great ; but, as it should seem, without having indulged in their luxuries, or having contracted their vices. Indeed, not only did his inclination lead him, but his constitution compelled him, to a most rigid temperance. Though remarkable for his hospitality and social manners, he had for twenty years scarcely drunk a glass of wine ; and he lived principally on turnips, roasted apples, and coffee, and those taken in very small quantities. He had a great peculiarity of constitution, which obliged him to undergo a constant cupping ; and he has been known to be cupped sometimes twice a day. Yet under all his own infirmities and sufferings, he had the most tender sympathy with even the appearance of distress in others, and when free from pain, nobody was more cheerful and communicative ; indeed it may be said, he overflowed, having a great fund of anecdote, with much of the garrulity of old age. During the last fortnight nothing passed his lips but water. He will be long remembered in the neighbourhood of Gumley, where he was respected by people of all parties for his worth, and idolized by the poor for his benevolence.”

After gradually declining for about three weeks, this venerable gentleman died on the 15th of December, 1826, at his apartments in the Strand, in his eighty-fifth year. At his funeral, on Saturday, December 23d, a numerous assemblage of his friends attended to pay the last token of respect to his memory. The service was performed by his friend the Rev. G. T. Andrewes. The Hon. Washington Shirley, F. P. Stratford, Esq. Master in Chancery, L. C. Humfrey,

Esq. Barrister, A. Chalmers, Esq. F.S.A., N. Carlisle, Esq. F.S.A., and T. J. Pettigrew, Esq. F.S.A., were the pallbearers on the occasion. The body was followed by his executors, John Bowyer Nichols, Esq. F.S.A., John Pearson, Esq., and William Tooke, Esq. F.R.S.; also by George Dyer, Esq., John Britton, Esq. F.S.A., John Taylor, Esq., John Mayne, Esq., Thomas Cadell, Esq., Dr. Nuttall, and many other gentlemen. Sir Henry Halford was prevented attending by a professional engagement. Mr. Cradock was buried, by his particular desire, in the parish where he died, St. Mary-le-Strand.

For the foregoing Memoir we are indebted to the Gentleman's Magazine.

No. XV.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL

THE HON. SIR WILLIAM STEWART G.C.B. K.T.S,

COLONEL OF THE RIFLE BRIGADE; AND NEXT BROTHER OF
THE EARL OF GALLOWAY.

THIS distinguished officer was one of the sixteen children, and the fourth, but second surviving son, of John, eighth and late Earl of Galloway, K.T., by his second wife, Anne, daughter of Sir James Dashwood, Bart.

He was appointed to an ensigncy in the 42d foot, in 1786; to a lieutenancy in the 67th, in 1787; and captain in an independent company, in 1790. In that year he was employed on a diplomatic mission at Vienna, and in 1792 he was removed to a company in the 22d foot.

In 1793 he commanded the grenadier company under Lieutenant-general Sir Charles Grey, in the West Indies; and in 1794 served in the Windward Islands under that officer. In the latter year he received the majority of the 31st foot; and returned from the West Indies in November.

In 1795 he was appointed lieutenant-colonel, and assistant adjutant-general to the Earl of Moira's army in England, and subsequently adjutant-general to Major-General Doyle's army, employed on the coast of France. In 1796 he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the 67th, which corps he commanded in St. Domingo with the local rank of colonel. In 1797 he was appointed commandant at Mole St. Nicholas. In 1799 he attended the Prussian and Hessian reviews; and served with the allied armies under the Archduke Charles, Marshal Suwarrow, and General Korsacow, in Suabia, Swit-

zerland, and Italy. In 1800, Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart formed the rifle corps (now the 95th regiment,) under Colonel Manningham's orders; and was employed on the expedition to Ferrol and the coast of France; where he commanded a detachment of that corps.

In 1801 he was appointed lieutenant-colonel in the rifle corps, and commanded the troops on board the British fleet in the Baltic, for which service he obtained the thanks of Parliament. He received the rank of colonel, April 2d, that year, after the action of Copenhagen. In 1804 he was appointed brigadier-general, and commanded the volunteer district of Cambridge, Huntingdon, and Peterborough. In 1806, as brigadier-general, he served on the staff in Sicily; and in 1807, in Egypt, under the late Lieutenant-general M'Kensie Fraser. In 1808 he commanded at Syracuse and Faro, district of Sicily; and received the rank of major-general, the 25th of April.

In 1809 he commanded the light brigade in the Walcheren expedition, and was appointed, August 31, colonel of the 3d battalion 95th foot. In 1810 he commanded at Cadiz, and was appointed to the command of the second division of the allied army in Portugal, in the summer of that year, and continued in it during the following. In 1812 he was placed on the staff of the Eastern district. He afterwards rejoined the allied army in Spain; and commanded the second division till the termination of hostilities. On the 4th of June, 1813, he received the rank of lieutenant-general.

Sir William Stewart's services during these years will be best appreciated when it is remembered that he commanded the second division of the army in the actions of Busaco, Albuhera, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Bayonne, Orthes, and Toulouse; and that he received frequent wounds during seventeen foreign campaigns.

Sir William Stewart's name was of course prominent in the parliamentary votes of thanks for the battles in the Peninsula at which he was present; and on the 24th of June, 1824, he had the proud honour of thrice receiving, in the

House of Commons, the public thanks of the assembled representatives of his countrymen. The Speaker first addressed him individually, as follows :

“ Lieutenant-General Sir William Stewart :

“ I have to thank you, in the name of your country, for a series of signal and splendid services, and first for that which your gallantry achieved in the battle of Vittoria.

“ When the usurper of the Spanish crown put his fortunes to the last hazard, it was the brave second division of the allied army, directed by Lord Hill, and acting under your command, which began the operations of that memorable day, and by its irresistible valour mainly contributed to that victory which drove back the armies of France to their own frontier, and rescued the Peninsula from its invaders and oppressors.

“ By your achievements in that field of glory, you enrolled your name amongst the distinguished officers upon whom the House bestowed the honour of its thanks : and I do therefore now, in the name and by the command of the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in parliament assembled, deliver to you their unanimous thanks for your great exertions in the splendid and decisive victory obtained on the 21st of June, 1813, near Vittoria, when the French army was completely defeated and routed, with the total loss of all its artillery, stores, and baggage.”

To this address Lieutenant-General Sir William Stewart replied : —

“ MR. SPEAKER, — Unaccustomed as I am to express my sentiments before so important an assembly of my countrymen, or to receive praise for what few services I may have rendered in my profession in so liberal and so generous a manner, as you have now conveyed the sense of this House, I am at a loss to make any adequate return. I feel, however, deeply on this proud occasion. I should be ungrateful, if I were to take to myself much of the merit that you have been pleased to ascribe to my services in the particular action in

question; for to those who gallantly supported me, is the merit due. I cannot advert to that battle, and not submit to the memory, and, if I may use the term, the affection of this House, the name of one gallant officer upon whom the brunt of the contest particularly fell: I mean, Sir, the late Colonel Cadogan. The fall of that officer was glorious, as his last moments were marked by the success of a favourite regiment, upon the magnanimity of whose conduct he kept his eyes fixed during the expiring hour of a well finished life. I should be ungrateful for the services which were rendered me by Colonel Cameron and by General Byng, on that and on all occasions, if I were not thus publicly to advert to them in my present place; for to their exertions and support am I indebted for the success of those measures, of which I am reaping the rich reward from my country, at your too generous hand, this day. Permit me, Sir, to repeat my gratitude for the too kind and flattering manner in which you have communicated to me the sense of this House this day. I should be truly ungrateful if I did not feel the honour in its due force, and I should be doubly so towards you, Sir, if I were insensible to the peculiarly distinguished mode in which you have now conferred that honour upon me."

Subsequently, Lieutenant-General Sir William Stewart and Major-General Pringle were addressed as follows by the Speaker:—

"It is my duty now to deliver to you conjointly the thanks of this House for your gallant and meritorious services in those memorable actions, which completed the liberation of Spain.

"The inhabitants of the Pyrenees, who witnessed those mighty conflicts, will long point out to their admiring countrymen, those various heights and passes where the valour of British troops under your command at some times repelled the attacks of superior force, where at other times its steadiness effected a retreat which only led to more certain victory, and where finally it returned with an overwhelming pursuit

upon the broken ranks of the enemy : they will also point out those spots where the gallant officers, whom we now see amongst us, fought through long and toilsome days, where a Stewart made his stand, and where the noblest blood of Scotland was shed in its defences. The historians of those campaigns will also record that your exploits were honoured with the constant and unqualified praise of that illustrious commander whose name stands highest upon our roll of military renown.

“ For your important share in those operations, this House thought fit to bestow upon you the acknowledgments of its gratitude; and I do now, accordingly, in the name, and by the command of the Commons of the United Kingdom, deliver to you their unanimous thanks for the valour, steadiness and exertion so successfully displayed by you in repelling the repeated attacks made on the position of the allies, by the whole French force under Marshal Soult, between the 25th of July and the 1st of August last; and for your undaunted perseverance, by which the allied army was finally established on the frontier of France.”

Lieutenant-General Stewart replied : —

“ MR. SPEAKER, — As I have before had the honour of stating, I must feel, Sir, that to others is due from me, while receiving the highest honour that can be bestowed on a British soldier, the report of their admirable conduct during the actions in question. Supported as I was by my gallant friend on my right, by such corps as the 92nd Highlanders, or the 50th British infantry, I should have been without excuse, if a less firm stand had been made on the positions of the Pyrenees than was made. I should have done injustice to the design of our great captain, and to the instructions of my own immediate commander, if I had less exerted myself than I did on those occasions. That our endeavours have met with the approbation of our country, and have received from you, Sir, so generous an expression of that approbation, is the proudest event of our lives; it ought, and will animate

us to devote our best exertions in the future service of that country."

At another period the following address was made by the Speaker to Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Picton, Lieutenant-General Sir William Stewart, Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Clinton, and Major-General Pringle:—

"You stand amongst us this day to receive our thanks, for great and signal victories won by British arms in the fields of France.

"Descending from the Pyrenees, surmounting in adverse seasons all the difficulties of a country deeply intersected, and passing with unparalleled skill and boldness the formidable torrents of Navarre, after a series of arduous and sanguinary conflicts, you came up with the collected forces of the enemy, posted upon the heights of Orthes. Attacked on all sides by British valour, the troops of France at length gave way and commenced their retreat; pressed, however, upon each flank, that retreat was soon changed into a flight, and that flight to a total rout: pursuing their broken legions across the Adour, and seizing upon their strong-holds and accumulated resources, you then laid open your way, on the one hand, to the deliverance of Bourdeaux, and on the other to the lamented, but glorious day of Toulouse.

"It has been your fortune to reap the latest laurels in this long and memorable war, and leading forward your victorious columns from the Tagus to the Garonne, you have witnessed, with arms in your hands, the downfall of that gigantic tyranny which your own prowess has so materially contributed to overthrow.

"Informed of these triumphant exploits, this House lost no time in recording its thanks to all who had bravely fought the battles of their country. But to those whom we glory to reckon amongst our own members, it is my duty and happiness to deliver those thanks personally; and I do now accordingly, in the name and by command of the Commons of the United Kingdom, deliver to you their unanimous

thanks for your able and distinguished conduct throughout all those operations which concluded with the entire defeat of the enemy at Orthes, and the occupation of Bourdeaux by the allied forces of Great Britain, Spain, and Portugal."

Lieutenant-General Stewart replied :

" MR. SPEAKER, —

" I feel overcome by the repeated honour which you have now conferred on me, and can but ill express what I am sensible of on this occasion of high personal honour. I can only say, Sir, that myself, as well as those who were under my command in the memorable actions alluded to by you, Sir, did our duty to the best of our power, and have now been greatly rewarded. The most happy events have returned us to our country; and that we may act the part of good citizens, as you have been pleased to say that we have done that of good soldiers, is our next duty.

" If future events call us again to the field, a circumstance that may Heaven long avert, our greatest good fortune will be, to serve under the auspices of so generous a House of Commons as that which I now address : and more especially to have the generous sentiments of that House communicated through so liberal a channel as has been the case this day."

Sir William Stewart also received a most flattering testimony on his return home, from the principal inhabitants of his native place, and which should also be recorded. At Wigton, the 11th day of August, 1814, in a Meeting of the Freeholders, Commissioners of Supply, Justices of Peace, and Heritors of the County of Wigton, Sir Andrew Agnew, of Lochnew, Bart., Præses, the Præses moved, that a congratulatory address be offered to Lieutenant-General the Honourable Sir William Stewart, K. B. and K.T.S., representative in parliament for this county, on his return to Britain, for his distinguished and splendid services in France and Spain, during the late memorable campaign : which motion having been seconded by James Alexander Stewart, Esq., of Glasserton, was ap-

proved of, and the following address being prepared and reported to the Meeting, was unanimously adopted:—

“ To Lieutenant-General the Honourable Sir William Stewart, K. B. and K. T. S., Representative in Parliament for Wigtonshire.

“ The Freeholders, Commissioners of Supply, Justices of Peace, and Heritors of the County of Wigton, assembled at Wigton the 11th day of August, 1814, beg leave to congratulate you on your return to Britain, after the brilliant and glorious achievements that have so signally marked your military career in the Peninsula and France, under your illustrious commander, Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington. To enter into a detail of these achievements here is unnecessary, as it is impossible for us to add any thing to that praise so justly bestowed upon you by Parliament, which will continue a lasting memorial to your high military character, and of the sense which the nation entertains of your distinguished services. It is a memorial which we, Sir, consider reflects the highest honour on your native country. We feel proud that our district can boast of so able a general among British heroes, and that ‘ the spot where a Stewart made his stand,’ shall long be marked out by a distant people with enthusiastic admiration, an example of heroism to future generations, and a heir-loom of well-earned meed to your latest posterity. Since a period has been put to your arduous labours, and the effusion of blood, by the blessing of a peace, which, we trust, will be lasting, and which your efforts have tended to hasten, it is our highest wish to see you once more amongst us, where we hope the present tranquillity will permit you to spend many happy days.”

At the desire of the meeting, the Præses, Sir Andrew Agnew, Bart., subscribed the address, and undertook to forward the same to General Sir William Stewart.

Sir William Stewart first sat in the House of Commons as member for Saltash, for which borough he was returned in the place of his brother the present Earl of Galloway, in 1795. He afterwards represented the county of Wigton.

The death of this gallant officer took place at Cumloden, near Newton-Stewart, in Wigtonshire, on the 7th of January, 1827, in the fifty-third year of his age.

For the foregoing memoir we are indebted to the Royal Military Calendar.

No. XVI.

PHILIP RUNDELL, ESQ.

It was observed by Dr. Johnson, that a man is seldom so innocently employed as when he is making money. If this be true of the general effects of mere industry, with regard to its beneficial results to the individual, how much more important are its consequences in an enlarged sphere of operation, when the acquisition of wealth includes the advancement of art, the promotion of national reputation, and the diffusion of comfort and happiness throughout the circle of which its possessor is the centre. Unless we are much mistaken in our view of the subject, the life of the individual whose name stands at the head of the present page, may be regarded in this light: and if so it may justly be deemed one of considerable importance.

Mr. Rundell was born on the 15th January, 1746, at Norton near Bath, where his family had long resided. His father was a maltster in extensive trade. Several branches of his family were settled at Bath, and some of them, at an early period of Mr. Rundell's life, were leading members of the respectable corporation of that city.

His maternal uncle, Philip Ditcher, Esq. was an eminent surgeon at Bath, and was married to Miss Richardson, daughter of the celebrated author of *Sir Charles Grandison*, *Pamela*, &c.; and to this gentleman, Mr. Rundell, in his early youth, owed many obligations, which he often mentioned with gratitude. His elder brother, Thomas, also an eminent surgeon, resided at Bath many years. He was subsequently appointed surgeon-general to the western district, and in consequence of that appointment removed to Plymouth. Mr. Rundell's younger brother, Francis, was likewise a surgeon

at Bath, having been apprenticed to his uncle, Mr. Ditcher. At an early age he was induced to go to India, where he was not more distinguished by his professional skill, than admired for the brilliancy of his wit and the variety of his accomplishments. This gentleman died in India, after having acquired a considerable fortune.

The female branches of Mr. Rundell's family were all respectably married. His eldest sister married Thos. Bigge, Esq. of Benton, in Northumberland. Another sister married John Bould, Esq. lord of the manor of Hendon, in Middlesex, and a very active magistrate of that county. His other sisters were equally well established in life.

Mr. Rundell was educated at Bath, and was bound apprentice to Mr. Rogers, an eminent jeweller and goldsmith in that city. With him Mr. Rundell remained until he became twenty-one years of age, when he removed to London.

It does not appear that during his stay with Mr. Rogers, he manifested that devoted attention to business of which his subsequent life afforded so conspicuous an example. It is probable that a handsome person, joined to a disposition of considerable vivacity, frequently led him, in that early part of his life, to a relaxation of those habits which afterwards distinguished him. A few months before Mr. Rundell quitted Mr. Rogers's establishment, Mr. Bridge was introduced into it as his intended successor; and thus commenced an acquaintance, which afterwards led to results the most prosperous to both parties.

On his arrival in London, Mr. Rundell was introduced by a relation, Mr. Cartony, to the late Mr. Alderman Pickett (who however had not then attained that dignity), into whose establishment on Ludgate Hill, he was accordingly received. This is believed to have been about the year 1771.

It will not be uninteresting to introduce here a slight notice of the origin of that establishment, which has since obtained such extensive and just celebrity. It was founded in the 17th century by a Mr. Hurst, who is represented to have been a man of high respectability, and also is said to have

acquired a considerable fortune by his exertions there. Mr. Hurst was succeeded by Mr. Theed; this gentleman was originally a fishing-tackle maker; but Mr. Pickett, who was by trade a silversmith, having married into the family, and having been admitted into partnership with Mr. Theed, both trades were united, and hence came the sign of the Golden Salmon, by which the house has been ever since distinguished.

It cannot be necessary to allude very particularly to the history of Mr. Alderman Pickett: his memory still survives in the improvements which he suggested and carried into execution in Pickett Street, near Temple Bar, which was named after him, and in Skinner Street, and other parts of the city of London.

A melancholy occurrence in the family of Mr. Pickett afforded an opening for Mr. Rundell's introduction into an active and important share of the business. As his youngest daughter was dressing, her clothes caught fire, and the accident terminating fatally, her father was so affected by the event as to become indisposed for that active pursuit of trade in which he had formerly engaged. He accordingly admitted Mr. Rundell as a partner; Mr. Rundell receiving from his relations the pecuniary assistance which was requisite to enable him to take advantage of the opportunity. At this time the business of the house, compared with its subsequent extent, was very inconsiderable; and it is believed that at this period Mr. Rundell was still not distinguished by those habits of close and unrelaxing attention to it which he afterwards manifested. He was fond of theatrical amusements, having a niece named Harpur (the original Rosina in Shield's celebrated opera of that name), who afterwards became the wife of the celebrated comedian long a favourite of the public, and commonly known by the familiar appellation of "Jack Bannister." With the late Mr. Wroughton also, Mr. Rundell was intimately acquainted. An anecdote connected with these associations may here be mentioned, as an early indication of that liberality in which Mr. Rundell often indulged so largely. When King, the

celebrated representative of Lord Ogleby, Sir Peter Teazle, &c., retired from the stage, his brother performers presented him with a silver cup, as a compliment to his professional talents, and as a mark of personal esteem. His widow afterwards falling into distressed circumstances, she requested Mr. John Bannister to dispose of this piece of plate for her : he mentioned the application to Mr. Rundell, who bought the cup in the ordinary way of trade ; but instantly purchased it from the shop out of his private purse, and returned it to the widow.

The approach of old age inducing Mr. Pickett to retire from business, he withdrew from an active participation in it, leaving his property embarked in the concern, under the management of Mr. Rundell, upon certain terms agreed upon between them. Shortly afterwards Mr. Pickett died, bequeathing to his daughter the benefit of his property in the business ; his capital, by the terms of his will, not being to be withdrawn from it immediately. This lady having, as it is said, remonstrated with Mr. Rundell, on what she considered his occasional inattention to the important concerns of the business in which she had so large a stake, he proposed that she should resign the whole of it to him, in consideration of his allowing her an annuity, the amount of which should be determined by their mutual friends. The sum suggested by the persons referred to was 800*l.* ; but Mr. Rundell insisted on paying her an annuity of 1000*l.* during her life ; by these means he acquired the sole possession of the business.

Shortly after this period Mr. Rundell took into partnership his old companion, Mr. Bridge, who also had come to London, and had been for some years an assistant in Mr. Alderman Pickett's shop. It has been observed by those who were acquainted with them, that perhaps two partners never met, whose tempers, though in many respects different, accorded so well in the prosecution of their common pursuits. Mr. Rundell was a man of first rate talent in his business, of resolute opinion, high mind, and irritable temper, but with a disposition always ready to do a kind or generous action. Mr.

Bridge was a man of equal talent, but mild and affable in his deportment, possessing great equality of temper, and a very engaging suavity of manners. The personal respect by which the late King, and, indeed, all the members of the Royal Family, condescended to distinguish Mr. Bridge may be adduced as a convincing proof of his possessing those qualities.

In this partnership each member of the firm devoted himself to the department for which it was considered that he was best qualified: Mr. Rundell superintending the manufactory and the shop, and Mr. Bridge applying himself, by personal visits to distinguished customers, to the increase of the patronage by which the celebrity of the house was established and supported; and conducting the correspondence with various foreign parts which was necessarily incident to such an undertaking.

Now commenced that devotedness to business, and that energy of exertion on the part of Mr. Rundell which eventually brought his establishment to a magnitude which will justify the denomination of its being the first of its kind in Europe. This object was, in a great degree, accomplished by his endeavouring to add the intelligent taste of the artist to the manual skill of the artificer; and for this purpose he had recourse, on all requisite occasions, to the choicest productions of art, and the most admired relics of antiquity. Paintings, statues, gems, and other specimens of the antique, were referred to, in order to unite correctness of taste and accuracy of style, to the perfection of exquisite workmanship. Many of the works which were produced from the manufactory of Messrs. Rundell and Bridge have been considered to rival, in classical conception and delicacy and splendour of execution, the productions of the celebrated Benvenuto Cellini. We may instance, as one of the most distinguished of these works, the splendid "Shield of Achilles," executed, according to Messrs. Rundell and Bridge's directions, by the late Mr. Flaxman, and which is universally acknowledged to be one of the finest performances of modern art. We abstain from describing this chef-d'œuvre here, as we have already done so in

a former part of this volume *; we shall content ourselves with stating on the present occasion that it originated in the suggestion of Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, unprompted by any order, or expectation of order, and at their own sole expence. For the model and drawing they paid Mr. Flaxman the sum of 620*l*. Four casts in silver gilt, beautifully and elaborately chased, were executed from Mr. Flaxman's model, and became the property of His Majesty, His Royal Highness the late Duke of York, the Earl of Lonsdale, and the Duke of Northumberland. Some idea may be formed of the magnificence of this production, when it is stated that the completion of each cast occupied two experienced workmen an entire twelvemonth. To this notice may be added that of copies equally creditable to the spirit and liberality of Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, of the celebrated Portland and Warwick Vases.

Among other means by which the proprietors of this establishment sought to advance English manufacture in their particular trade, was that of obtaining the services of the best talents, both native and foreign, which could be procured. Accordingly, artists and workmen of distinguished ability always found in their manufactory a certain and liberal engagement; and by this accumulation of superior executive ability they may almost be said to have accomplished what they are reported to have aimed at, the advancement of a manufacture nearly into a department of art.

Nor has this increased reputation of our manufactories been confined to England. The various splendid services of plate, and the articles of jewellery and other costly work, which have at various times during the last half century been presented to official dignitaries and other persons in foreign countries; and have been ordered from this establishment by foreign potentates, must necessarily, from their acknowledged superiority, have raised the fame of English manufacture; and in this point of view the life of an individual whose peculiar and personal exertions have been thus useful, acquires an interest

* See the memoir of Mr. Flaxman.

which that of the mere manufacturer, however wealthy, never could possess.

About the year 1797, on the retirement of Mr. Duval from the employment, Messrs. Rundell and Bridge were appointed diamond-jewellers to the Royal Family: an appointment relating to the crown-jewels. This brought them, of course, into direct intercourse with the Royal Family. It appears that Mr. Rundell never but once attended the Royal summons: Mr. Bridge's manners have been represented as better adapted to the duties of such an attendance; but however this might have been, it is certain that the latter gentleman always afterwards attended the Royal Family, and it is well known that his conduct on those occasions rendered him a favourite at the palace.

Two of Mr. Rundell's nephews, Mr. Edmund Waller Rundell, son of the authoress of the celebrated book on Cookery, and Mr. Thos. Bigge, a gentleman of highly cultivated talents, and considerable literary attainments, were afterwards admitted into partnership in this business; and subsequently a nephew of Mr. Bridge was also introduced as a partner.

Mr. Rundell, in consequence of increasing bodily infirmities, though possessing all his powers of mind in unabated vigour, retired from business about Michaelmas 1823, leaving the prosecution of this great undertaking to his continuing partners.

Having thus hastily traced Mr. Rundell through what may be termed his public life, which, of course, is of most general interest, it is now time to turn to the consideration of what relates to his character personally and individually.

Mr. Rundell was never married, although he always manifested much pleasure in the enjoyment of female society, for which the comeliness of his person, his conversational powers, and his habitual attentiveness, naturally fitted him. He was unassuming in his manners, and when relieved from the cares of business, was a cheerful and agreeable companion. He was fond of music, had a tolerable voice, and sang with taste.

In the year 1772, he was admitted a liveryman of the Drapers' Company, and at the time of his death was one of the Court of Assistants of that Company; but he never filled any corporate office in the city. When he was elected one of the sheriffs of London, he paid the usual fine to be excused serving the office, and he paid excusatory fines to avoid serving the ordinary offices in the Company of which he was a member. During nearly the last twenty years of his life, in consequence of his assiduous attention to business, and latterly owing to an increasing deafness, and the painful effects of an internal disease with which he was long afflicted, he withdrew much from society, and lived very retired.

For many years Mr. Rundell made the house of business on Ludgate Hill his established place of residence, though he occasionally took up his abode with his sister, Mrs. Bond, or with his nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Bigge. On his withdrawing from Ludgate Hill, he took a house in the Crescent, New Bridge Street, Blackfriars; still continuing his occasional visits to his relations, and this establishment he kept up until the time of his death; but on his quitting business he went to reside in a cottage at the South Bank, Regent's Park, in order to secure the attendance of his medical advisers, Sir Everard Home, and Dr. Warren, whose practice is not usually extended to patients in the city.

Mr. Rundell was, perhaps, not more distinguished by his peculiar excellencies as a man of business, than by his personal qualities: both were alike creditable to him. Of the former we have taken a hasty survey, of the latter it would be injustice not to say something. He was rich, and devotedly attached to the farther acquisition of wealth; but he was totally free from those blemishes which frequently disfigure the possession of money. His wealth was not contaminated by avarice; his desire of gain never invaded his honour; his anxiety to increase his possessions gave admission to no sordid or covetous motive: he was always liberal, and as his wealth augmented, his liberality enlarged; and his discernment of deserving objects of bounty, and of beneficial media of dis-

pensing it, seemed to be strengthened. In proof of his generosity of temper, it may be stated, that, irascible as he was, no one in his service, either commercial or domestic, ever left him spontaneously. Of his freedom from sordid or avaricious motives, the bountiful, not to say magnanimous benevolences which he gave to his relations in his life time, are a most honourable testimony. It has been represented, on very good authority, that he distributed among his relations during his life-time, in sums varying between 500*l.* and 20,000*l.* (for his bounty on meet occasions descended in such large amounts) no less a sum than 145,000*l.* In addition to these absolute gifts, he made regular annual allowances, many of them secured by binding legal securities, to such of his relations and dependents as in his judgment would be most benefited by an annual provision, to an amount which, if calculated according to the established value of annuities, would increase the total of his living bounty to a sum almost, if not quite, unexampled in the annals of generosity. Besides these, it can be shown that he has given away upwards of 10,000*l.*, in sums of between 100*l.* and 200*l.*, which were the usual limits of his donations to strangers in blood. In a city like London (and this may worthily be considered a national boast) no man can act a conspicuous part without contributing to numerous important public charities; and, therefore, it can scarcely be imputed to Mr. Rundell as a merit, that, circumstanced as he was, both with respect to wealth and connections in the world, he was a constant contributor to almost all the numerous public charities established in this benevolent metropolis. In like manner his almost necessary contributions to subscriptions set on foot on public or national occasions of pressing emergency, may not be recorded as instances of personal benevolence; but they who were best acquainted with him in his privacy, knew that these were instances of bounty whose publicity and ostentation he deprecated, though he yielded to their necessity, and that they bore but a small proportion to those selected benefactions of which, though the

fact of the gifts might appear by his cash account, the name of the receiver or the occasion of the donation never transpired.

Mr. Rundell exhibited no symptom of approaching decay until the Autumn of 1826. His health then began to decline; and although his mental faculties were vigorous until the last, his bodily strength gradually wasted; until he breathed his last on the 17th February, 1827, in the eighty-first year of his age. He died at his cottage in the Regent's Park; but his body was removed before interment to his principal residence in Bridge Street, Blackfriars. He was buried at Hendon on the 24th of February, 1827, in a vault constructed for him in the churchyard of that parish. A stone tomb, of very plain and simple structure, has been erected to his memory over the vault which contains his remains, by his nephew and residuary legatee, Mr. Joseph Neeld, on which is inscribed this simple legend — "THE VAULT OF PHILIP RUNDELL, ESQ. DIED 17TH FEBRUARY, 1827, AGED 81."

The will of this gentleman, as we think it somewhat of a curiosity, we subjoin. His dying bounty, emulating that of his life, comprehended all his relations in their various degrees, and according to their respective necessities and claims on him; and he included in his liberal recollection all his servants and dependants. In addition to his kindness to them during his life-time, he bequeathed among them between four and five hundred thousand pounds. The residue of his property he gave to his nephew, Joseph Neeld, jun., Esq. This residue must, unquestionably, be immense; but when it is remembered that this young gentleman quitted, for his uncle's sake, a lucrative profession, in which his realizing a fortune was certain, from his succeeding to his father's well-established practice; and that he devoted himself wholly and absolutely to the care of Mr. Rundell for the last thirteen years of his life; and, from the testimony of the domestics, watched and ministered to him with almost more than filial attention, it cannot be considered surprising that Mr. Rundell should have bestowed on him (who was the grandson of

Mrs. Bond, Mr. Rundell's favourite sister) distinguished and paramount bounty.

MR. RUNDELL'S WILL.

This is the last will and testament of me, Philip Rundell, of the Crescent in New Bridge Street, in the City of London, Esq.: — I desire and direct that all my just debts, and my funeral and testamentary expenses may be paid and satisfied by and out of my personal estate, as soon as conveniently can be after my decease. I give and bequeath unto my sister-in-law, Mrs. Maria Rundell, the sum of 20,000*l*. And whereas I was engaged for 50 years and upwards in the trade or business of a jeweller and goldsmith, on Ludgate Hill, in the city of London, and, in conjunction with my late partners, carried on the same to a very great extent, and I thereby acquired the fortune which I now possess: And whereas I have given to my nephew, Edmund Waller Rundell, a share in my said business, and also an estate in the county of Somerset; and I have also given to my nephew, Thomas Bigge, a share in my said business, and also my bond for 20,000*l*.; and which shares in my said business have since been greatly increased in value to my said nephews, by my late retirement from business; now, in addition to the provisions and gifts heretofore made by me, for and to my said two nephews, I do hereby give to them and their wives, respectively, the following legacies; — that is to say, to my said nephew, Edmund Waller Rundell, the sum of 10,000*l*.; and to Mary Ann, the wife of the said Edmund Waller Rundell, the like sum of 10,000*l*.; and to my said nephew, Thomas Bigge, the sum of 5000*l*., and to Maria, the wife of the said Thomas Bigge, the like sum of 5000*l*. I give and bequeath unto my niece, Elizabeth Anderson, one of the daughters of my said nephew, Thomas Bigge, and the wife of Colonel Anderson, the sum of 10,000*l*., and to her husband, the said Colonel Anderson, the like sum of 10,000*l*. I give and bequeath unto each and every of the nine other children of my said nephew, Thomas Bigge, and Maria his wife, that is to say, Augusta Bigge, Maria Bigge, Georgina Bigge, James Rundell Bigge, Charles Richard Bigge, John Bigge, Emily Bigge, and Francis Bigge, the sum of 5000*l*. a-piece.

I give and bequeath unto Mr. George Booth Tyndale the sum of 5000*l*., and unto his wife, Margaret Tyndale, the like sum of 5000*l*.: and I give and bequeath unto each of their two children, John Tyndale and Octavia Tyndale, the sum of 5000*l*. a-piece.

I give and bequeath unto Colonel Shuldharn the sum of 5000*l*., and unto his wife, Harriet the like sum of 5000*l*.

I give and bequeath unto the Rev. Thomas Strong the sum of 5000*l*., and unto his wife Augusta the like sum of 5000*l*., and unto each and every of the four children of the said Thomas Strong and Augusta his wife, that is to say, Edmund Strong, William Philip Strong, Thomas Augusta Strong, and Arthur Rundell Strong, the sum of 5000*l*. a-piece.

I give and bequeath unto Mr. Thomas Goldney the sum of 5000*l*., and unto his wife, Charlotte Goldney, the like sum of 5000*l*., and unto each and every of their five children, that is to say, Philip Goldney, Adam Goldney, Charlotte Goldney, Amelia Goldney, and Eleonora Goldney, the sum of 5000*l*. a-piece.

"I give and bequeath unto my executors, hereinafter named, the sum of 10,000*l.* in trust for the sole and separate use of Mrs. Elizabeth Goldney, the wife of Francis Bennett Goldney, for and during her natural life; and from and immediately after the death of the said Elizabeth Goldney, in case the said Francis Bennett Goldney shall be then living, then in trust for the use of the said Francis Bennett Goldney, for and during his natural life; and from and immediately after the death of the survivor of them, the said Francis Bennett Goldney and Elizabeth Goldney, then in trust for all and every the child or children of the said Francis Bennett Goldney and Elizabeth, his wife, in equal shares and proportions, share and share alike; and in addition to the trust monies lastly hereinbefore mentioned, I give and bequeath unto each and every of the nine children of the said Francis Bennett Goldney and Elizabeth his wife, that is to say, Francis Bennett Goldney the younger, Henry Gabriel Goldney, Samuel Alfred Goldney, Philip Goldney, Horatio Nelson Goldney, Arthur Goldney, George Goldney, Eleanora Goldney, and Mary Greenaway Goldney, the sum of 5000*l.* a-piece.

I give and bequeath to Mr. Samuel Goldney the sum of 20,000*l.*

I give and bequeath unto my executors the further sum of 5000*l.* in trust, for the sole use and benefit of Mrs. Eleanor Milward, the wife of Mr. John Milward, for and during her natural life; and from and immediately after the death of the said Eleanora Milward, then in trust for all and every the child or children of the said Eleanora Milward, in equal shares and proportions, share and share alike; and in addition to the trust monies lastly hereinbefore mentioned, I give and bequeath unto each and every of the seven children of the said Eleanora Milward, that is to say, Anthony Milward, Robert Milward, Octavius Rundell Milward, Eleanora Milward, Mary Anne Milward, Amelia Milward, and Maria Milward, the sum of 5000*l.* a-piece.

I give and bequeath unto my executors the further sum of 5000*l.* sterling, in trust, for the sole use and benefit of Mrs. Susannah Milward, for and during her natural life; and from and immediately after the decease of the said Susannah Milward, then, in trust, for Susannah Milward the younger, the daughter of the said Susannah Milward, absolutely.

I give and bequeath unto Mr. Albany Carrington Bond the sum of 3000*l.* sterling, and unto his wife the like sum of 3000*l.* sterling.

I give and bequeath unto my executors the further sum of 3000*l.* sterling, in trust, for the sole use and benefit of Mrs. Eleanora Dunster Cobham, one of the daughters of the said Albany Carrington Bond, and the wife of Mr. — Cobham, for and during her natural life; and from and immediately after the decease of the said Eleanora Dunster Cobham, then, in trust, for the next of kin, then living, of the said Eleanora Dunster Cobham, absolutely and for ever; and I give and bequeath unto each and every of their eight other children, that is to say, Mary Ann Dunster Bond, Albany Bond, Louisa Bond, Susannah Bond, Emma Bond, Frederick Bond, Catherine Kirwan Bond, and Henry Bond, the sum of 3000*l.* a-piece.

I give and bequeath unto my executors the further sum of 5000*l.*, in trust, for Mr. John Bond, for and during his natural life; and from and immediately after the death of the said John Bond, then, in trust, for the sole benefit of Mrs. Ann Hullah, the daughter of the said John Bond, and the wife of Mr. Charles Hullah, for and during her natural life; and from and immediately after the death of the survivor of them the said John Bond and Ann Hullah, then, in trust, for the next of kin then living of the said Ann Hullah.

I give and bequeath unto Mr. Joseph Neeld, the elder, the sum of 5000*l.*, and unto his wife, Mary Neeld, the like sum of 5000*l.* I give and bequeath unto Mr. John Neeld, son of the said Joseph and Mary Neeld, the sum of 5000*l.* I give and bequeath unto Maria Neeld, daughter of the said Joseph and Mary Neeld, the sum of 2000*l.*, and to her sister, Rosina Neeld, the like sum of 2000*l.*

I give and bequeath unto my executors the further sum of 5000*l.*, in trust, for the use of Mr. John Bannister, the elder, for and during his natural life; and from and immediately after the decease of the said John Bannister, then, in trust, for the sole use and benefit of his daughter, Elizabeth Morgan, the wife of Mr. Stephen Morgan.

I give and bequeath unto the three orphan children of the late Mr. and Mrs. Eickie, another of the daughters of the said John Bond, the sum of 3000*l.*, to be equally divided between and among them, share and share alike.

I give and bequeath unto my executors the sum of 2500*l.*, in trust, for Mr. Thomas Harper, for and during his natural life; and from and immediately after his death, then, in trust, for his son, Mr. Henry Harper.

I give and bequeath unto my executors the further sum of 2500*l.* sterling, in trust, for the sole use of Mrs. Maria Cherer, the wife of Mr. Henry Cherer, for and during her natural life; and from and immediately after her death, then, in trust, for all and every her child or children, equally to be divided between and among them, if more than one, share and share alike; and in case she shall die childless, then, in trust, for the said Henry Harper.

I give and bequeath unto my friend, Abraham Wilday Roberts, Esq., one of my executors, the sum of 500*l.*

I give and bequeath unto Captain Gelston the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mr. Stephen Morgan the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mr. John Bannister, the younger, the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mr. Charles Bannister the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Captain James Wrotton the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mr. William Harper the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Captain White the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mr. Robert Kirwan the sum of 100*l.*, and unto the Rev. George Hutton Wilkinson the sum of 100*l.*, and unto the Rev. Thomas Hyde Ripley the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mr. Du Thon the sum of 100*l.*, and unto Mrs. Ann Staunton the sum of 100*l.*, and unto each of the unmarried daughters of my late friend, Charles Blatchley, Esq., the sum of 100*l.* a-piece.

I give and bequeath the sum of 500*l.* to the Treasurer for the time being of the Bath Hospital, to be applied for the purposes of that Institution.

I give and bequeath the sum of 200*l.* to the Treasurer for the time being of each and every of the Charitable Institutions next hereinafter mentioned, that is to say, St. Luke's Hospital, in Old Street Road; the Magdalen Hospital, in the Blackfriar's Road; the Female Penitentiary at Pentonville, in the county of Middlesex; the Asylum for Female Orphans, at or near Westminster Bridge, and Saint George's Fields; the school for Indigent Blind, in St. George's Fields; the School for the Deaf and Dumb, in or near the Kent Road, and near St. George's Fields; the London Hospital, at Whitechapel; St. Bartholomew's Hospital, in the City of London; the Middlesex Hospital, in the parish of St. Mary-le-bone; the Westminster Hospital, in the city of Westminster; the Lock Hospital, in the county of Middlesex; the Lying-in Hospital, in Aldersgate Street, London; St. George's Hospital, at Hyde Park corner; the Jews' Hospital, at Mile End; the Philanthropic Institution, in St. George's Fields, to be applied to the benevolent and charitable purposes of those establishments respectively;

and I give and bequeath the sum of 200*l.* to the treasurer for the time being of an Institution, at or near Spitalfields, called the Royal British Institution, to be applied to the purposes of that Institution. I give and bequeath unto the Master and Wardens, and the several persons constituting the Court of Assistants of the Drapers' Company, at the time of my death, and to Edward Lawford, Esq. their clerk and solicitor, a mourning ring a-piece, of the value of five guineas each. And as to all the rest and residue of my property, estate, and effects, as well real as personal, or mixed, and whatsoever and wheresoever, in possession, reversion, remainder, and expectancy, and which I have the power to dispose of by this my will, I give, devise, and bequeath the same, and every part thereof, unto my esteemed friend, Joseph Neeld the younger, of the Inner Temple, Esq. To hold the same unto and to the only use of the said Joseph Neeld, his heirs, executors, administrators, and assigns, according to the nature, tenure, and description of the said property, respectively, for his own benefit and advantage, absolutely and for ever. Provided always, and my will is, that no legacy hereby given shall operate as a release to the legatee, of any debt which, at the time of my death, may be owing to me, by or from any legatee. Provided also, and my will further is, that the legacies hereinbefore given shall be considered as additions to any gift, provision, or advancement which I have heretofore made or may hereafter make, during my lifetime, unto or in favour of any of the beforementioned legatees. — And I do hereby expressly ratify and confirm all bonds, deeds, settlements, and other instruments by which I have made, or at any time before my death shall make, any such gift, provision, or advancement. Provided always, and my will is, that all and every the legacies hereinbefore given to women who are married, or who shall be married at the time of my death, shall be deemed and taken to be in trust for their sole and separate use respectively, independently of their several and respective husbands, and shall be applied and disposed of for their personal benefit accordingly, during their respective lives; and their receipts for the interest, dividends, and annual proceeds thereof, during their respective lives, shall, notwithstanding their coverture, respectively, be valid and effectual discharges to my said trustees, for what in such receipts shall be expressed or acknowledged to be received respectively; and from and immediately after their deaths respectively, shall go and be paid and applied in such manner as they shall respectively direct or appoint, by their respective last wills or testaments in writing, or any codicil thereto, or any paper or writing in the nature of, or purporting to be, their last will and testament, respectively; and, in default of such appointment, to their next of kin respectively. Provided also, and my will further is, and I do direct that my executors, or the survivors of them, their executors or administrators, do and shall, with all convenient speed, after my decease, lay out and invest the several sums of 10,000*l.* 5000*l.* 5000*l.* 5000*l.* 5000*l.* 3600*l.* 2500*l.* and 2500*l.* hereinbefore bequeathed to them in trust, as aforesaid, in or upon some one or all of the parliamentary stocks or public funds of Great Britain: or at interest upon Government or real securities, at interest in England, in his or their own name or names, with liberty to alter, vary, and transpose, the same stocks, funds, or securities, for others of the like nature, as occasion may require, and they or he shall see fit; and do and shall pay the interest, dividends, and annual proceeds of the said stocks, funds, or securities, from time to time, unto the several and respective persons entitled thereto respectively, according to the trust herein before expressed; and with respect to the interest, dividends, and annual proceeds which shall become payable to the said Elizabeth Goldney, Eleanora Milward, Susanna Milward, Eleanora Dunster Cobham, Ann Hullah, Elizabeth

Morgan, and Maria Cherer, during their respective lives, as aforesaid, it is my express will and desire, that my executors, or the survivor of them, his executors or administrators, do and shall pay the same, when and as the same shall respectively become due and payable; into the due and proper hands of the said Elizabeth Goldney, Eleanora Milward, Susannah Milward, Eleanora Dunster Cobham, Ann Hullah, Elizabeth Morgan, and Maria Cherer, respectively, or unto such person or persons as they respectively, whether covert or sole, by any writing under their respective hands from time to time, but not by any of anticipation, shall appoint to the intent that the same interest, dividends, and annual proceeds, may be for the sole and separate use of the said Elizabeth Goldney, Eleanora Milward, Susannah Milward, Eleanora Dunster Cobham, Ann Hullah, Elizabeth Morgan, and Maria Cherer, respectively, and not subject to the debts, control, engagements, or interference of their present respective husbands, or of any future husbands whom they respectively may marry; and I direct that the receipts of the said Elizabeth Goldney, Eleanora Milward, Susannah Milward, Eleanora Dunster Cobham, Ann Hullah, Elizabeth Morgan, and Maria Cherer, respectively, or of their respective appointees, for their respective interest, dividends, and annual proceeds, shall, whether they shall be sole or covert, respectively, be effectual discharges for the money which, in such receipts, shall be expressed or acknowledged to be received. Provided also, and my will further is, that no child or children of any of my said nephews or nieces shall take a vested interest in the portions or legacies hereinbefore provided for them respectively, who, being a son or sons, shall die under the age of 21 years; or, being a daughter or daughters, shall die under that age and without having been married; and that the share or shares, as well original as accruing by survivorship, of each and every such child or children so dying, without acquiring a vested interest as aforesaid, shall from time to time go and accrue to such of his, her, or their brothers and sisters, as shall live to acquire a vested interest in their own respective portions or legacies, under this my will. Provided also, and my will further is, that the interest, dividends, and annual proceeds of the respective presumptive portions of the several and respective children of my said nephews and nieces respectively, or so much thereof as my executors, or the survivor of them, his executors or administrators shall think fit, shall and may, from time to time, until their respective portions shall become vested, be applied, in the discretion of my said executors, in aid towards the maintenance, support, and education of such child or children respectively, and that the surplus thereof shall be accumulated in augmentation of the respective portions from which the same shall arise, and go along with and accrue to the same, as if originally constituting a part thereof. And I do hereby nominate, constitute, and appoint, Abraham Wilday Roberts, of Lombard Street, in the city of London, Esq. and Joseph Neeld the younger, of the Inner Temple, London, Esq. executors of this my will. Provided always, and I do hereby further declare, that my said trustees and executors, and each of them, and their respective heirs, executors, and administrators, and every of them, shall be charged and chargeable respectively, for such monies as they only respectively shall actually receive, by virtue of this my will, notwithstanding their or any of their signing, or joining in signing, any receipt or receipts for the sake of conformity; and that any one or more of them shall not be answerable or accountable for the other or others of them, or for any involuntary losses: and also that it shall and may be lawful for them, with and out of the monies which shall come to their respective hands by virtue of this my will, to retain to and reimburse themselves respectively, and to allow to their respective co-trustees or co-trustees, all such charges, damages,

and expenses which they, or either or any of them, shall or may suffer, sustain, expend, or be put into, in or about the execution of the aforesaid trusts, or in relation thereto. And lastly, I do hereby revoke all former and other wills by me at any time heretofore made, and do declare this to be my only true last will and testament. In witness whereof, I the said Philip Rundell, have to this my last will and testament, subscribed and set my hand and seal, this 4th day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1827.

PHILIP RUNDELL.

THE CODICIL.

This is a codicil to and to be taken as part of the last will and testament of me, Philip Rundell, of the Crescent, New Bridge Street, in the city of London, Esquire, and which will is dated this 4th day of February, 1827.

I give and bequeath unto Mrs. Elizabeth Wartridge, the sum of 5000*l*.

I give and bequeath unto Henry Mills the sum of 4500*l*.

I give and bequeath unto Charles Mills the sum of 4500*l*.

I give and bequeath unto George Fox, the elder, Arthur White Sutton, William Smith, and George Alexander Walker, who were formerly in my service in business, the sum of 100*l*. each.

I give and bequeath unto John Manning and Peter Manning, the sum of 200*l*. each.

I give and bequeath unto Alexander Evors and Richard Cracknell, the sum of 50*l*. each.

I give and bequeath unto Edward Swaine, John Higgins, John Skearsley, and William Goring, formerly my shopmen, the sum of 20*l*. each.

I give and bequeath unto Anne Roots, the like sum of 20*l*.

I give and bequeath unto my nurses and servants, if they shall be in my service at the time of my decease, the following sums, viz. : to Mrs. Jane Bennett the sum of 100*l*. ; to Ann Frost the sum of 50*l*. ; to Mary Stokes the sum of 25*l*. ; to James Capron the sum of 50*l*. ; and to John Fuller the sum of 25*l*. And in all other respects I do expressly ratify and confirm my said will. In witness whereof I, the said Philip Rundell, have, to this codicil to my last will and testament, subscribed and set my hand and seal, this 4th day of February, 1827.

PHILIP RUNDELL.

No. XVII.

SIGNOR UGO FOSCOLO.

THE following memoir of this elegant and accomplished scholar, whose name and writings have long been familiar to the British *Literati*, originally appeared in a provincial paper. It is evidently by a person intimately acquainted with his subject: and although the writer assumes the character of a countryman of our own, there is good reason to believe that he is a well known and able compatriot of the departed poet.

Amongst the names of those families which, about the year 600, took refuge at Rialto and the neighbouring islets, history has preserved that of Fusco or Fosco, from which the three branches Foscolo, Foscari, and Foscari, celebrated in the history of Venice, took their origin.

Ugo Foscolo was born about the year 1776, on board a frigate belonging to the government of Venice, near Zante, where, his father was governor (provveditor) for that republic. This will put an end to the disputes whether he was Greek or Italian. The fact is alluded to by Foscolo himself in one of his best odes. * He was educated in the University of Padua, where Sibiliato, Stratico, Cesarotti, and other great men, instilled into his mind that ardent love for classical literature to which Foscolo was enthusiastically devoted to his last moment.

* l'isola

Che col selvoso dorso

Rompono agli Euri e al grand' Ionio il corso.

Ebbi in quel mar la culla, &c.

Ode all' amica risanata.

When the first symptoms of democratic feeling approached the most ancient and most aristocratic of all governments — that of Venice — Foscolo was suspected to be an ardent democrat, and Cristofalo * summoned him before the Inquisitors of State. His mother, a high-spirited Grecian lady, though a great aristocrat, called out to him in Greek whilst on his way to the tribunal, “Die, but do not dishonour thyself by betraying thy friends.” But the lion of St. Marc had lost its claws, and could but roar. After an admonition from the secretary of that terrible tribunal, he was discharged, and his mother was advised to send him on his travels. He went to Tuscany, and ere he had yet attained the age of twenty, he wrote his tragedy “Tieste,” from which Alfieri, then living, argued that the young poet would greatly surpass him.

The Venetian Government succumbing to the menaces of General Buonaparte, who affected to discover symptoms of enmity to the French Republic in the punishment of the Venetian democrats, ceased to pursue strong measures against them, and Foscolo, availing himself of their quietude, returned to Venice. His first thoughts were turned to the representation of his tragedy, which was strictly classical, and altogether on the plan of those of Alfieri. The circumstances under which he contrived to have it acted will give some idea of the confidence which he had in his own strength, as well as of the character of the young poet. The Venetians had no great relish for Alfieri’s tragedies, but preferred to them those of Pepoli and Pindmonte (Giovanni): in which preference they were certainly wrong. Foscolo, out of spite for their taste, caused his tragedy to be acted on the 4th of January, 1797, at the theatre of Saint Angelo, whilst at two other theatres were produced two new tragedies by Pepoli and Pindmonte (Giovanni). His boldness, his youth, and perhaps also the circumstance of his being a Venetian of high birth, gained him a complete victory over his rivals; and the tragedy was repeated ten times successively before audiences

* This was the name of a kind of high-constable attached to the Inquisitors of State. His presence was more dreaded than that of *sbirri*, or soldiers.

numerous beyond parallel in the history of the Italian stage. This work is certainly not destitute of merit; but it was as certainly praised much beyond its real deserts: and yet when we reflect that the author was barely twenty years old at the period of its production, it is scarcely possible to be moderate in its praise. His name being thus established, Foscolo, who by his powerful friends and relations was destined for a diplomatic career, was sent as secretary to Battaglia, who was appointed ambassador from the republic to Buonaparte, in order to save the independence of Venice. All the world knows that Buonaparte in the name of liberty and of the rights of the people, basely betrayed the Venetians, with whom he was at peace, and sold the most ancient republic in the world to Austria, the most despotic government of Europe. Foscolo, neither liking nor liked by the new government, retired into Lombardy, then "The Cisalpine Republic," where he wrote and published the "*Ultime Lettere di Jacopo Ortis*," a romance portraying in the most powerful language the utmost vehemence of passion and feeling. No Italian having once read can ever forget it, or can rest satisfied with a single perusal, so full is it of ardent sentiment, and of the purest love of Italy, which he adored.

Knowing that, in order to be independent and free, it is necessary to be ready to fight for independence and freedom, Foscolo enlisted in the first Italian legion which was formed, and was shut up in Genoa during the famous siege of 1799, with General Massena. There he wrote two of the most beautiful odes of which the Italians can boast, — both to Luigia Pallavicini, one on her having fallen from her horse, another on her recovery from the effects of that accident. After the battle of Marengo he remained in the Italian army, until, in 1805, he was sent to Calais to form part of the army destined for the invasion of this island. But greatly disliking the tyranny of Buonaparte, although admiring him as a general, particularly after he had declared himself emperor, and becoming obnoxious to the government by his love of freedom and republican principles, he retired from active service, we

know not exactly on what terms, but retaining however his rank of captain.

In 1808, and 1809, he published an edition of the works of the famous General Montecuccoli, the rival of Turenne, which he dedicated to General Caffarelli, minister of war for the kingdom of Italy, to whom Foscolo was aide-de-camp. This edition is by far the best existing, and is enriched with most learned annotations, by the editor, on the art of war in ancient Greece and Rome, as well as in Europe in general; subsequent to the fall of the Roman empire; and this he did with the hope of turning the minds of the Italians to arms.

In 1807, he published, at Brescia, his famous little poem "I Sepolcri." To distinguish the great beauties of this composition, or to particularize its faults, would carry us beyond the limits of our present essay. Suffice it to say, that it met with unprecedented approbation, and was followed by a host of imitators, endeavouring to follow in the footsteps of its author; but, as generally happens in similar cases, all scrupulously copying the faults, without approaching the beauties of the little poem, which won the heart of almost every reader in whose bosom glowed any spark of feeling.

About the year 1809, Monti, professor of literature at the University of Pavia, being appointed by Napoleon historiographer of the kingdom of Italy, Foscolo was called to fill up his place at the University. He opened his course with one of the strongest, most liberal, and finely written speeches ever composed by an Italian — "Dell' Origine e dell' Ufficio della Letteratura." This speech, the character of the man, and the spirit of his lectures, alarmed the liberal Napoleon, who (it is believed chiefly on account of Foscolo's boldness) by a most despotic and arbitrary mandate, suppressed the professorships of literature in the three Universities of Pavia, Padua, and Bologna. Thus was Foscolo dismissed, after having enjoyed the dignity of professor only two months.

In the year 1812, he wrote another tragedy, "Ajace," which was represented at Milan, in the theatre Della Scala, producing the greatest sensation, and exciting the jealousy of the

government, the public having discovered that it was a satire against "the master of the world;" for under the name of Ajace, they recognised General Moreau; Napoleon being supposed designed under the name of Ulysses, &c. This tragedy has never been printed. We have, however, read it; and although it obtained, perhaps from the persecutions to which its author was subjected, a greater degree of celebrity than it justly deserved, yet it strikes us as being a noble and finely-written composition, as far as we remember. Foscolo was obliged to leave the kingdom of Italy, and retired to Florence, glad to escape being immured in a state-prison. His tragedy was unmercifully criticised by some hired *literati*, who hated Foscolo for his noble independence, and for the profound and undisguised contempt with which he always spoke of and acted towards them. Foscolo never forgave them the unfairness of their criticism, even on his death-bed. At that time he had also written some very excellent articles — all remarkable for their originality, wit, and independence of opinion — in the "*Annali d'Italia*," a review published by him, in conjunction with Dr. Rasori and some others. He also published his "*Chioma di Berenice*," in which he handles without mercy the pedantry of mere grammarians. Another little work of his was then published in Latin, with the curious title, "*Didymi Clerici Prophetæ Minimi Hypercalypseos, liber singularis*;" a most cruel satire against living Italian authors, reviewers, and members of government, of which he published the key in London.

As early as the year 1807, he printed the first book of his translation of the *Iliad*, simultaneously with the first book of Monti's translation. The latter accomplished most nobly his undertaking: but Foscolo never published more than the the first and third book. The latter came out in 1821, and is remarkable, amongst other things, for its conciseness — the four hundred and thirty-one verses of the original being rendered into five hundred and twenty-two Italian hendecasyllables. He was prevented from completing his translation, partly by the irritability and impatience of his temper,

partly by his scrupulous admiration, amounting almost to awe, of the text of Homer, and by his fastidiousness of style and versification. Twenty times or more has he been known to vary his version of the same period, and at length to remain unsatisfied with himself. He translated, here and there, the passages with which he was most struck of his favourite Homer, and, excepting the first and third, he, perhaps, never translated one entire book. We have heard him deliver some parts of the eleventh book translated. His design was to publish the translation with the text, and such notes, historical and critical, as would render his work acceptable to foreign scholars; and, had he lived, we are confident he would have achieved the task with credit to himself and advantage to literature.

When at Florence, he made a very spirited translation of Sterne's "Sentimental Journey," which he published in 1813. He went to Milan in 1814, and was promoted to the rank of major by the regency of the Italian kingdom, after the fall of Napoleon. True to his country, it was said that he was privy to a conspiracy asserted to have been planned in that year, to drive the Austrians from Italy. Some persons accused of high treason upon that occasion were imprisoned and condemned, heaven knows how or why; amongst others, Dr. Rasori, General De Mneester, General Cavedoni, and Colonel Moretti. Foscolo retired to Switzerland, and, not thinking it prudent any longer to breathe the air of Italy, about the year 1815 he came over to this country.

His reputation secured him a good reception from our most distinguished literati, and from some of the highest of the nobility and people of fashion. He took a great part in the contest about the *Æolic Digamma*, and having built a cottage in the neighbourhood of the Regent's Park, in London, where he lived, he gave it the title of *Digamma Cottage*. He published *Ricciarda*, a tragedy, of which an account was given in the forty-eighth number of the *Quarterly Review*, to which we refer our readers. His *Essays on Petrarch*, published in English, in London, in 1821,

established his reputation as one of the most clever Italian critics; and his "Discorso sul testo di Dante," published in 1826, is worth all that has been written by commentators and historians on Dante, down to our days. He finished his dissertations and notes on the "Divina commedia;" but we do not know any thing of the merits of this work, which is in the hands of the publisher.

He has contributed many articles to our most respectable periodicals, and we can assert that the following were written by him: —

Two articles on Dante in the 29th and 30th volumes of the *Edinburgh Review*.

An article on the "Narrative Italian Poetry," in the 21st volume of the *Quarterly Review*.

An article on Wiffen's Translation of the *Gerusalemme Liberata*, in the 12th number of the *Westminster Review*.

An article on Cassanova's *Mémoires Historiques*, in the 14th number of the *Westminster Review*.

An article on the Democratic History of the Republic of Venice, in the *Edinburgh Review*.

An article on the Italian Tragedy, in the *Foreign Quarterly Review*.

Besides many others in minor publications, chiefly in the *Retrospective Review* and in the *London Magazine* (New Series). We also think, though we are not quite certain, an article on Rose's Translation of Ariosto, in the 30th volume of the *Quarterly Review*, was the production of his pen. The two articles on Dante, and the one on the "Narrative Italian Poetry," are superior to the others, which are, however, by no means indifferent compositions.

This we think to be as nearly a correct account of his works as possible. We have not mentioned some minor pieces of poetry which he wrote, and amongst which are distinguished a little poem "Alceo," and some most beautiful fragments of "Inni alle Grazie" to Canova. His preface to an edition of Boccaccio's Novels, published by Pickering in

the year 1825, is worthy of being particularly recorded as a good history of the Decameron.

Of his private life, it is not our intention to speak. To the private life of the dead ought, in our opinion, to be applied the maxim of the Roman law of the XII tables — “*Eorum mania sacra sunt*,” and, as we are not disposed to write a panegyric on Foscolo, so we will not unveil, with unmerciful hand, the fault to which he was subject: our friendship for him renders us unfit for the task; for we should, we fear, praise too highly his good qualities, and extenuate, with too much partiality, his failings. Of these, however, we must say, that they have been greatly exaggerated. Being a distinguished man, his faults were more exposed to the observation of those who undertook to scrutinise his conduct, many of whom were most happy in discovering in him some points which served to gratify their appetite for scandal. Faults in distinguished characters are the more uncharitably exposed, and less excused in general, as envy seizes with avidity upon every occasion of depreciating those who stand high in public opinion; and not only the severe and sturdy censor, but the malevolent slanderer are listened to with greater pleasure than he who stands forth to excuse or defend the character of a person who may have been too severely blamed or falsely accused — “*Ambitionem scriptores facile adverseris; obrectatio et livor pronis auribus accipiuntur; quippe adulationi fœdum crimen servitutis, malignitati falsa species libertatis inest.*”

Nothing could be more interesting than Foscolo's conversation on literary subjects, but particularly on Homer and Dante, who, with our Shakspeare, were his favourite authors. He spoke not only with great fluency, but with great animation and emphasis, which was censured by our countrymen with about as much reason as our phlegmatic manners are ridiculed by the Italians. His erudition was vast, and his memory most tenacious, which enabled him with the greatest ease, and without the slightest tincture of pedantry,

to season his conversation with the most pertinent and pleasing quotations.

“ Siccome gemme in bel ricamo d'oro.”

It always appeared that his opinion was that of all the greatest men of all times and countries; and he forced you to silence less by his reasons, than by the host of authorities which he so well knew how to call to his assistance, even in the most desperate and paradoxical cases. Those who have not known him long and intimately, may not, perhaps, conceive how he could be so much praised and admired. Those who had the honour of being his friends, fully subscribed to the following language, which, in vain, was addressed to him by the Quarterly Review, speaking of his “ Ricciarda: ” — “ To Signor Foscolo, who is resident amongst us, we may address ourselves more personally. To him, whose mind is so richly stored, not merely with the intellectual treasures of his own country, but those of ancient Greece and Rome: to him who is a scholar in the highest sense of the word, not merely from skill in recollecting the anomalies of language, and the peculiar usages and force of words, (though from the notes appended to a specimen of a translation of the Iliad, we should suppose him profound in this department also,) but from his intuitive power of entering into the spirit and character of the great ancient writers; to him whose mastery over his own language — the language of Dante, Petrarch — (why not Aristo?) — and Tasso — is only so great as to lead him to a somewhat wanton and capricious display of power in inverting it, and condensing it into epigrammatic conciseness; to him we would say, that the name of Foscolo should be known to posterity as something greater than that of the author of ‘ Ortis’s Letters,’ or even of ‘ Ricciarda.’ ”

A short time previously to his death, which occurred on the 10th of September, 1827, he had, for the benefit of his health, retired to the vicinity of London. For nearly two years he had laboured under an organic affection, and, before the disease reached its climax, his sufferings were increased

by severe inflammatory attacks, which extended to the liver, and terminated in a confirmed dropsy. In a very reduced state, the operation of tapping a second time, performed after a short interval, is thought to have hastened his dissolution.

The subjoined anecdotes of Signor Foscolo are extracted from the Literary Chronicle.

Foscolo was in person about the middle height, and somewhat thin, remarkably clean and neat in his dress, — although on ordinary occasions, he wore a short jacket, trousers of coarse cloth, a straw hat, and thick heavy shoes; the least speck of dirt on his own person, or on that of any of his attendants, seemed to give him real agony. His countenance was of a very expressive character; his eyes were very penetrating, although they occasionally betrayed a restlessness and suspicion, which his words denied; his mouth was large and ugly; nose drooping, in the way that physiognomists dislike; but his forehead was splendid in the extreme; large, smooth, and exemplifying all the power of thought and reasoning, for which his mind was so remarkable. It was, indeed, precisely the same as that we see given in the prints of Michael Angelo; he has often heard the comparison made, and by a nod assented to it. In his living, Foscolo was remarkably abstemious. He seldom drank more than two glasses of wine, but he was fond of having all he eat and drank of the very best kind, and laid out with great attention to order. He always took coffee immediately after dinner. His house, — I speak of the one he built for himself, near the Regent's Park, — was adorned with furniture of the most costly description; at one time he had five magnificent carpets, one under another, on his drawing-room, and no two chairs in his house were alike. His tables were all of rare and curious woods. Some of the best busts and statues (in plaster) were scattered through every apartment, — and on those he doated with a fervour scarcely short of adoration. I remember his once sending for me in great haste, and when I entered his

library, I found him kneeling, and exclaiming, "Beautiful, beautiful." He was gazing on the Venus de. Medici, which he had discovered looked most enchanting when the light of his lamp was made to shine upon it from a particular direction. On this occasion, he had summoned his whole household into his library, to witness the discovery which gave him so much rapture. In this state, continually exclaiming "Beautiful, beautiful," and gazing on the figure, he remained for nearly two hours.

He had the greatest dislike to be asked a question which he did not consider important, and used to say, "I have three miseries — smoke, flies, and to be asked a foolish question."

His memory was one of the most remarkable. He has often requested me to copy for him (from some library) a passage which I should find in such a page of such a book; and appeared as if he never forgot any thing with which he was once acquainted.

His conversation was peculiarly eloquent and impressive, such as to render it evident that he had not been overrated as an orator, when, in the days of his glory, he was the admiration of his country. I remember his once discoursing to me of language, and saying, "In every language there are three things to be noticed, — verbs, substantives, and the particles; the verbs," holding out his hand, "are as the bones of these fingers; the substantives, the flesh and blood; but the particles are the sinews, without which the fingers could not move."

"There are," said he to me, once, "three kinds of writing — *diplomatic*, in which you do not come to a point, but write artfully, and not to show what you mean; *attorney*, in which you are brief; and *enlarged*, in which you spread and stretch your thoughts."

I have said that his cottage (built by himself), near the Regent's Park, was very beautiful. I remember his showing me a letter to a friend, in which were the following passages: — After alluding to some pecuniary difficulties, he says, "I

can easily undergo all privations, but my dwelling is always my workshop, and often my prison, and ought not to distress me with the appearance of misery, and I confess, in this respect, I cannot be acquitted of extravagance." —

Speaking afterwards of the restlessness of his furniture, he observes, "they encompass me with an air of respectability, and they give me the illusion of not having fallen into the lowest circumstances. I must also declare that I will die like a gentleman, on a clean bed, surrounded by the Venus, Apollo, and the Graces, and the busts of great men; nay, even among flowers, and, if possible, while music is breathing around me. Far from courting the sympathy of posterity, I will never give mankind the gratification of ejaculating posthumous sighs, because I died in a hospital, like Cambray, or Tasso; and since I must be buried in your country, I am happy in having got, for the remainder of my life, a cottage, independent of neighbours, surrounded by flowery shrubs, and open to the free air; — and when I can freely dispose of a hundred pounds, I will build a small dwelling for my corpse also, under a beautiful oriental plane tree, which I mean to plant next November, and cultivate *con amore*, to the last year of my existence. So far, I am indeed, an epicure, but in all other things, I am the most moderate of men, and I might vie with Pythagoras for sobriety, and even with the great Scipio for continence." — Poor Foscolo! these dreams were far, very far, from being realized. Within a short time after, his cottage, and all its beautiful contents, came to the hammer, and were distributed. A wealthy goldsmith now inhabits the dwelling of the poet of Italy. It is but justice to his friends to add, that there were circumstances which justified them in falling away from him.

During a great portion of the time I was acquainted with Ugo Foscolo, he was under severe pecuniary distress; chiefly indeed brought on by his own thoughtless extravagance, in building and decorating his house. I have frequently in those moments seen him beat his forehead, tear his hair, and gnash his teeth in a manner horrifying; and often left him

at night without the least hope of seeing him alive in the morning. He had a little Italian dagger which he always kept in his bed-room, and this he frequently told me would "drink his heart's blood in the night." "I will die," said he, one day; "I am a stranger, and have no friends." "Surely, sir," I replied, "a stranger may have friends." "Friends," he answered; "I have learnt that there is nothing in the word; I assure you, I called on W—e, to know if there was any thing bad about me in the newspapers; every body seems to be leagued against me—friends and enemies! I assure you, I do not think I will live after next Saturday, unless there is some change." At another time he said, "I am surrounded with difficulties, and must yield either life or honour; and can you ask me which I will give up?" I have now before me a letter of Foscolo's, which, after enumerating a long series of evils, concludes thus:—"Thus, if I have not undergone the doom of Tasso, I owe it only to the strength of my nerves that has preserved me." The following sonnet was written by Ugo Foscolo in English, and accompanied the Essays on Petrarch, in the edition of that work which was printed for private circulation. It was omitted when the volume was subsequently published, and is consequently, known to very few.

TO CALLIRHOE AT LAUSANNE.

Her face was veil'd; yet to my fancied sight
Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shined.
But, oh! I wak'd. — *MILTON.*

I twine, far distant from my Tuscan grove,
The lily chaste, the rose that breathes of love,
The myrtle leaf, and Laura's hallow'd bay,
The deathless flowers that bloom o'er Sappho's clay;
For thee, Callirhoe! yet by love and years,
I learn how fancy wakes from joy to tears;
How memory, pensive, 'rest of hope, attends
The exile's path, and bids him fear new friends.
Long may the garland blend its varying hue
With thy bright tresses, and bud ever new

With all Spring's odours ; with Spring's light be drest,
Inhale pure fragrance from thy virgin breast !
And when thou find'st that youth and beauty fly,
As heavenly meteors from our dazzled eye,
Still may the garland shed perfume, and shine,
While Laura's mind and Sappho's heart are thine.

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No. XVIII.

THE RIGHT HON.

GEORGE CANNING, D. C. L.

FIRST COMMISSIONER OF THE TREASURY, CHANCELLOR AND
UNDER-TREASURER OF THE EXCHEQUER OF GREAT BRITAIN
AND IRELAND, A PRIVY-COUNCILLOR, M. P. FOR NEWPORT,
IN HAMPS, A GOVERNOR OF THE CHARTER-HOUSE, &c.

THE distinguished and lamented subject of this memoir was the last, as he was the youngest of those extraordinary men who played so conspicuous and important a part in English politics, during the fearful tragedy of the French revolution. Entering on public life at a very early age, he was, through all the turmoil and peril of the days of Jacobinism, the most accomplished skirmisher of Mr. Pitt's intellectual forces. While the great leader assumed the graver and loftier tones of oratory, his youthful coadjutor plied

“ The light artillery of the lower sky.”

Of the eloquence generated by the collision of the mighty minds of that eventful period, Mr. Canning had, for some years, furnished the only remaining specimens. Scarcely inferior to that of any of his earlier contemporaries, his style was universally acknowledged to be of a more ornate and polished character than that of any of his later. With him this style has probably passed away for ever. The proceedings of parliament are of a much more sober and business-like cast than they were when Mr. Canning acquired the art of addressing a popular body. The place where Mr. Canning was wont to sit may be filled by men of as great talents, and who will deserve as well of their country; but it will

be long before the thoughtless or turbulent members of that house will yield the fixed attention, or bestow the rapturous applause to which they were compelled when he was speaking, who had been the friend or rival of Pitt and Burke, of Fox and Sheridan. Those bursts of generous enthusiasm which re-echoed through the civilised world, those flashes of irresistible wit which exposed to overwhelming ridicule every weak and vulnerable point in an adversary's argument, that illumination of a highly cultivated taste which communicated to the commonest subjects the various graces of learning and refinement, — these are all passed away. Nicer calculators and profounder economists may occupy the benches of St. Stephen's Chapel, but with Mr. Canning has, in a great measure, fled that intellectual charm which, of all gifts to man, is the most effective for good or for evil, — the power of holding a mixed and divided assembly in a state of abstract admiration; their understandings and their feelings wholly subjugated for the moment by the influence of one magic voice.

The family of Canning was originally of Foxcote in Warwickshire. George, fourth son of Richard Canning of Foxcote, emigrated to Ireland at the commencement of the seventeenth century, as agent of the company of Londoners in the plantation of Ulster, and settled at Garvagh in the County of Londonderry. His great-grandson of the same name, marrying a daughter of Robert Stratford, Esq. of Baltinglass (an aunt of the first Earl of Aldborough), had a son, named Stratford after his maternal ancestors, who was the father of three sons, George, Paul, and Stratford. Of these, the eldest gave birth to the deceased statesman; the second to George now Lord Garvagh (for whom his cousin procured that Irish Barony in 1818); and the third to a numerous family, including the Right Hon. Stratford Canning, late Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at St. Petersburg, and now at Constantinople.

Mr. Canning's father entered himself in the Society of the Middle Temple, but died soon after he had been called to the bar, without having had any opportunity of distinguishing

himself in his profession. He had, however, given proofs of considerable abilities and high cultivation, and was not only familiar with elegant literature, but the associate of Keats, Whitehead, Cawthorn, and other men of literary note of that day. He was also a warm admirer of Wilkes, and published several tracts, all breathing fervent aspirations after liberty. He devoted much of his time to poetry; of his proficiency in which he gave various specimens to the world, particularly an epistle from Lord William Russell, supposed to be written on the night previous to his execution, to William Lord Cavendish, who had offered to change clothes with him in order to facilitate his escape. This beautiful and affecting production is presented in Dodsley's collection of fugitive poetry. He likewise published a translation in verse of Cardinal Polignac's fine Latin poem entitled "*Anti Lucretius*." This translation was censured in the *Critical Review* as being too servile a version; in consequence of which the translator took fire and attacked the anonymous critic with an asperity which provoked an indignant reply. This was in 1766; and soon after Mr. Canning offended his father by his marrying a lady (nearly related to the Sheridans) who, though highly accomplished and of a congenial taste, was his inferior both in rank and in fortune. By her he had three children, two daughters and a son; which last was born April 11, 1770; and on the same day in the year following, the father died of a decline. His remains were interred in the new burying-ground of the parish of St. Mary-le-bonne; and over his grave the widow placed a stone with the following lines, which, if not very poetical, are at least an evidence of feeling on the part of the survivor, and of merit in the deceased:—

"Thy virtue and my woe, no words can tell!
Then, for a little while, my George, farewell!
For faith and love like ours, Heaven has in store
Its last best gift,—to meet, and part no more."

Mrs. Canning, being left destitute by her husband's death, first set up a small school for support, and next attempted

the stage. Her debut was made on the boards of Old Drury, under the auspices of the elder Sheridan, and she actually ventured to play Jane Shore to Garrick's Lord Hastings. This attempt failed. Nevertheless, she was a woman of great theatrical talent; and was very successful at Bath, and in various provincial companies. Her second husband was Reddish, a performer of great celebrity in his day, whose *Edgar* was thought to be as fine a piece of acting as Garrick's *Lear*. He was a man of wild habits, and after a time became deranged, and died in the York Lunatic Asylum. Being at Exeter, on a professional expedition, a respectable linen-draper in that town, of the name of Hunn, was smitten with her, and married her. He had a great liking for the stage, and gave up his business to gratify it; but he was a very indifferent performer. Mrs. Hunn survived her third husband many years; and lived long enough to see her son George surrounded with splendour, and to share in his good fortune.*

The education of the future Premier was superintended by his uncle, a merchant in London, principally engaged in the wine trade; but its expenses were sufficiently provided by a small estate in Ireland, which, though inadequate as a provision for life, was amply sufficient as a fund for education. His rudimental instruction Mr. Canning acquired at Hyde Abbey school near Winchester, under the care of the Rev. Charles Richards. Even then his early compositions were distinguished by an extraordinary vigour of mind. At a public exhibition he recited a prize poem on West's picture of the Resurrection of Lazarus, — the altar-piece of Win-

* Mr. Canning's attention to his mother speaks volumes for the excellence of his heart. He visited her (at Bath, where she of late resided,) as often as the public business allowed him; and never failed to write to her every Sunday of his life. As Mr. Canning was repeatedly attacked on the subject of the pensions granted to his mother and sisters, it becomes fair to add what he said in his defence. His answer to this charge was, that when he first retired in 1803 from the office of Under-secretary of State, he was entitled to a pension of 500*l.* a year; and that, instead of taking the sum himself, he requested to have it settled on his relations.

chester cathedral. At another exhibition he displayed a promise of those powers which were destined hereafter to command the admiration of the world. Previous to a vacation, a selection from the *Orestes* of Euripides was enacted, when young Canning surpassed all his associates, by the judgment, sensibility, and elegance, with which he portrayed the madness of the conscience-stricken matricide. On another occasion he gave a spontaneous evidence of his extraordinary tenaciousness of memory, in reciting, by way of exercise, the whole of the English poems of Gray. Through life Mr. Canning cherished the greatest respect for his early preceptor Mr. Richards; to whom he frequently evinced his grateful remembrance, particularly by transmitting his printed speeches to Hyde Abbey.

Having risen to the first class in this preparatory establishment, he was removed to Eton, taking with him the talent for verses, which is the great qualification for distinction at that school. He was instantly noticed as a boy of surprising genius and attainments. Ambitious of literary distinction, he had the address to infuse the same spirit into some of his compeers. The result was very extraordinary; being no less than an imitation of Addison and the constellation of wits who at the beginning of the century produced the *Spectator*. Mr. Canning had but just turned fifteen when he laid the plan of a periodical paper, called "*The Microcosm*." It was published in weekly numbers, from November 6th, 1786, to July 30th, 1787; and was conducted by an association of four boys, who contributed to it under the signatures of A, B, C, and D. The papers signed A were furnished by Mr. John Smith, the late paymaster of the navy; those signed B were written by Mr. Canning; C was the signature of Mr. Robert Smith, late member for Lincoln; and D of Mr. John Hookham Frere, the late ambassador at Madrid. Lord Henry Spencer (second son of the late Duke of Marlborough), Mr. Joseph Mellish, Mr. Benjamin Way, Mr. Capel Lofft, and Mr. Littlehalls, were also contributors. The contributions of Mr. Canning were eleven in number. One was a

poem, and, considering his age, a very wonderful one, on "The Slavery of Greece;" the rest were principally of a humorous cast; and among them a burlesque piece of criticism on the childish ballad of "The Queen of Hearts," possesses uncommon merit. Of this very clever publication Mr. Canning was also the editor, and as such disposed of the copyright to the publisher. — Subjoined is a copy of the receipt given by him on the occasion: —

"Received, the 31st of July, 1787, of Charles Knight, the sum of fifty guineas, in full for the copyright of the 'Microcosm,' a periodical work, carried on by us, the undermentioned persons, under the name and title of 'Gregory Griffin;' and for any right we may hereafter have in the said work. Being also in full for the Numbers remaining on hand; those sold having been settled for December 6th, 1786, February 21st, and May 28th, 1787. Received for John Smith, Robert Smith, John Frere, and self, George Canning."

The following criticism on the collection appeared in the *Monthly Review*: —

"Mr. Gregory Griffin, like his predecessor, the Spectator, and many others of that family, is a being possessing a compound personality; — in other words, the Microcosm is, for the most part, the joint production of some ingenious young men of Eton college. With great modesty they speak of themselves as 'puny authorlings, who are sucking the milk of science;' had they, however, kept their own counsel, we should have concluded, from these specimens, that they were persons who had been long feeding on its strong meat. Hard, indeed, must they have tugged at the breast of their Alma Mater, rapid must have been their growth, and proud will she be to call them her children. It must be confessed, that to offer observations on human life and manners has generally been considered as a province belonging to age and grey experience: but we are induced by this work to suppose that age and experience have been too presumptuous, in expecting

that so very extensive a field should be abandoned to their frigid and slow observation. It is always to us a high gratification to behold the blossom of early genius, and contemplate its promising growth and vigorous expansion; nor should we deem ourselves at all worthy of that confidence with which our judgment is honoured, were we, by any harsh and ill-natured criticisms, to repress its laudable efforts. — The papers are, in general, agreeably written; the language, for the most part, is good; many of them, more especially those signed B, possess considerable humour, and there are none without some merit. — The *Microcosm*, as the name imports, is professedly written for the Little World, but we may venture to affirm, that many of the papers in it will be perused with pleasure in the great world; and we flatter ourselves with the hope of much amusement in future, from the ingenuity of gentlemen who have begun their career of science with so much reputation.

The publication of the *Microcosm* had the effect of exciting a spirit of emulation among the senior lads of Westminster school, who began a paper called "The Trifler." To their first number they prefixed a caricature frontispiece, representing critical justice in the act of weighing their merits against the Etonians, the latter being aloft, kicking the beam, while their rivals rested unmoved on the ground. Young Canning, when shown this graphic performance, took up his pen, and wrote as happy an epigram as ever was pointed:

"What mean ye by this print so rare,
Ye wits — of Eton jealous,
But that we soar aloft in air,
And ye are heavy fellows?"

For several years a society had periodically met in a hall at Eton, for the purpose of discussion. The masters properly encouraged the practice for its obvious utility. It was a little House of Commons. Mr. Speaker took the chair; a Minister sat on a treasury bench, and faced as bold an Opposition as Eton could produce. "The noble lord," the "right hon. gent."

"my honourable friend," were banded from side to side. The order, the gravity, the importance of the original assembly, were mimicked with the greatest success. In this miniature senate the crown and the people had their respective champions; the advocates were as solemn, as eager for victory, and as active in obtaining it, as the more mature debaters of the Parliament itself. Mr. (now Marquis) Wellesley, Mr. (now Earl) Grey, and at a subsequent period, Mr. Canning, distinguished themselves, in this intellectual warfare.

During Mr. Canning's career at Eton, he was eminently distinguished, as well as the present Marquis Wellesley, for his classical attainments; and the names of both these remarkable men are affixed to some of the most splendid compositions of the "*Musæ Etonenses*." George Canning was also distinguished in the school for the more than usual juvenile attachment which he evinced for the principles of social liberty; and there are persons still living who well remember the passionate interest which the youthful enthusiast took in the contest for the representation of Windsor, which the celebrated Admiral Keppel carried on against the court candidate.

It is not surprising that during his whole life Mr. Canning delighted in his recollection of Eton; and assiduously kept up his connection with that celebrated school. His visits to the Montem were almost universally constant; and he seemed, on those occasions, to resume all the hilarity of his boyhood, amidst the gaiety and juvenile mischief by which he was surrounded. At the Montem of 1823 he accidentally met Mr. Brougham, for the first time in public after their unfortunate *escapade* in the House of Commons. The hand of the generous Secretary was immediately stretched out to his great rival, in the presence of a thousand admiring spectators. On the 4th of June of the following summer, Mr. Canning was the *sitter* in the "ten-oar" at the Eton regatta, a post of honour which is always reserved by the boys for some favoured visitor. He huzzaed again and again with the loudest of them as they passed the crowded shores; and Eton felt proud of her scholar and her statesman.

Having attained the highest post of honour, or in the academic phrase, become captain of the school of *Eton*, in October, 1787, Mr. Canning was matriculated at Oxford as a student of Christ-church; where he found himself in the midst of his Westminster antagonists; but without exciting any other sentiment than admiration of his talents, and esteem for his virtues. Here also, as in former instances, the ripeness of his genius quickly appeared, and drew upon him the notice of the university. While yet, in the language of the schools, a *freshman*, and not out of his teens, he had the boldness to stand as a competitor for the chancellor's first prize, and succeeded. This was a Latin poem, on the following subject, "*Iter ad Meccam Religionis Causa Susceptum*;" and the purity and spirit of the composition gained great applause.

It was at Oxford that Mr. Canning's friendship commenced with the Hon. Robert Banks Jenkinson, now Earl of Liverpool, who was only of a few months older standing than Mr. Canning; having received his previous education at the Charter-house. They (with Lord Henry Spencer, who had entered Christ-church at the same time,) were constantly in each other's society; and there acquired that mutual regard, which no occasional political operation at any time seriously interrupted. It was also to Mr. Jenkinson, though not entirely, that Mr. Canning was indebted for his introduction to Mr. Pitt. When, with that design, Mr. Canning was invited to dinner with the first earl at Addiscombe-house, it was found to the surprise and amusement of their host, that the two supposed stranger-guests were already acquainted with each other; for Mr. Pitt (through what channel is not exactly known) had some time before intimated to Mr. Canning his wish to become acquainted with him, and they had met without the intervention of any third person.

Mr. Sheridan was at that time in the full blaze of public admiration, and of his meteoric prosperity; and in consequence of his relation to him through his mother's family, it was Mr. Canning's good fortune to spend all his vacations with "the author of the best comedy, the best opera, the best farce, and

the best speech in the English language," and, we may add, the most brilliant wit of modern times. To Sheridan Mr. Canning was indebted for an introduction to some of the most distinguished men of the day; among others to Edmund Burke, whose prophetic acumen did not fail him in his auguries of Mr. Canning's success as a parliamentary orator. To Sheridan, Mr. Canning was also indebted for gaining admittance, whilst still a youth, to the society of Devonshire-house. He was introduced to the Duchess at a splendid supper given by her grace to Mr. Fox, Lord John Townshend, Lord Robert Spencer, Mr. Richardson, Gen. Fitzpatrick, Gen. Burgoyne, Mr. Tickell, and other celebrated wits of the day. On his first interview Canning displayed a brilliancy and talents beyond his age.

After taking his first degree at Oxford, Mr. Canning had entered himself of Lincoln's Inn, with the view of pursuing the profession of the law. From that intention, however, he was diverted by the advice of Sheridan, who had repeatedly witnessed his oratorical powers at one of the debating societies which were prevalent in the metropolis, until the alarm occasioned by the French Revolution obliged the government to put them down.

Mr. Canning entered Parliament in 1793. "From the political faith," says Mr. Moore, in his *Life of Sheridan*, "in which he had been educated, under the very eyes of Mr. Sheridan, who had long been the friend of his family, and at whose house he generally passed his College vacations, the line that he was to take in the House of Commons seemed already, according to the usual course of events, marked out for him. Mr. Sheridan had, indeed, with an eagerness which, however premature, showed the value which he and others set upon the alliance, taken occasion, in the course of a laudatory tribute to Mr. Jenkinson (now the Earl of Liverpool), on the success of his first effort in the House*, to announce the

* On the Russian armament; when Mr. Jenkinson, with a vigour of argument which drew the applause of all parties, defended the administration for interposing to check the inordinate ambition of the Empress Catharine.

accession which his own party was to receive in the talents of another gentleman—the companion and friend of the young orator who had now distinguished himself. Whether this and other friendships, formed by Mr. Canning at the University, had any share in alienating him from a political creed which he had hitherto perhaps adopted rather from habit and authority than choice,—or whether he was startled at the idea of appearing for the first time in the world as the announced pupil and friend of a person who, both by the vehemence of his politics, and the irregularities of his life, had put himself, in some degree, under the ban of public opinion,—or whether, lastly, he saw the difficulties which even genius like his would experience in rising to the full growth of its ambition, under the shadowy branches of the Whig aristocracy, and that superseding influence of birth and connections which had contributed to keep even such men as Burke and Sheridan out of the cabinet;—which of these motives it was, that now decided the choice of the young political Hercules between the two paths that equally wooed his footsteps, none, perhaps, but himself can fully determine. His decision, we know, was in favour of the Minister and Toryism; and after a friendly and candid explanation to Mr. Sheridan of the reasons and feelings that urged him to this step, he entered into terms with Mr. Pitt, and was by him immediately brought into Parliament.”

Sir Richard Worsley having retired, purposely to make room for him, Mr. Canning took his seat as member for the borough of Newtown, in the Isle of Wight. With that strong sagacity which was a distinguishing feature in his character, and with the modesty, also, which is a never failing accompaniment of genuine abilities, Mr. Canning seems to have been determined to acquaint himself perfectly with the forms and usages of the House of Commons, before he took any active part in its debates. During the first session that he sat in Parliament, he remained silent. His maiden effort was made on the 31st of January, 1794, in the debate which took place, in the Committee of Supply, on the Sardinian Treaty, by which

an annual subsidy of 200,000*l.* was stipulated to be paid by Great Britain, during the continuance of the war, and the restoration of the territories lately wrested from him by France, was promised to the King of Sardinia. In order that he might commence his parliamentary career with some eclat, the field was left open on that night by Mr. Pitt to his young friend; who entered at full length into the disputed questions of the origin and objects of the war, in order to prove that the stipulations made with Sardinia were, in every respect, consistent with the declared views and established policy of this kingdom. Although this speech was received with much attention and applause, it certainly did not excite that high admiration which his subsequent parliamentary efforts elicited. This is attributed by an acute critic *, who seems to have had access to particulars of his early life not generally known, to his imitation of Burke. — “Mr. Burke,” observes this writer, “sat in Parliament but two years after Mr. Canning, in 1793, entered it. This was, in the end, a most fortunate circumstance for Mr. Canning, whose admiration of the philosophic orator was so great, as not only to lead to an identity of political views and opinions, but also to an assimilation of style and manner. The comparative failure of his first efforts in Parliament may, therefore, be justly attributed to a too close imitation of the character of Burke’s eloquence — the most dangerous that a man of Mr. Canning’s fancy, playful wit, and Tullian taste, could well hit upon. It was Apollo learning graceful motion from Hercules. Burke addressed himself too much to the intellect of philosophers, and, consequently, valued too little the immediate effect of his exertions to be an effective debater. There was no fusing earnestness in his manner — no locality of feeling — no appearance of personal interest; therefore his auditors were cold and unmoved. He spoke too like a man who, ‘proudly eminent above the rest in the shape and gesture’ of his intellect, felt that all mixture of fleshly feeling was a questioning of his dignity, and that the ordinary local interests and

* In the Inspector.

emotions of humanity were derogatory from the character of one who legislated for all times, and all places, and many people. This was evident in the ex-cathedra aristocratic tone of his voice, and in the fixed seeing-nothing-present stare of his eyes. Like Bossuet, 'Il semble que du sommet d'un lieu élevé, il decouvre des grands événemens qui se passent sous ses yeux, et qu'il les raconte à des hommes qui sont en bas.' (Thomas Eloge.) His standard of perfection was, therefore, too indefinite and abstract, and the rewards of his ambition placed too much in the applause and admiration of posterity, for him to be very anxious or successful in his efforts to conciliate his opponents, and win the suffrage of his contemporaries. Like Bacon, he knew he should be oftener misunderstood than mistaken; and that as it would take ages to ripen his fame, so it would take centuries to sound its depth, and he was, therefore, indifferent about his temporary reputation. Besides, he confined himself too exclusively to *convince* by instructing, and thus *demand* support, to be a safe model of imitation in a popular assembly. Consequently, though no orator before or after him, or even in his own time, fruitful as it was in orators, at all approached him in the correctness and consistency of his application of sound general principles to questions of particular growth and interest; in the sustained tone of his philosophy, the practicability of his theories, and in the availableness of his various and profound knowledge, he was, *consideratis considerandis*, one of the most inefficient speakers in either House of Parliament. In addition, no man was less regardful of the *amour propre* of others, though, from the natural vehemence of his temper, no man was more impatient of cavilling opposition. He was altogether a dangerous model to Mr. Canning; the more so, as he had neither Burke's dictatorial arrogance of tone and manner, nor the domineering influence of his genius; nor his knowledge, at once serious and profound, of the human heart, and of the productions of the human intellect — so essential to bear him out against the offended self-love, the prejudices, and the interests of his adversaries. Mr. Canning had too much

good sense; and regard for his own fame, not to soon abandon a course that probably would have ended only in the shipwreck of his reputation; he was the more enabled to do this by the speedy termination of Mr. Burke's parliamentary and earthly labours which we have alluded to. Unbacked by family influence as he was in early life, the task of *convincing*, by mere fact and argumentative sarcasm, his opponents of their errors, was perilous in the extreme; while that of insinuating himself into their confidence, by gracefully *persuading* them of the soundness of his own doctrines, and of obtaining their support, by exhibiting the defects of their opinions in the light of a playful, but at the same time un-malevolent wit, was that most likely to lead to power and distinction. The wisdom of his choice has been verified by experience. He became the Prime Minister of Great Britain; while Mr. Burke, with superior endowments, and, at least, equal acquaintance with the machinery of government, never rose in office above his early post of private secretary to a Lord Lieutenant of Ireland."

In May 1794, in the debate on the third reading of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, Mr. Canning replied with much spirit to Mr. Grey, (the present Lord Grey,) who had accused Mr. Pitt of duplicity and apostacy; and defended the measure as indispensably required by the imminent danger of the time.

Mr. Canning took the degree of M. A. on the 5th of July, 1794. Until that period he had been a frequent resident at Christ-church. He now however discontinued that practice, and made the metropolis his constant abode.

Mr. Fox having in the next Session of Parliament moved for a committee on the state of the nation, the motion was warmly opposed by Mr. Canning, who characterised the proposition as being, in some points of view, useless, in others, impolitic, and in none, as possessing any claim to the sanction of the house.

In 1796, Mr. Canning accepted of Mr. Pitt the post of under Secretary of State; and at the general election in that

year, he was returned for the Treasury borough of Wendover. At the same period he was appointed Receiver-General of the Alienation Office.

In the autumn of 1797, Mr. Canning, in conjunction with Mr. Jenkinson (the present Earl of Liverpool), Mr. George Ellis (the present Lord Seaford), Mr. Frere, and other of his friends, projected "The Anti-Jacobin, or Weekly Examiner;" the object of which was, by the twofold operation of argument and ridicule, to attack the numerous journals which in that perilous time were advocating the cause of equality and republicanism. The prospectus of this work was written by Mr. Canning. Mr. William Gifford * having been appointed the editor, the first number appeared on the 20th of November, 1797; and the publication was regularly continued until the 9th of July, 1798. "We trust," says the farewell address of its conductors, — "We trust we have 'done the state some service.' We have driven the Jacobins from many strong-holds to which they most tenaciously held. We have exposed their principles, detected their motives, weakened their authority, and overthrown their credit. We have shown them in every instance, ignorant, and designing, and false, and wicked, and turbulent, and anarchical, — various in their language but united in their plans, and steadily pursuing, through hatred and contempt, the destruction of their country."

It is difficult to discriminate the productions of the various powerful contributors to this publication; among whom even Mr. Pitt did not disdain to rank himself. The most striking poetical effusions which it contains were unquestionably from the pen of Mr. Canning; who also furnished, if not the whole, the greater part of "The Rovers; or the Double Arrangement," a burlesque on the sentimental German drama, and certainly one of the happiest and most effective that ever was written. With these performances of his comparative youth Mr. Canning was in after-life frequently twitted, as if he had committed himself by them. He adhered, however, with

* See the memoir of Mr. Gifford in the present volume.

constancy to a declaration which he made in the course of a debate in parliament in the year 1807, — “that he felt no shame for the character or principles of the ‘Anti-Jacobin;’ nor any other sorrow for the share he had in it, than that which the imperfection of *his* pieces was calculated to inspire.”

In the session of 1798, Mr. Wilberforce having moved for leave to bring in a bill for the abolition of the slave-trade, the motion was supported by Mr. Canning, in a speech of great feeling and ability. Of this speech the venerable Mr. Clarkson has taken notice in his interesting history of the abolition of that abominable traffic. Mr. Clarkson’s notice, as was just, is highly complimentary. After stating that the cause in which he was a zealous labourer had lost the support of the late Mr. Wyndham, of whom it was well said, that he had so rare a knack of differing from the views of all parties, that he generally found out a third side to every disputed question, Mr. Clarkson goes on to say, that the loss sustained was more than compensated by the accession of the young member for Wendover, whose eloquence was equal, and whose zeal was more fervent. It may not be improper here to notice, the groundlessness of the charges of inconsistency which have recently been urged against Mr. Canning. His earliest attempts in literature were consecrated, as we have already seen, to the fallen condition of Greece, which it was one of his latest endeavours to raise from her low and lost estate. And amongst the earliest displays of his oratory, was the one just mentioned in favour of the oppressed sons of Africa, and his talents, his time, and all his influence, in office and out of office, were ever after steadily directed to the amelioration of their condition; nor can it be denied, that he pursued that object with more zeal than Pitt, and with more prudence than Fox. It is probable that, had his life been spared, he would ultimately have succeeded, without injuring the property or violating the lawful rights of the proprietors, of which he was a firm advocate, in satisfying the utmost wishes of the friends of emancipation.

In the early part of the next session, Mr. Tierney having

moved a resolution declaratory of the duty of His Majesty's ministers not to show any indisposition to treat for peace with the French republic, he was answered by Mr. Canning, in a speech characterized at the time as a most brilliant and elaborate specimen of eloquence; and the effect of which was to silence the opposition for the remainder of the session. There are few occasions in the whole record of parliamentary warfare in which a single speech has produced so decisive a victory to any party. To the furtherance of the abolition of the slave-trade, Mr. Canning also applied his splendid eloquence in the course of the same session. When the important subject of the proposed union with Ireland was brought forward, Mr. Canning repeatedly argued at great length in support of the measure.

Mr. Canning was in March, 1799, appointed one of the Commissioners for managing the affairs of India.

In the debate which took place on the 3d of February, 1800, on His Majesty's message respecting the singular overture which had been made by Buonaparte, Mr. Canning replied to Mr. Whitbread in a speech of considerable length, in which he dwelt upon the manifest insecurity of Buonaparte's power, — a power built by republicans upon the wreck of every principle of freedom, professing to emanate from the people, but which no class of the people had any share in creating, or interest in preserving; a military despotism, professing to maintain itself by universal peace.

On the 8th of July, 1800, Mr. Canning increased his fortune and interest by a marriage with Joanna, the youngest daughter of General John Scott, of Balcomie; an officer who had acquired a princely fortune in the East Indies. General Scott was a man of very eccentric character. He had conceived a great dislike for the aristocracy of this country. As a proof of it, in making his will, he divided his property in equal parts between his surviving daughters*; but clogged with this condition, that if the elder married either a peer or

* A third daughter, who was the first wife of the present Visc. Downe, died in 1798, at the early age of 23.

the heir apparent to a peer, the whole of her share should devolve to her sister, and *vice versa*. Miss Scott, however, after her father's death, braved all hazards, and in 1795 married the Marquis of Titchfield; who on the occasion assumed the name of Scott before that of Bentinck. Miss Joanna Scott, instead of taking advantage of the clause in the will, immediately assigned over, as a deed of gift to her sister, the moiety which should otherwise have been her portion. Mr. Canning by his marriage was placed in a state of absolute independence, for the fortune of the lady exceeded one hundred thousand pounds.

On the 18th of July, 1800, Mr. Canning made an eloquent reply in the House of Commons to Mr. Tierney, by whom the recent treaty with the Emperor of Germany had been warmly attacked. In the debates that subsequently ensued on the bill for renewing the habeas corpus suspension act, Mr. Canning took a very active part. He also joined Mr. Wyndham in his opposition to a bill proposed by Sir W. Pulteney for the abolition of bull-baiting,

Early in the year 1801 a sudden and surprising change was effected in the British government. The administration which had so long defied the efforts of an able and indefatigable party was suddenly dissolved. It was not subdued by the strength of opposition, deserted by the majority in Parliament, or terrified by popular clamour into retreat. The ostensible cause of its dissolution, and which, from the correspondence recently published between his late Majesty and Mr. Pitt seems to have been the real one, was the disappointment of the minister in all his efforts to induce the King to confirm the expectations which had been held out to the Catholics of Ireland at the time of the Union.

Mr. Canning, of course, resigned his official situations. The following year he was returned member for the borough of Tralee. He now appeared on the opposition side of the House, and assailed the administration of Mr. Addington with such a force of argument and keenness of irony, as greatly to provoke the zealous partisans of that gentleman.

Not content with a parliamentary attack, Mr. Canning commenced a paper war, which was carried on for some time with considerable acrimony. In this contest the minister, or his friends, called in the aid of some of those literary auxiliaries who, like the Swiss, fight for pay. One of these mercenaries, under the appellation of a "Near Observer," discharged a torrent of abuse upon Mr. Canning and his patron, which the former repelled with interest; and at the same time let fly some shafts of ridicule against the principal, particularly in two satires, one called "The Consultation," and the other, "The Doctor." As a contrast to these caustic effusions, he sent into the world an admirable lyric composition in praise of his great friend, upon whom he bestowed the high title of "The Pilot that weathered the Storm."

Mr. Pitt was not insensible to this attention, and when in May, 1804, he returned to power, Mr. Canning (who, however, it is said, for some time had resolved to attach himself to Lord Grenville's party) received the place of Treasurer of the Navy, vacated by Mr. Tierney. In the same year he was re-elected for the Irish borough of Tralee.

When Mr. Whitbread, in the Session of 1805, submitted the conduct of the late Lord Melville to the consideration of the House of Commons, Mr. Canning embraced several occasions of warmly, although unsuccessfully, defending his noble friend.

From this time nothing remarkable occurred in Mr. Canning's personal or public history, until the death of Mr. Pitt, in January, 1806. At the funeral of that illustrious statesman, Mr. Canning attended as a sincere mourner, and with Mr. George Rose, and Mr. Spencer Perceval, bore the banners of emblems. Many years after this melancholy event, Mr. Canning, in a public speech at Liverpool, said with great emphasis, "In the grave of Mr. Pitt my political allegiance lies buried."

His sense of the loss which he individually, as well as the public at large, had sustained, appeared in two pieces, one in

prose and the other in verse, on the character of that great man.

The conclusion of the first production does so much credit to both parties, that we shall not stand in need of an apology for extracting it. After sketching, with a masterly hand, the prominent qualities of his deceased friend, Mr. Canning thus feelingly and delicately notices his personal virtue: "Unlured by dissipation, and unswayed by pleasure, he never sacrificed the national treasure to the one, nor the national interest to the other. To his unswerving integrity, the most authentic of all testimony is to be found in that unbounded public confidence which followed him throughout the whole of his political career. Absorbed, as he was, in the pursuits of public life, he did not neglect to prepare himself in silence, for that higher distinction, which is at once the incentive and reward of human virtue. His talents, superior and splendid as they were, never made him forgetful of that Eternal Wisdom from which they emanated. The faith and fortitude of his last moments were affecting and exemplary."

Mr. Canning was now returned member for Sligo; and, being again in opposition, had to contend with some of his former associates; and, indeed, to stand almost alone against what he ironically termed, "all the talents, all the wisdom, and all the experience of a combined host of Whigs and Tories, Foxites and Pittites." The part performed by Lord Grenville on this occasion was considered by many persons to be very extraordinary. After refusing in 1803 to come into office, unless in conjunction with Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Canning; and declaring in the same year that he never could form any political relation whatever with Mr. Addington: notwithstanding this, and, what was more unaccountable, his refusal to join Mr. Pitt when again placed at the head of affairs, Lord Grenville, on the death of his illustrious relative, consented to take the lead of a cabinet of which Lord Sidmouth and Mr. Fox were prominent members, to the entire exclusion of Mr. Canning.

When Mr. Spencer Stanhope moved in the House of Commons certain resolutions expressing the sense of the House of the inexpediency and impropriety of Lord Ellenborough's having a seat in the cabinet, the motion was ably supported by Mr. Canning; who on subsequent occasions ridiculed with great effect the new military arrangements introduced by Mr. Wyndham.

Mr. Fox died in September, 1806, and was succeeded in his office by Lord Howick (now Earl Grey). Parliament, having been dissolved, re-assembled on the 15th Dec. 1806. In the debate on the address, Mr. Canning made a distinguished figure. Early in 1807 the subject of the recent negotiation with France came under discussion in Parliament. Mr. Canning spoke upon the occasion at great length; and animadverted with much severity on the conduct of ministers in having allowed a negotiation, which it was evident from its earliest stage must terminate as it had terminated, to be protracted by the artifice of the enemy, to his advantage alone, and to the infinite detriment of the country.

The Catholic bill having, in April, 1807, effected the dissolution of the administration, the Duke of Portland became prime minister, and Mr. Canning was appointed secretary of state for foreign affairs. In that capacity he took an early opportunity of justifying his own conduct, and that of the friends with whom he now acted. On the 9th of April, Mr. Brand, member for Hertfordshire, moved a resolution to exculpate the late ministers from the charge brought against them of having endeavoured to impose upon the King a measure which would at once have given to the Catholics all their political claims. In the course of the debate some strong animadversions were made upon the new cabinet, who were even accused of supplanting their predecessors by unfair arts. Mr. Canning undertook the defence of himself and his colleagues, in which he succeeded to the complete satisfaction of the House, and thereby defeated the motion. He said that "so far was he from advising the dismissal of the late ministers, that he had communicated his sentiments in writing, with a

view to prevent such a crisis, and to advise that the subject should be fully considered, and such a compromise formed, as might obviate all necessity for such a change. He could answer for a similar endeavour on the part of the Duke of Portland, who was now at the head of the administration; and of the noble Lord (Eldon) at the head of the law; and it was not until the royal determination was made, in consequence of which he and many of his colleagues were called on to accept his Majesty's confidence, that they complied." He concluded by saying, "that the question, in his judgment, was not one between the late and present administration, but one between the late ministers and their sovereign. Neither he nor his colleagues sought for office, but having accepted it, they did so with the resolution of standing firm to their purpose. The resolution might be carried; and ministers might be tormented with a series of vexatious motions, and parliament might be even against them; but still there was the resource of an appeal to the country, and, perhaps, he should feel it to be his duty to advise his sovereign to make it." This threat was carried into effect, and on the 27th of the same month the Session and the Parliament came to a close, when the royal commissioners stated that "his Majesty was anxious to recur to the sense of his people, while the events which had recently taken place were yet fresh in their recollection."

The appeal was judiciously made, and the result proved that the sovereign and his ministers had duly appreciated the public sentiment. Many persons of great weight in the country, and whose return was considered as sure, were thrown out in the general election which ensued.

The new Parliament met on the 22d of June, 1807, and Mr. Canning was seated in it for the borough of Hastings.

In the latter part of the year 1807, an interesting correspondence took place between the Prince of Starhemberg and Mr. Canning, in his official character of Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The Prince strongly recommended the cessation of hostilities between England and France. Mr. Canning's portion of this correspondence was masterly; and

he triumphantly exposed what he justly termed "the combination of the continental powers to subjugate this country, and impose upon it an insecure and ignominious peace."

At the commencement of the next session, Mr. Canning defended, on the ground of expediency, the bombardment of Copenhagen and the seizure of the Danish fleet. When Mr. Whitbread proposed that this country should make a direct offer of negotiation to France, Mr. Canning resisted the proposition, maintaining, that until certain intelligence was received that the French government was prepared to admit discussions on an equitable basis, any attempt of the kind would be highly imprudent. Mr. Grattan having moved to refer the petition of the Irish Catholics to the consideration of a committee of the whole house, Mr. Canning opposed the motion on the ground of the difficulty which would at that time attend the discussion of the subject. On the 15th of June, 1808, Mr. Sheridan having brought the state of affairs in Spain under the consideration of Parliament, Mr. Canning declared that his Majesty's ministers saw with the most deep and lively interest the noble struggle which a part of the Spanish nation was then making to resist the unexampled atrocity of France, and to preserve the independence of their country; and that they were animated by the strongest disposition to afford every practicable aid in a contest so magnanimous.

A proposal of peace made by Buonaparte and the Emperor Alexander, in November, 1808, drew from Mr. Canning an able state paper, in which the determination of Great Britain not to enter into any negotiation in which her allies were not comprehended, was announced in the most firm and dignified manner.

The year 1809 was an eventful period in Mr. Canning's life. The session of Parliament opened on the 19th of January. On the 31st of the same month, in moving the address on the answer returned by his Majesty's government to the overtures from Erfurth, Mr. Canning nobly protested against the desponding and unmanly sentiments of those who

seemed to think the power of France irresistible. "It appears to be believed by such persons," said the right honourable gentleman, "that whenever Buonaparte has resolved on any measure, and declared that he would accomplish it, such a declaration is to be received as the fiat of a superior being, against whom it is folly to oppose any kind of resistance. He never pledges himself to any thing but what he can carry into execution; *his* resolves are insurmountable; *his* career is not to be stopped. We are, therefore, to submit to dependence to *his* will and pleasure; and so far from daring to stand gloriously forth the champions of the continent, we are not even to think of defending ourselves against this *irresistible* leader! Such may be the opinion of some persons; but such, Sir, is not my opinion; and such, thank God! is not the opinion of the British people." On the 24th of February, in the debate on Mr. Ponsonby's resolution respecting the campaign in Spain, Mr. Canning exclaimed, "Is it the pleasure of the house that the cause of Spain shall be abandoned? Is it the pleasure of the House that the direction of the affairs of the British government shall be committed to other hands? For, Sir, if a new course is to be pursued with respect to Spain, undoubtedly the direction of public affairs in this country must be placed in other hands."

A great part of this session was occupied with the case of the Duke of York, and the charges exhibited against him by Colonel Wardle. Mr. Canning embraced various opportunities of animadverting on the cowardliness and baseness of the villanous libels against his Royal Highness; and when Mr. Perceval moved a resolution stating that there appeared no ground for charging his Royal Highness with the corruption or connivance alleged, Mr. Canning supported the motion in a speech of great pleasantry and acuteness.

But the most serious affair, as affecting Mr. Canning, arose out of the Walcheren expedition. It had long been rumoured that considerable differences existed among some of the members of the cabinet; and the fact was ascertained in a singular manner, when, on the 21st of September, 1809, Mr. Canning

met Lord Castlereagh upon Putney Heath, to settle their dissensions by a duel. It was Lord Castlereagh who gave the challenge. He was attended by the present Marquis of Hertford, and Mr. Canning by Mr. Ellis (now Lord Seaforth). After taking their ground, they fired, and missed; but no explanation taking place, they fired a second time, when Mr. Canning received his adversary's ball in his thigh. He did not fall from the wound, nor was it known by the seconds that he was wounded, and both parties stood ready to give or receive further satisfaction, when Mr. Ellis perceiving blood on Mr. Canning, the seconds interfered. Mr. Canning was conveyed to his house, Gloucester Lodge, at Brompton, where he was for some time confined; but the bone of the thigh was not fractured, and Mr. Home, who was in attendance, dressed the wound, which was soon after perfectly healed.

Letters, which were subsequently published by both parties, in some measure explained the cause of this extraordinary event. It appears that, early in April, 1809, Mr. Canning had addressed a representation to the Duke of Portland on the state of the administration, expressing his intention, unless some change were effected, to resign his office. The change required, he afterwards explained, referred to the war department; and it was generally supposed to have been his wish that Lord Castlereagh should be replaced in that office by the Marquis Wellesley. The Duke of Portland requested Mr. Canning to suspend for a time his resignation, that he might have time to consider what advice he should lay before the King; and soon after his Grace opened the subject to another member of the cabinet, who endeavoured to prevail upon Mr. Canning to forbear to press his resignation until the close of the session, upon the ground of the difficulty which would exist in making any new arrangement during the sitting of parliament. Mr. Canning did not promise to accede to this; but he agreed that no step in the matter could properly be taken till after the decision of the

question respecting the writership.* On the 28th of April, three days after this question had been settled, the Duke of Portland communicated this subject to Lord Camden, who agreed that he thought a change in Lord Castlereagh's situation desirable, provided that it could be effected honourably for Lord Castlereagh, and "that it could be reconciled to Lord Castlereagh's feelings." With this view, four several plans were proposed and abandoned; as, in fact, it was a matter of no small difficulty, to arrange the affair in any manner that, according to the condition, should be perfectly "reconcilable to Lord Castlereagh's feelings." One of these arrangements had for its object, not the removal of his Lordship, but a new distribution of the business of the war department, by which that part of it which was connected with political correspondence should be transferred to the Foreign office, and the business of another office, then vacant, transferred to the secretary of war. This it was agreed, on the 21st of June, should be carried into effect; and Lord Camden was directed, by the King, to communicate this decision to Lord Castlereagh. Lord Camden, however, seems to have felt the awkwardness of the commission, and Mr. Canning finding, a week after, that nothing had been done, again, and earnestly, pressed on his Majesty the acceptance of his resignation.

By this time, it seems that Lord Camden agreed to make the disclosure in question to his noble friend as soon as the expedition to Zealand had sailed, which would be in less than a fortnight. Before this had elapsed, however, a new project was started; Lord Camden was to be induced to resign this office of president of the council, and Lord Castlereagh to accept it in lieu of his present situation, in which he was to be succeeded by the Marquis Wellesley. To this Lord Camden agreed; but upon the condition that no change should take place till after the termination of the expedition to the Scheldt;

* This refers to a charge which had been made against Lord Castlereagh of having used his patronage for political purposes.

and that it should be left to him to choose the time of making any communication to Lord Castlereagh.

Mr. Canning represents himself, in one of the letters already alluded to, as remonstrating warmly against these repeated delays, and reiterating the offer of his own resignation, from which, however, he was dissuaded by the Duke of Portland, who described the step as probably leading to the dissolution of the administration. Other members of the cabinet were equally urgent with him to consent to acquiesce in the proposed postponement. "It was stated to him, that if, instead of pressing for the arrangement now, time were allowed to Lord Castlereagh's friends to prepare him for the change, and to reconcile him to it, the arrangement might ultimately take place in an amicable manner, and that every public object might thus be answered without any unnecessary harshness to the feelings of individuals; and that, so far from finding fresh impediments raised to the execution of the arrangement when the time arrived, he should find all those to whose representations he yielded, considering themselves pledged equally with the Duke of Portland to see it carried into effect." Mr. Canning declares that by these representations and assurances he was reluctantly, and, as he confesses, against his better judgment, induced to consent to remain in office till the termination of the expedition.

The event of the expedition was known on the 2d of September, and Mr. Canning immediately wrote to the Duke of Portland, reminding him that the time was come for offering the seals of the war-department to Lord Wellesley. Four days after, however, the Duke informed him, that no measures had been taken for preparing Lord Castlereagh for the change; and added that he (the Duke of Portland) had himself determined to retire from office. Mr. Canning immediately disclaimed any wish that the arrangement should be carried into effect under circumstances so unlooked for; and desired the Duke of Portland to lay his resignation that day before the King. The next day he declined attending the cabinet, considering, as he stated in a letter to the Duke

of Portland, his resignation to be in his Majesty's hands. After this cabinet, Lord Camden, for the first time, broke the whole affair to Lord Castlereagh, who immediately sent in his resignation, and ten days after wrote a letter to Mr. Canning which produced the meeting that has been described. The motive of Lord Castlereagh's resentment was not, of course, Mr. Canning's demanding, upon public grounds, his removal from his office. His complaint was (as he expressed himself in his letter to Mr. Canning) "that a promise for such removal having been obtained, whereby you had pronounced it unfit that I should remain charged with the conduct of the war, and by which my situation as a minister of the crown was made dependent upon your will and pleasure, you continued to sit in the same cabinet with me, and to leave me, not only in the persuasion that I possessed your confidence and support as a colleague, but you allowed me, in breach of every principle of good faith, both public and private, though thus virtually superseded, to originate and proceed in the execution of a new enterprise, of a most important nature, with your apparent concurrence and ostensible approbation. You were fully aware, that if my situation in the government were disclosed to me, I could not have submitted to remain one moment in office, without the entire abandonment of my private honour and my public duty. You knew I was deceived, and you continued to deceive me."

Mr. Canning's defence was, that all along he had earnestly insisted upon the necessity of an immediate disclosure to Lord Castlereagh, and that it was only by the representations of those whom he considered as Lord Castlereagh's friends, that he was induced to assent to its delay. But Lord Castlereagh, admitting this, asserted that no man had a right to make use of such a plea, in justification of an act affecting his honour, and the unfairness of which Mr. Canning had himself acknowledged.

The quarrel naturally excited a considerable sensation among the friends of both parties at the time. It was under-

stood that his late Majesty expressed his strong, and certainly his just, disapprobation of the practice of settling ministerial disputes by sword or pistol, and the Duke of Portland, as well as Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh, resigned his official situation.

But although Mr. Canning no longer formed a part of his Majesty's government, he continued actively to discharge his duties as a Member of the House of Commons. In the first session of 1810, Mr. Whitbread having moved certain resolutions inculcating the conduct of Lord Chatham in the Walcheren expedition as unconstitutional, Mr. Canning proposed an amendment, which was carried, blaming the noble lord's conduct, but in more moderate terms. He also supported Sir Thomas Lethbridge's resolution, declaring that the celebrated letter which Sir Francis Burdett had addressed to his constituents was a libel on the House of Commons. On Mr. Grattan's moving, on the 18th of May, 1810, the reference of the Catholic claims to the consideration of a committee of the whole house, Mr. Canning opposed the adoption of the motion at that moment; no security or engagement having been offered on the part of the Catholics. Mr. Brand, on the 21st of May, brought the subject of Parliamentary Reform under the notice of the House, and moved for the appointment of a Committee to take into consideration the state of the representation. Mr. Canning warmly opposed the motion, which he characterised as being simply "Whether that house should declare itself inadequate to the performance of its functions, and abdicate its authority, merely to conciliate a particular class of the people, whose study it was to create agitation in the country." But one of his most splendid efforts was his speech on the 15th of June, 1810, in reply to Mr. Whitbread, who had been expressing very desponding sentiments with respect to Spain. After a forcible and brilliant exposition of the necessity as well as the duty of our exerting every effort to maintain the contest in the Peninsula, Mr. Canning concluded with prophetic animation:—"The French army has achieved, and may continue to

achieve, the conquest of province after province ; but it has not been and will not be able to maintain such conquests in a country where the influence of the conqueror does not extend beyond the limits of his military posts ; where his authority is confined within the fortresses which he garrisons, or the cantonments which he occupies ; where all that is behind him, and before him, and around him, is sullen discontent, and meditated vengeance, unconquerable resistance, and inextinguishable hate. Long may the struggle be ! and be its course as deathful to the French armies as heretofore ! One French army has already been worn down and destroyed in Spain ; and I know no principle of humanity that forbids me to exult in the prospect of a similar fate awaiting those who are now the instruments of tyranny and violence."

In the latter end of the year 1810, in consequence of the King's illness, parliament was suddenly called together. In the debates which took place immediately, and again in the session which opened on the 15th Jan. 1811, on the Regency Bill, Mr. Canning, while he generally supported government, endeavoured to diminish the restrictions which the bill imposed on the Regent. The affairs of Spain and Portugal coming under discussion on the introduction of the army estimates, Mr. Canning, on the 4th of March, 1811, made another powerful and glowing address to the house, urging a determined perseverance in the course which had been adopted. "Never," exclaimed the right hon. gentleman, "never ought we to relinquish our hold of the Peninsula while we are able to continue the contest, not with a prospect of success alone, but without danger of absolute destruction to our army." * * * * *

"The ruler of France has now the eyes of all Europe fixed upon him. He has now no distant diversion to distract his councils, or draw off the attention of his subjects and mankind from the one grand object to which he stands pledged and bound — the establishment of his usurped dominion in the Peninsula. If he fail in this, his defeat must be most signal and decisive. It will admit of no palliation ; it cannot be retrieved or compensated by lesser triumphs, nor be obli-

terated from memory by the achievement of new successes in other quarters of the world. To be foiled in this great object, and to be foiled by Great Britain, would be to him the most disgraceful, and, consequently, the most dangerous defeat that he has ever experienced — breaking the charm of his ascendancy, and shaking the foundation of his power.” * * * * *

“What the issue may be, I do not pretend to anticipate. It is in the hands of Providence. But, standing at this moment upon that awful eminence which divides the past from the future; — the past chequered with variety of fortune, the future overshadowed with a darkness impervious to human foresight; — I am anxious to declare unequivocally, while the issue is yet undecided, that the course and the system by which the military fortunes of the country have been brought to this crisis, have my most cordial and unqualified approbation.” — When Mr. Horner presented the Report from the Bullion Committee, Mr. Canning expressed his entire concurrence in the report; and took a part in the discussions which soon afterwards occurred on the state of the currency.

Early in the session of 1812, Lord Morpeth moved for a committee on the state of Ireland. Mr. Canning on that occasion entered into a large and comprehensive view of the whole subject, in one of the most elegant and ably-argued speeches ever delivered within the walls of the House of Commons. Powerfully advocating the claims of the Catholics, he opposed Lord Morpeth's motion, because it involved what he considered an unjust condemnation of the conduct of the Irish government. When Mr. Grattan, on the 21st of April, 1812, moved that the Catholic claims should be taken into consideration by a committee of the whole house, the motion was warmly supported by Mr. Canning.

Immediately on the assassination of Mr. Perceval (11th of May, 1812) the remaining ministers were, of course, anxiously employed in considering how they might best supply the defalcation of talent and character which they had sustained in the loss of their distinguished chief and leader.

Lord Liverpool was, in the first instance, authorised by the Prince Regent to apply to the Marquis Wellesley and Mr. Canning. His Lordship's overtures were, however, declined, principally on the ground of the unaltered views professed to be entertained by Lord Liverpool and his colleague Lord Castlereagh respecting the question of concession to the Catholics. It is not improbable that the nature of the proposed ministerial arrangement, by which Lord Liverpool was to become first lord of the treasury, and Lord Castlereagh to retain the secretaryship of foreign affairs and the lead in the House of Commons, constituted another and, perhaps, greater difficulty. The Marquis of Wellesley was afterwards empowered by the Prince Regent to form an administration, of which Mr. Canning was to be a member; but the noble Marquis failed to accomplish his object; nor was another attempt by Earl Moira * more successful.

Soon after this failure, namely on the 22d of June, 1812, Mr. Canning moved a resolution, which was carried by a majority of one hundred and twenty-nine, pledging the House to take the Catholic question into consideration early in the next session of Parliament. Upon this occasion Mr. Canning again entered at great length on the consideration of this important question, a question which, it was remarked, as one of the most signal triumphs of his genius, he should so frequently have treated without in the slightest degree incurring the reproach of self-repetition.

Parliament having been dissolved, Mr. Canning offered himself as a candidate for the representation of Liverpool, and was elected. Mr. Canning stood in all four times for Liverpool, and was every time elected; but never without strong opposition. On the first occasion he had four antagonists, and his majority was 500; the numbers being for Mr. Canning, 1631; for Gen. Gascoyne (the second member), 1532; for Mr. Brougham, 1131; for Mr. Creevey, 1068; and for Gen. Tarleton, 11. At the second election, in 1814, very great exertions were made to throw Mr. Canning out; but he

* See the memoir of the Marquis of Hastings, in the present volume.

was returned after a struggle of three days, by the retirement of his opponent, Mr. Leyland. The third election, of 1818, was distinguished by an extraordinary quantity of electioneering manœuvre, eighteen nominal candidates having been set up on one side and the other, in addition to the four real ones; the majority, however, of Mr. Canning, was greater than on any occasion before. The last election of 1820 was less warmly contested, his chief opponent being a gentleman of the name of Crompton, who obtained only 345 votes.

On taking his seat in the new Parliament, Mr. Canning gave notice to the House that the great question which had been brought forward by him with so much success in the preceding parliament, he had now relinquished to the management of the venerable patriarch, Mr. Grattan, who was much better qualified to do it justice. That gentleman, accordingly, on the 25th of February, 1813, introduced the business into the House by an eloquent speech; and the debate extended to such a length, that three adjournments took place, at the close of which Mr. Canning supported the original motion, in a powerful appeal to the feelings of the House. In March, 1813, the subject of the Princess of Wales's conduct being agitated in the House of Commons, Mr. Canning declared that, in his opinion, the minutes of the council in 1807 were a perfect acquittal of her Royal Highness. In the subsequent part of the session, he took a large share in the discussions on the East India Company's Charter Bill, the Swedish Treaty, and the English Orange Lodges.

In October, 1814, somewhat to the surprise of the public, Mr. Canning was appointed Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Prince Regent of Portugal. He accordingly repaired to Lisbon, where he resided until the downfall of Buonaparte at Waterloo. After that event Mr. Canning resigned his situation and went to the South of France for the health of some of his family, which was, in fact, the real motive for his going abroad at all. There he remained until the middle of the summer of 1816, when he returned to England, and, on the death of the Earl of Buck-

inghamshire, he was appointed President of the Board of Control.

During the session of 1818, Mr. Canning took a part in the debates on the Indemnity Bill, the Bank Restriction Bill, the Regency Act amendment bill, and various other measures introduced by his Majesty's Government.

On the 2d Feb. 1819, Mr. Tierney having moved for the appointment of a committee on the state of the circulating medium, the motion was opposed by Mr. Canning in a speech in which he heaped severity and ridicule without mercy on the right honourable mover. Lord Archibald Hamilton having, on the 6th May, 1819, moved to refer to the consideration of a committee the various petitions from the royal burghs of Scotland, Mr. Canning availed himself of the opportunity of repeating his decided hostility to parliamentary reform, "whether it exhibited itself in the broad, gross, disgusting, tyrannical, and insulting shape in which, of late, it had appeared in other places, or in the more plausible and less offensive, but not less dangerous character, in which it was occasionally laid before that House."

Early in the Spring of 1820 Mr. Canning lost his son, Mr. George Charles Canning, a fine young man, in the nineteenth year of his age, who had for a considerable time been in a declining state, which baffled all medical skill, at home and abroad. This was a severe stroke to the father, who recorded his sense of the calamity in some pathetic lines, inscribed on an elegant monument in the new burying ground at Kensington.

In the discussions which occurred in the session of 1820 on Mr. Brougham's motion respecting the civil list, Lord John Russell's motion for disfranchising Grampound, the Alien Bill, &c., Mr. Canning frequently addressed the House. When the late queen's message was presented to the House, on the 7th of June, 1820, Mr. Canning, in reply to Mr. Brougham, while he denied that the inquiry into her Majesty's conduct had been forced on by ministers, who, on the contrary, had done every thing in their power to avert it,

allowed that much mischief must be the result. "Towards the illustrious personage who is the object of this investigation," observed Mr. Canning, "I feel an unaltered regard and affection. If there had been any injustice meditated towards her, no consideration on earth should have induced me to be a party to it, or to stand where I now stand. It is but due to those with whom I act, to say, that all that has been done by government with respect to her Majesty, has been done in the spirit of honour, candour, justice, and feeling. Having discharged my duty in making these observations, I hope I may, without any dereliction of it, indulge my private feelings by abstaining as much as possible from taking any part in the future stages of these proceedings."

Soon after, Mr. Canning resigned the Presidency of the Board of Controul, and went abroad for a few weeks.

In the early part of the session of 1821, two bills in favour of the Roman Catholics of Ireland were introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Plunkett. On the second reading of one of those bills, Mr. Canning supported it with his usual fervour and eloquence.—"The moment," he observed, "is peculiarly favourable for discussion, and singularly free from any hazard with which the measure might otherwise be attended. We are in the enjoyment of a peace in a great degree achieved by Catholic arms, and cemented by Catholic blood — a peace which, notwithstanding the terrific aspect of affairs in one quarter of Europe, I hope is yet destined to be permanent. But it becomes us, with a view to political contingencies, to fortify ourselves, by adopting all those means of strength which are offered to our hands; and never did a more auspicious period occur for augmenting our resources, and elevating our hopes. It is difficult to say in what form the expression of national gratitude is most effectually conveyed; certainly not always by the proud column or the triumphal arch; but that it will appear in full radiance, and shine out with lasting splendour, if this grand effort of legislation be consummated, I have not the shadow of a doubt. Provided the result be concord, it is indifferent to me by

what particular mode, or on what general understanding, it may be accomplished. I care not whether it be plucked from Protestant gratitude, or tendered in generous confidence as a voluntary gift. In either case, it will bless both the giver and the receiver; resembling those silent operations of nature which are beneficial, whether they rise in grateful exhalations, or descend in fertilizing showers." In subsequent discussions on the same measures, Mr. Canning took a principal part.

On the 20th of March, 1821, Sir Robert Wilson having brought the conduct of the British Government with respect to the transactions in the kingdom of Naples under consideration, Mr. Canning defended that conduct, and contended that the immediate effect of the course of proceeding recommended by the opponents of ministers, would be to plunge the country precipitately into war.

In a letter addressed by Sir Francis Burdett, on the 4th of April, 1821, to the chairman of a dinner of parliamentary reformers, the hon. Baronet mentioned Mr. Canning as the natural "champion of a system, by the *hocus pocus* tricks of which he and his family got so much of the public money." At that time, Sir Francis was in confinement in the King's Bench. Immediately on his liberation, Mr. Canning wrote to the hon. Baronet, requiring an explanation of the obnoxious expressions. Sir Francis Burdett in his answer disclaimed any intention of giving personal offence to Mr. Canning, and the latter declared himself satisfied.

On the 25th of April, 1822, Lord John Russell having brought the subject of parliamentary reform under the consideration of the House, Mr. Canning made a long and able speech, of which the following was the conclusion:—

"A search after abstract perfection in government may produce, in generous minds, an enterprise and enthusiasm to be recorded by the historian, and to be celebrated by the poet; but such perfection is not an object of reasonable pursuit, because it is not one of possible attainment: and never yet did a passionate struggle after an absolutely unattainable object, fail to be productive of misery to an in-

dividual, of madness and confusion to a people. As the inhabitants of those burning climates which lie beneath a tropical sun, sigh for the coolness of the mountain and the grove; so (all history instructs us) do nations which have basked for a time in the torrid blaze of an unmitigated liberty, too often call upon the shades, even of military despotism, to cover them; a protection which blights while it shelters; which dwarfs the intellect and stunts the energies of man; but to which a wearied nation willingly resorts from intolerable heat, and from perpetual danger of convulsion. Our lot is happily cast in the temperate zone of freedom: the clime best suited to the developement of the moral qualities of the human race, to the cultivation of their faculties, and to the security as well as the improvement of their virtues: a clime not exempt, indeed, from variations of the elements, but variations which purify while they agitate the atmosphere that we breathe. Let us be sensible of the advantages which it is our happiness to enjoy. Let us guard with pious gratitude the flame of genuine liberty; that fire from heaven, of which our constitution is the holy depository; and let us not, for the chance of rendering it more intense and more radiant, impair its purity, or hazard its extinction."

A few days after the debate on Lord John Russell's motion, the House was gratified by a second display of Mr. Canning's powers, when, on the 30th of April, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to relieve Roman Catholic Peers from the disabilities imposed upon them, with regard to the right of sitting and voting in the House of Peers. "I solemnly declare to the House," exclaimed the animated orator, "that I would not have brought this question forward, had I not felt assured that the reparation which I ask on behalf of the Catholic Peers, is, in the name of policy, as expedient, as in the name of humanity it is charitable, and in the name of God it is just."

On the recall of the Marquis of Hastings, Mr. Canning was nominated governor-general of India. He accordingly made all his arrangements for leaving the country, and went down to Liverpool to take leave of his friends and constituents

in that town. While Mr. Canning was on this valedictory visit, the Marquis of Londonderry put an end to his own existence, on the 12th of August, 1822.

Upon the death of a minister, the question of who is to be his successor, is that which most immediately interests the public mind. In the present case, all eyes were naturally turned upon Mr. Canning; and it was generally felt, that government had scarcely an alternative of choice between him and any other public man of the day. The want of the assistance to be derived from his talents must, even during Lord Londonderry's life, have been severely felt by administration; but after the death of that nobleman, his aid appeared absolutely indispensable to the conduct of the affairs of government in the House of Commons. It is believed, however, that it required all the weight and urgency of these motives, to replace Mr. Canning in the cabinet. His Majesty was still supposed to retain feelings, to which it was attributed that Mr. Canning had not resumed his place in the government after the conclusion of the proceedings against the Queen; and the aversion felt by his Majesty towards the right honourable gentlemen was evidently shared, though upon different grounds, by the Lord Chancellor, (Lord Eldon,) who, in a recent debate in the House of Lords, had given vent to his feelings on the subject in a very marked manner. It is not improbable, that some mitigation of these feelings had been produced by a speech made by Mr. Canning at a public dinner in Liverpool, subsequently to the arrival of the news of the death of Lord Londonderry; in which speech, he gave it as his opinion, that after the repeated repulses which the Catholic question had sustained in the House of Peers, it might be prudent not to renew the agitation of that question at present. However that may have been, on the 16th of September, 1822, Mr. Canning was appointed Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Mr. Canning's seat in Parliament, of course, became vacant by his acceptance of office. He declined to stand again for Liverpool, alleging an apprehension that the arduous duties of

his new situation would not allow him to pay the necessary attention to the affairs of his constituents. The electors at Liverpool, solicitous to maintain their connection with their former representative, chose as his successor his intimate friend, Mr. Huskisson.

In the high official situation in which Mr. Canning was now placed, one of his earliest acts was, with equal prudence and effect, to check the French influence over Spain. Although it was out of his power to prevent the invasion of Spain, he rendered the outrage much less violent and noxious than it might otherwise have been. His efforts were all made in the spirit of freedom which characterises the British constitution. "If," said he, in answer to an application for instructions from the Duke of Wellington, who had been sent as our ambassador to the continental congress, — "if there be a determined project to interfere by force or by menace in the present struggle in Spain, so convinced are his Majesty's government of the uselessness and danger of any such interference, so objectionable does it appear to them in principle, and so utterly impracticable in execution, that their plenipotentiary is at once and frankly to declare that to any such interference, come what may, his Majesty will not be a party." — On the 14th of April, also, Mr. Canning, in making to the House of Commons a clear and perspicuous statement of the course which the British government had adopted in their mediatorial attempts between France and Spain, thus expressed his opinion of the extraordinary speech with which the French ministers had just before opened the Chambers at Paris: — "Of the construction to which the words of that speech are liable, and which, indeed, they most naturally bear, there is not a man in the house who thinks with more disgust and abhorrence than I do. If it be meant that the Spanish people are to be called upon to consent to certain modifications in their constitution, not because it is faulty in itself, not because it contains particulars which render it dangerous to neighbouring states, and unsafe even to the prince who rules by it, but because it is not an emanation from the crown,

— it is clear, on the one hand, that no Spaniard who has the slightest regard to the independence of his country can consent either to modify or to hear a modification proposed of that constitution; and, on the other, that no British statesman, who values his character as a member of a free state, can either hear or think of his country being made a party to negotiations for the purpose of discussing such monstrous proposals."

On the 17th of April, 1823, during a conversation which took place in the House of Commons prefatory to Mr. Plunkett's motion respecting Catholic emancipation, a curious scene occurred, in which Mr. Canning was a principal actor. Mr. Canning had been stating that although he should certainly vote for his right hon. friend's motion in the event of his persevering in it, yet that under the existing discouraging circumstances, he would recommend him not to do so. Mr. Brougham immediately charged Mr. Canning with having compromised his opinions on the Catholic question, and with having, "for the purpose of obtaining office, exhibited the most incredible specimen of monstrous truckling to a noble and learned lord (Lord Eldon) which the whole history of political tergiversation could furnish." Mr. Canning instantly started from his seat and exclaimed, "I rise to say that that is false." A profound silence for a moment, and then considerable agitation in the house, followed. Several of the members, however, interposing their conciliatory offices, and Mr. Brougham declaring in explanation that his observations were directed only against Mr. Canning's public and political life, Mr. Canning said that "he should think no more about it."

Towards the close of a three nights' debate, commencing on the 28th of April, 1823, on an address moved by Mr. Macdonald, expressive of the disapprobation of the House of Commons of the principles in which his Majesty's government had proceeded in their late negotiations respecting Spain, Mr. Canning, in a speech of great length, but which was equally luminous in its exposition and forcible in its reasoning, entered upon an explanation and defence of the whole course

of the transaction impugned in the proposed address. We cannot deny ourselves the gratification of quoting some of the eloquent concluding paragraphs of this admirable speech:—

“ It is true that there is a contest going on in the world between the spirit of unlimited monarchy, and the spirit of unlimited democracy. Between these two spirits it may be said that strife is either openly in action or covertly at work throughout the greater portion of Europe. For ourselves, our complex constitution is established with so happy a mixture of its elements, its tempered monarchy, and its regulated freedom, that we have nothing to fear from foreign despotism, nothing at home, but from capricious change. We have nothing to fear, unless, distasteful of the blessings which we have earned, and of the calm which we enjoy, we let loose again, with rash hand, the elements of our constitution, and set them once more to fight against each other. In this enviable situation, what have we in common with the struggles which are going on in other countries for the attainment of objects of which we have been long in undisputed possession? We look down upon those struggles from the point which we have happily attained, not with the cruel delight which is described by the poet as arising from the contemplation of agitations which the spectator is not exposed to share; but with an anxious desire to mitigate, to enlighten, to reconcile, to save; by our example in all cases, by our exertions where we can usefully interfere. Our station, then, is essentially neutral: neutral, not only between contending nations, but between conflicting principles. The object of the government has been to preserve that station; and, for the purpose of preserving it, to maintain peace. By remaining at peace ourselves, we best secure Portugal; by remaining at peace, we take the best chance of circumscribing the range and shortening the duration of the war which we could not prevent from breaking out between France and Spain; by remaining at peace we shall best enable ourselves to take an effectual and decisive part in any contest into which we may be hereafter forced against our will.”

On the 15th of May, Mr. Buxton having moved a resolution expressive of the sense of the House that slavery ought to be abolished gradually throughout the British colonies with as much expedition as might be found consistent with a due regard to the well-being of the parties concerned, Mr. Canning, while he agreed with Mr. Buxton in his general principle, declared his anxiety to avoid any pledge of an abstract nature which might induce those in whose favour it was made to expect immediate and unqualified emancipation. Mr. Canning substituted for Mr. Buxton's resolution, three resolutions similar in effect, but of a more guarded nature, which, after a very interesting debate, were adopted by the House.

Immediately after Mr. Canning's accession to power, the British government came to the resolution of establishing consuls in the principal ports of the states of Spanish America; and at the same time sent out commissioners charged with an examination of the actual condition of those countries. This measure was generally and justly considered as merely preliminary to the recognition of the independence of the new states. There can be no doubt that the aggression of France upon Spain, and the consequent overthrow of the constitutional government, very much contributed to confirm the determination which the British cabinet had come to on this question. Mr. Canning, in an interview on the subject with Prince Polignac, the French ambassador, declared, in very unequivocal terms, that although Great Britain was desirous that Spain herself should take the lead in acknowledging the independence of the South American colonies, she could not wait indefinitely for that event; and that should any foreign power join Spain in an enterprise against the Spanish colonies, Great Britain must then act as her interests might require. So decided an avowal of the views of England on this great question at once put an end to the purpose, if such were entertained, of employing the force of the continental allies of Spain as a means either of menace or coercion against the new American republics.

Early in November, 1823, Mr. Canning had occasion to pay a visit to Plymouth; and the corporation of that town eagerly embraced the opportunity of offering the homage of their respect to the new minister, by presenting him with the freedom of the town, and inviting him to a public dinner. When, as is usual, in the course of the evening, his health was proposed, Mr. Canning addressed a speech to the company, which, in addition to the extraordinary eloquence of some of its passages, contained so complete an exposition of the political principles of Mr. Canning, that it would be unpardonable to omit a brief abstract of it.

In allusion to what had fallen from one of the previous speakers, Mr. Canning observed that every public man in this free country must expect to have his conduct made the subject of jealous animadversion and unsparing attack; but that justice would be done to him at last; and in his own case he said he should think himself fortunate if that compensation had fallen to him at an earlier period than many others; and if, as had been said, the sentiments which had been expressed towards him that day were in unison with those of the country. The secret of such a result did not lie deep. It consisted only in an honest and undeviating pursuit of what one conscientiously believed to be one's public duty; a pursuit which, steadily continued, would, however detached and separate parts of a man's conduct might be viewed under the influence of partialities or prejudices, obtain for it, when considered as a whole, the approbation of all honest and honourable minds.

"Gentlemen," continued Mr. Canning, "the end which I confess I have always had in view, and which appears to me the legitimate object of pursuit to a British statesman, I can describe in one word. The language of modern philosophy is widely and diffusely benevolent, it professes the perfection of our species, and the amelioration of the lot of all mankind. I hope that my heart beats as warmly for the general interests of humanity, I hope that I have as friendly a disposition towards other nations of the earth, as any one

who vaunts his philanthropy most highly; but I am contented to confess that, in the conduct of political affairs, the grand object of my contemplation is the interest of England. Not, gentlemen, that the interest of England is an interest which stands isolated and alone. The situation which she holds forbids an exclusive selfishness; *her prosperity* must contribute to the prosperity of other nations; and *her stability* to the safety of the world. But intimately connected as we are with the system of Europe, it does not follow that we are, therefore, called upon to mix ourselves, on every occasion, with a restless and meddling activity, in the concerns of the nations which surround us. It is upon a just balance of conflicting duties, and of rival, but sometimes incompatible advantages, that a government must judge when to put forth its strength, and when to husband it for occasions yet to come."

Mr. Canning illustrated this principle by a reference to the conduct of the British government in abstaining to take a part in the recent contest between France and Spain. He did justice to the motives and feelings of many of those who had called for a different line of proceeding on the part of England; who would have rushed forward at once from the sense of indignation and aggression; and who deemed that no act of injustice could be perpetrated, from one end of the universe to the other, but that the sword of Great Britain should leap from its scabbard to avenge it. It was the duty of government, however, to restrain within due bounds the ebullition of national sentiment, and to regulate the course of and direct the impulses which it could not blame. "Is there," said Mr. Canning, "any one who continues to doubt whether the government did wisely in declining to obey the precipitate enthusiasm which prevailed at the commencement of the contest in Spain? Is there any body who does not now think that it was the office of the government to examine more closely all the various bearings of so complicated a question, to consider whether they were called upon to assist an united nation, or to plunge themselves into the internal

feuds by which that nation was divided; to aid in repelling a foreign invader, or to take part in a civil war? Is there any man that does not now see what would have been the extent of the burdens that would have been cast upon this country? Is there any one who does not acknowledge, that, under such circumstances, the enterprise would have been one to be characterised only by a term borrowed from that part of the Spanish literature with which we are most familiar — *quixotic* — an enterprise romantic in its origin, and thankless in its end?"

At the same time, Mr. Canning guarded against any misconstruction of the motives which dictated a course of conduct thus wary and circumspect. "While we thus control," said he, "even our feelings by our duty, let it not be said that we cultivate peace either because we fear, or because we are unprepared for war. On the contrary, if, eight months ago, the government did not hesitate to proclaim that the country was prepared for war, if war should unfortunately be necessary, every month of peace that has since passed has but made us so much the more capable of exertion. The resources created by peace are means of war. In cherishing those resources, we but accumulate those means. Our present repose is no more a proof of inability to act, than the state of inertness and inactivity in which I have seen those mighty masses that float in the waters above your town is a proof that they are devoid of strength, and incapable of being fitted for action. You well know, gentlemen, how soon one of those stupendous masses, now reposing on their shadows in perfect stillness — how soon, upon any call of patriotism, or of necessity, it would assume the likeness of an animated thing, instinct with life and motion — how soon it would ruffle, as it were, its swelling plumage; how quickly it would put forth all its beauty, and its bravery; collect its scattered elements of strength, and awaken its dormant thunder. Such as is one of these magnificent machines, when springing from inaction into display of its might, such is England herself; while apparently passive and motionless she silently

concentrates the power to be put forth on an adequate occasion. But God forbid that that occasion should arise ! After a war, sustained for nearly a quarter of a century, sometimes single-handed, and at times with all Europe arranged against her, or at her side, England needs a period of tranquillity, and may enjoy it without fear of misconstruction. Long may we be enabled, gentlemen, to improve the blessings of our present situation, to cultivate the arts of peace, to give to commerce, now reviving, greater extension and new spheres of employment, and to confirm the prosperity now generally diffused throughout this island."

In the debate on the address on the 3d of February, 1824, Mr. Canning made a very able defence of the conduct of the British government against a warm attack by Mr. Brougham, with reference both to the invasion of Spain by France, and to the condition of the South American colonies ; and again on a motion on the subject made by Lord Nugent, on the 17th of February. On the latter occasion, Mr. Canning described the military expedition to Spain of Lord Nugent himself, in a style of burlesque, which threw the whole house into a roar.

On the 18th of May, 1824, Lord Althorp moved for the appointment of a select committee to consider of the state of Ireland ; and having in the course of his speech urged Mr. Canning to use the influence which his distinguished station gave him to secure the welfare of Ireland, Mr. Canning answered that appeal by a defence of his conduct on the subject, by an exposition of the little benefit that would result to the Catholic cause if he were to make a concurrence in his views respecting it, the condition of his remaining in office, and by asserting his belief that the question could not be carried until the opinions of the country were more advanced in its favour.

On the 16th of March, 1824, Mr. Canning entered upon an elaborate explanation of the views entertained by government on the subject of West Indian affairs ; and of their determination to adopt a middle and mediatorial course

between the contending parties. In the discussion which subsequently took place respecting the case of Mr. Smith, the missionary, Mr. Canning participated; moving and carrying the previous question on Mr. Brougham's motion for an address on the subject.

In an answer, dated on the 1st of December, 1824, to a letter addressed to him by the Secretary-General of the Provisionary Government of Greece, calling upon the British government to support the Greeks in their war of independence, Mr. Canning referred the writer to the neutrality which had been observed by Great Britain in the struggle between Spain and the American colonies, declared that the same neutrality should be strictly observed towards Greece, and added that if, sooner or later, the Greeks thought fit to require our mediation, no effort should be omitted to endeavour to render that mediation efficacious.

Early in 1825, Mr. Canning sent a formal communication to the foreign ministers accredited to our court, in which he stated, "That in consequence of the repeated failures of the applications of his Majesty's government to the court of Spain, relative to the recognition of the independent states of South America, his Majesty had come to a determination to appoint *Chargés des Affaires* to the states of Columbia, Mexico, and Buenos Ayres; and to enter into treaties of commerce with those respective states on the basis of the recognition of their independence." This measure, beneficial and popular in itself, was the more acceptable, because it was justly deemed prophetic of the course which would be adopted with regard to Chili, Peru, and Guatemala, as soon as stable governments should be created in those countries.

On the opening of the session of Parliament, Feb. 3d, 1825, Mr. Canning made a very spirited, pointed, and somewhat contemptuous reply to a speech of Mr. Brougham's, in which the latter had again charged him with not having used the means in his power to carry the Catholic question. This subject, however, came under regular discussion in the following week, when Mr. Goulburn moved for leave to bring in a bill to

amend the acts relating to unlawful societies in Ireland. The debate upon this motion was prolonged for four nights. On the fourth night, Mr. Canning made a most calm, temperate, and persuasive speech in support of the motion, in the course of which the right hon. gentleman entered into a full vindication of the ministry from the reproach of being divided in opinion on the Catholic question, and of his own individual conduct on that question.

On the second reading of the bill in favour of the Catholics, founded on certain resolutions which had been previously moved by Sir Francis Burdett, Mr. Canning warmly supported the measure. To Mr. Hume's motion respecting the property of the established church in Ireland, he gave his decided opposition.

On the meeting of Parliament on the 2d of Feb. 1826, the notice taken in his Majesty's speech of the conclusion of a treaty with the republic of Columbia, called forth in the course of the discussion on the address many expressions of admiration at the masterly and cautious policy, by which Mr. Canning had solved the difficult problem of connecting ourselves with the new governments of South America as independent states.

The great commercial distress which existed at this period, demanded from ministers the utmost firmness to resist the pressing though injudicious applications made to them for relief. The most provoking, the most unmanly, the most unjustifiable weapons of their adversaries were the insinuations thrown out, that the resistance of government to these applications proceeded from cold-blooded insensibility to the misery which prevailed, and the danger which threatened. "For myself," said Mr. Canning, in the House of Commons, "and for my colleagues, I totally disdain to answer such imputations. I impute to no man who now hears me that he is so insensible; but for others to impute it to those upon whom every day and every night care and anxiety are brought by the consideration of these distresses, in addition to the common sympathy in which they share as men, is to impute to them not only a want

of feeling, but a want of sense that would unfit them not merely for the situations they fill in the government of the country, but to appear here, in the midst of those among whom they have the honour to sit."

On the 2d of May, 1826, Mr. Canning moved that the House should go into a committee on the corn-laws, with a view to vest government during the recess with a discretionary power of permitting generally or partially, as the necessity of the case might require, the importation of foreign corn, on payment of a fixed duty, and in the subsequent discussions on the bills introduced in consequence, he took a very active part.

To Mr. Abercromby's motion for leave to bring in a bill to alter and amend the representation of Edinburgh, Mr. Canning made a determined and successful resistance; and in the course of his observations excited much merriment in the House, by intimating his inclination to propose to substitute the word "Calne" for the word "Edinburgh" in the motion.*

Mr. Brougham having, on the 19th of May, 1826, moved a resolution pledging the house early in the next session to take into its most serious consideration such measures as might be calculated to carry into effect the recommendation of the government and the house to the colonial legislatures to ameliorate the condition of the slaves in the colonies, Mr. Canning opposed the motion, not because he objected to the principle of it, but because he thought it premature. "The great difference," he observed, "between the plans of his Majesty's ministers, and those of the hon. gentlemen who are desirous of a more rapid progress, is, that they risk the desired end to arrive at a precipitate conclusion; whereas we wish to retard a little the attainment of the object, in order that we may arrive at it with a greater assurance of safety."

Parliament was dissolved on the 2d of June, 1826. On the 14th of November, the new Parliament assembled. The principal object of its meeting at that unusual period of the year was to grant ministers an indemnity for the violations of the

* Mr. Abercromby is the representative of Calne.

corn-laws, during the recess, of which circumstances had induced them to be guilty. Before the adjournment for the holidays, however, a topic of a very different kind occupied the attention of Parliament. Insidious attempts having been made by Spain to assist the malcontents of Portugal in their efforts against the constitution and the regency of that country, the Portuguese ambassador made a formal application to our government for the military assistance which our treaties with Portugal stipulated we should in such cases afford her. Ministers instantly took a decided resolution, and on the 11th of Dec. 1826, a message from his Majesty was presented to both Houses, expressing the King's confidence that they would enable him to maintain good faith with his ancient ally. In moving the address on the following day, Mr. Canning made a long and eloquent speech. After describing with great clearness the various obligations by treaty into which this country had entered with Portugal, and contending that the occasion for our interposition to which those treaties referred had actually arrived, and after describing the prompt measures for affording aid to Portugal to which his Majesty's government had already had recourse, Mr. Canning thus concluded:—

“Some years ago, in the discussion of the negotiations respecting the French war against Spain, I stated that the position of this country in the present state of the world was one of neutrality, not only between contending nations but between conflicting principles; and that it was by neutrality alone we could maintain that balance, the preservation of which I believed to be essential to the welfare of mankind. I then said that I feared that the next war which should be kindled in Europe would be a war, not so much of armies as of opinions. Not four years have elapsed, and behold my apprehensions realised! It is to be sure within narrow limits that this war of opinion is at present confined: but it is a war of opinion that Spain (whether as government or as nation) is now waging against Portugal; it is a war which has commenced in hatred of the new institutions of Portugal. If into that war

this country shall be compelled to enter, we shall enter into it with a sincere and anxious desire to mitigate rather than exasperate, and to mingle only in the conflict of arms, not in the more fatal conflict of opinions. But I much fear that this country (however earnestly she may endeavour to avoid it) could not in such case avoid seeing ranked under her banners all the restless and dissatisfied of any nation with which she might come in conflict. It is the contemplation of this new power, in any future war, which excites my most anxious apprehension. It is one thing to have a giant's strength, but it would be another to use it like a giant. The consciousness of such strength is undoubtedly a source of confidence and security; but in the situation in which this country stands, our business is, not to seek opportunities of displaying it, but to content ourselves with letting the professors of violent and exaggerated doctrines on both sides feel, that it is not their interest to convert an umpire into an adversary. The situation of England, amidst the struggle of political opinions, which agitates more or less sensibly different countries of the world, may be compared to that of the ruler of the winds, as described by the poet:—

— Celsa sedet Æolus arce,

Sceptra tenens; mollitque animos et temperat iras:

Ni faciat, maria ac terras cœlumque profundum

Quippe ferant rapidi secum, verrantque per auras.

The consequence of letting loose the passions at present chained and confined, would be to produce a scene of desolation which no man can contemplate without horror; and I should not sleep easy on my couch, if I were conscious that I had contributed to precipitate it by a single moment. This is the reason — a reason very different from fear — the reverse of a consciousness of disability — why I dread the occurrence of hostilities in any part of Europe; why I would bear much and forbear long; why I would put up with almost any thing that did not touch national faith and national honour, rather than let slip the furies of war, the leash of which we hold in our hands, not knowing whom they may reach, or how far

their ravages may be carried. Such is the love of peace which the British government acknowledges; and such the necessity for peace which the circumstances of the world inculcate. Let us fly to the aid of Portugal, by whomsoever attacked, because it is our duty to do so; and let us cease our interference where that duty ends. We go to Portugal, not to rule, not to dictate, not to prescribe constitutions, — but to defend and to preserve the independence of an ally. We go to plant the standard of England on the well-known heights of Lisbon. Where that standard is planted, foreign dominion shall not come."

The great majority of the House cordially concurred in the view thus taken by Mr. Canning; although a feeble opposition was attempted by two or three members. Mr. Canning's reply was even more eloquent than his opening speech. In answer to the argument that his Majesty's government had encouraged this attack upon Portugal, by having permitted the occupation by France of Spain; and that by that occupation France was exalted and Great Britain lowered in the eyes of Europe, Mr. Canning observed, — "I do not blame these exaggerations; because I am aware that they are to be attributed to the recollection of some of the best times of our history; that they are the echoes of sentiments which, in the days of William and of Anne, animated the debates, and dictated the votes of the British parliament. In those days no peace was thought safe for this country, while the crown of Spain continued on the head of a Bourbon. But is the Spain of the present day the Spain of which the statesmen of the times of William and of Anne were so much afraid? Is it, indeed, the nation whose puissance was expected to shake England from her sphere? No, Sir, it was quite another Spain; it was Spain 'with the Indies' that excited the jealousies and alarmed the imaginations of our ancestors. It would be disingenuous, indeed, not to admit that the entry of the French army into Spain was, in a certain sense, a disparagement, an affront to the pride, a blow to the feelings of England; and it can hardly be supposed that the government

did not sympathise, on that occasion, with the feelings of the people. But I deny that, questionable or censurable as the act might be, it was one, which necessarily called for our direct and hostile opposition. Was nothing, then, to be done? Was there no other mode of resistance than by a direct attack upon France, or by a war to be undertaken on the soil of Spain? What, if the possession of Spain might be rendered harmless in rival hands, — harmless as regarded us, and valueless to the possessors? might not compensation for disparagement be obtained, and the policy of our ancestors vindicated, by means better adapted to the present time? If France occupied Spain, was it necessary, in order to avoid the consequences of that occupation, that we should blockade Cadiz? No: I looked another way; I sought materials of compensation in another hemisphere. Contemplating Spain such as our ancestors had known her, I resolved that if France had Spain, it should not be Spain 'with the Indies.' I called the New World into existence, to redress the balance of the Old. Once more I declare, that the object of the address which I propose is not war: its object is to take the last chance of peace. If you do not go forth on this occasion to the aid of Portugal, Portugal will be trampled down, to your irretrievable disgrace, and then will come war in the train of national degradation. If, under circumstances like these, you wait till Spain has matured her secret machinations into hostility, you will, in a little while, have the sort of war required by the pacificators: — and who shall say where that war will end?"

The unanimity which prevailed in parliament on this decisive measure, was not greater than the concurrence of sentiment regarding it which pervaded the country. The reasons on which it was founded, and the promptitude with which it had been adopted, inspired confidence; the ardour, the manliness, the deep tone of generous feeling with which it had been defended, excited esteem and admiration.

In the latter end of January, 1827, Mr. Canning happening to be at Bath, the Corporation unanimously voted to him the

freedom of their city, in a gold box of the value of fifty guineas. The right hon. Secretary attended in the hall of the Corporation, and received the honorary gift from the hands of the mayor, who presented it as a mark of the high sense entertained by the Corporation of "his transcendant talents, and eminent services." Mr. Canning expressed the great satisfaction he felt in receiving this honour from a body with which the name of Pitt had been for two generations connected.

Almost immediately after this occurrence, Mr. Canning, having returned to his house at Brighton, became very much indisposed. For some time he was confined to his bed, and was unable to attend to public business. He was even prevented from attending the opening of the session of parliament, on the 9th of February.

On the 18th of February, 1827, a paralytic stroke deprived the Earl of Liverpool of his faculties. To every man in the country who respected sound principle, and the most unblemished integrity of character, this calamity was the subject of deep regret. Although but very faint hopes were entertained from the first that the noble Earl would ever be able to return to the arduous duties of his official situation, feeling and delicacy required that his successor should not be immediately appointed. For some weeks, therefore, the government remained without an ostensible chief.

On the 1st of March, Mr. Canning brought forward in the House of Commons his motion on the subject of the corn-laws, and unfolded his plan at considerable length.

The Catholic question was once more agitated in the House on the 5th of March: Sir Francis Burdett moving a resolution "That the House was deeply impressed with the necessity of taking into immediate consideration the laws imposing civil disabilities on his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects, with a view to their relief." The debate lasted two nights. It was closed by Mr. Canning, who supported the motion; and, with more than usual warmth of tone and manner, answered a speech which had been made by the Master of the Rolls,

— now Lord Lyndhurst. “If,” concluded Mr. Canning “the House of Commons reject this resolution, then is it changed indeed; and I shudder to contemplate the consequences which may arise from the transformation.” There-
solution was, however, rejected, by a majority of four.

A few days after this discussion Mr. Canning again became seriously ill. It may well be supposed that the private negotiations which were actively going on at this period with reference to the new ministerial arrangements, contributed to the agitation of his mind, and increased his bodily ailments.

He was, however, sufficiently recovered on the 27th of March to make his appearance in the House of Commons, and to lay on the table copies of the correspondence which had taken place in the preceding autumn, between himself and Mr. Galatin, the American minister at our court, on the subject of the trade between the colonies of Great Britain and the United States. In this correspondence, the policy of the British government was explicitly developed by Mr. Canning, in one of the most calm, conciliatory, and admirably-reasoned papers that are to be found in the annals of diplomacy.

On the 30th of March, Mr. Canning stated to the House of Commons that all hope of the recovery of the Earl of Liverpool had been abandoned, and that his Majesty considered the period to have elapsed within which a successor to his Lordship in the cabinet must be appointed: and on the 12th of April the appointment of Mr. Canning to be prime minister was announced to the public by Mr. Wynn’s moving for “a new writ for the borough of Newport, in the room of the Right Hon. George Canning, who had accepted the office of First Commissioner of his Majesty’s Treasury.” Within the few minutes immediately preceding this communication, the body of the House had become exceedingly crowded; and the announcement was received with the loudest and most enthusiastic cheering, which was audible far beyond the immediate precincts of St. Stephen’s. — The House soon after adjourned to the 1st of May.

No sooner was Mr. Canning elevated to the post of Premier, than the Lord Chancellor (Lord Eldon), the Duke of Wellington, Earl Bathurst, the Earl of Westmoreland, Viscount Melville, Lord Bexley, (who afterwards, however, resumed his place in the cabinet,) Mr. Peel, and various members of the household, and subordinate members of the ministry, resigned their offices. It is impossible to doubt that these noblemen and gentlemen had what they considered an adequate reason for adopting so strong a measure; which reason will probably transpire at some future period. Numbers rejoiced at their secession; but a large and respectable portion of the public, however highly they might estimate Mr. Canning, could not forget the eminent services which had been rendered to the country by several of the distinguished individuals, who had thus thought proper to retire, and could not help deeply regretting that any circumstances had arisen to induce them to take such a step. Thus deserted by so many of his old political connections, Mr. Canning was compelled to look for colleagues among the ranks of those with whom, during his whole life, he had been in a greater or less degree of political hostility. His first step, however, — a step which showed the prompt and determined character of his mind, — was to prevail on his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence to accept the office of Lord High Admiral. A negotiation then commenced (if indeed it had not commenced before) between Mr. Canning and the whig party; which terminated in the admission of several of the members of that party into the administration, and the assurance of the support of others.

On the 1st of May, parliament having re-assembled, the extraordinary spectacle was exhibited of Mr. Tierney, Mr. Brougham, Sir Francis Burdett, and Sir Robert Wilson, sitting on the ministerial side of the House of Commons, behind Mr. Canning. The latter, in a frank, powerful, and interesting speech, explained the course which events had recently taken, and which had placed him in the situation of Prime Minister. He had first advised his Majesty to form

an administration in accordance to his own opinions on the Catholic question, he (Mr. Canning) offering to withdraw. When it was found that such a government could not be established, he proposed to form one on the plan of that of Lord Liverpool. This was prevented by the numerous resignations. "When I received them," said Mr. Canning, "I said to my Sovereign, 'Here, sire, is that which disables me from executing the orders your Majesty has given me, respecting the formation of a new administration. It is now open to your Majesty to adopt a new course, for no step has yet been taken in the execution of those orders that is irrevocable; but I must fairly state to your Majesty, that if I am to remain in the position in which you have been pleased to place me, my writ must be moved for to-day; for if we wait until the holidays, without adopting any definite steps, I see that it is quite hopeless for me to attempt to persevere in the objects I have undertaken.' I will not repeat to the House the words in which my gracious Sovereign replied to this representation; but I may state that he gave me his hand to kiss, and confirmed me in the office to which I had been named."

An opposition of a rancorous and harassing nature now commenced, and was carried on with ceaseless activity in both houses. Mr. Canning boldly and repeatedly challenged his adversaries, but in vain, to bring forward some specific proposition, on which the sense of parliament might be unequivocally pronounced.

On the 1st of June, 1827, Mr. Canning, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, opened his budget for the year. The distinguishing characteristics of his statement were candour and simplicity. Availing himself of the language of his great preceptor, Mr. Pitt, he furnished a gratifying view of the immense resources and undying energies of a country like England; and declared his determination to make the example of that illustrious statesman, the guide and polar star of his political course. In the course of the evening, Mr. Canning made a declaration which elicited general satisfaction. It was to

the effect that it was the intention of his Majesty's government, at the first moment it could devote to the examination of the financial state of the country, its income, and its expenditure, to adopt every practicable reduction in the annual estimates.

In the subsequent discussions of the session, on the corn laws, and on other subjects, Mr. Canning took a part, but it was painfully evident to all who saw and heard him, that his bodily vigour was gradually giving way. For some time, indeed, his ardent mind had been his only support in all labours; but that ardent mind, by impelling him to exertions beyond his physical strength, was destroying the springs of life. He had, indeed,

“ A fiery soul, which, working out its way,
Fretted a feeble body to decay,
And o'er-inform'd its tenement of clay.”

But Mr. Canning's frame was not originally feeble; it had been weakened by years of thought and toil, and was finally broken up by a few months of increased anxiety and effort. The last occasion on which he spoke in the House of Commons, was on the 29th of June, 1827 (three days before the prorogation of parliament), in answer to a question from Mr. John Wood, respecting a sinecure place which had become vacant in Scotland; when he intimated that, with reference to the place alluded to, his Majesty's government would follow the recommendation of the committee appointed in 1817, to examine into and report concerning sinecure places.

On the 6th of July, a treaty, of which Mr. Canning had been the principal promoter, was signed, combining England, France, and Russia, in a determination to effect a reconciliation between Turkey and Greece.

About the middle of July, Mr. Canning was invited, by his noble friend the Duke of Devonshire, to reside for a short time at his Grace's delightful villa at Chiswick, in the hope that change of air might renovate his health. Here, however, his indisposition increased. Nevertheless, his attention to public

business continued to be unremitting. On Monday the 30th of July, he waited on his Majesty at the Royal Lodge at Windsor. On Tuesday he came to town, and transacted business at his house in Downing Street. On Thursday he grew so much worse, that he was confined to his bed with symptoms of inflammation, which in the course of Friday became more urgent. A King's messenger was dispatched to Mr. Planta, at his seat of Fairlight, near Hastings, who immediately set off for town, and thence proceeded to Chiswick. Several medical gentlemen were called in to attend a consultation, four of whom remained all night at Chiswick. During Saturday frequent communications were sent to his Majesty at the Royal Lodge, to the Lord Chancellor, and all the Cabinet Ministers. On Saturday evening the symptoms became alarming; six medical gentlemen remained in attendance all night. Mr. Canning, however, was a little better on Sunday morning, and lingered till Wednesday, the 8th of August, 1827, when he expired about four o'clock in the morning.

It is impossible to describe the shock which the news of this melancholy event occasioned in the country. The indications of public sorrow were numerous and sincere. Nor was the impression confined to the British empire; it extended itself throughout the whole of Europe. The French, especially, were eager to pay homage to Mr. Canning's memory.

By Mrs. Canning, who survives him, Mr. Canning has left issue two sons; the elder, George William, a captain in the Royal Navy; the younger, Charles, a boy still at Eton (and who was at Thorne's-house, near Wakefield, on a visit to his schoolfellow, the son of Wm. Gaskell, esq., when his father's alarming state was first known, but reached Chiswick in time to take leave of his dying parent); and one daughter, Harriet, married April 8, 1825, to Ulick John, fourteenth and present Earl of Clanricarde, who was created in October 1825, Marquis of Clanricarde, and in July, 1826, Baron of Somerhill, in the peerage of the United Kingdom — an honour enjoyed with the Viscounty of Tunbridge and Earl-

dom of St. Alban's by his predecessors, the fourth and fifth Earls (the latter of whom was also Marquis) of Clanricarde.

Mr. Canning's funeral, which took place on the 16th of August, was as private as possible. The hearse, drawn by six horses, but wholly unadorned with escutcheons, was followed by the carriage of the Duke of Sussex, containing the Lord High Admiral, and the royal owner. Next followed nine mourning coaches with four horses; containing, respectively — in the first, the Duke of Portland, Marquis of Clanricarde, Lord Garvagh, Captain Hunn, and Mr. Charles Canning; in the second, the Dean of Hereford, Rev. W. Canning, Mr. Denison, Lord G. Bentinck, and Mr. Stapleton; in the third, Mr. Planta, Lord Howard de Walden, Lord Wm. Hervey, and Mr. Barnett; in the fourth, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Carlisle, Lord Goderich, and the Marquis of Lansdowne; in the fifth, the Marquis of Anglesea, Lord Dudley and Ward, Lord Bexley, and Lord Palmerston; in the sixth, Mr. Wynn, Mr. Tierney, Mr. Liddell, and Mr. Backhouse; in the seventh, the Duke of Devonshire, the Marquis of Conyngham, Mr. Sturges Bourne, and Sir W. Knighton; in the eighth, Earl Morley, Lord Seaford, Lord Binning, and the Speaker; in the ninth, Sir M. Tierney, Dr. Holland, Dr. Farre, and Mr. Shuter.

The private carriages of the Duke of Gloucester and the several mourners above named closed the procession; for, in the short distance from Downing Street to Westminster Abbey, there would not have been space for a more miscellaneous assemblage.

At twenty minutes before two o'clock the procession arrived at the western gate of the Abbey, where it was met by Dr. Ireland, the Dean, and the Rev. Mr. Bentinck, who, as they proceeded into the abbey, read the commencement of the burial service. As they advanced up the aisle, the mourners, whose names are already mentioned, were ranked in the following order: first, Mr. Charles Canning,* the son of the

* Captain Canning, at the time of his father's death, was stationed in the Black Sea.

deceased, as chief mourner, supported on the right hand by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, and on the left by his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, and his uncle, the Duke of Portland. Next, the Marquis of Clanricarde, accompanied by the private Secretary of the deceased, Mr. Stapleton. Then the Earl of Carlisle, the Marquis of Stafford, and Earl Morley; the Marquis of Conyngham, the Duke of Devonshire, and Lord Gower; the Lord Chancellor, Lord Goderich, and the Marquis of Lansdowne; Mr. Sturges Bourne, Sir George Cockburn, and Mr. Backhouse. As they advanced up the aisle, the members of the corps diplomatique, among whom were the Prince Esterhazy, the Prince de Lieven, Count Munster, and the Marquis of Palmella, fell into their rear; and after them came those distinguished personages of our own country who, to shorten the cavalcade, had not followed the hearse, but were anxious to evince their respect for the memory of the departed senator. They had previously assembled in the Jerusalem Chamber. They ranged themselves along the left side of the north aisle, and as the procession passed them, gradually filed off into its ranks. The following are the names of some of the distinguished individuals who were present on this melancholy occasion; Earls Cowper, Clarendon, Fife, Gosford, Ossory; Lords Aukland, Elliott, Grantham, Kensington, W. Russell, and Weymouth; Right Hons. M. Fitzgerald, C. Grant, W. Horton; Sirs T. Acland, R. Alexander, F. Baker, F. Burdett, J. Croft, C. Forbes, A. Johnson, T. Lawrence, James Macintosh, Henry Parnell, P. Roche, C. Robinson, James Scarlett, John Sinclair, James Shaw, N. Tindal, and R. Wilson; Messrs. Abercromby, Burton, Calcrafft, Clifford, Croker, Creevey, Easthorpe, R. Grant, Joseph Hume, J. G. Lambton, C. N. Palmer, General Phipps, Dr. Phillimore, Spring Rice, W. Smith, H. Twiss, &c. &c. The following foreign noblemen had also provided themselves with tickets: The Duke de Montebello, Viscount Chateaufvillars, and the Baron de Kreiza.

It was a truly affecting spectacle to watch and witness the deep expression of sorrow which was settled on the countenances of all, at this moment of mournful interest. It was not the "mockery of woe;" it was not the outward expression of unfelt regret, it was not an ostentatious grief; but the most noble and the most estimable men in the land were seen marshalled in unaffected and reverential sorrow around the mortal remains of one of the most illustrious statesmen of modern times. The mourners — the ministers — the foreign ambassadors — and, indeed, all (with scarcely an exception) who joined in the procession, were suffused in tears. There was scarcely one among the numerous throng by whom Mr. Canning was not remembered by some endearing recollection of relationship, of friendship, of service, or of kindness. Thus closed the grave on this highly-gifted man, at the comparatively early age of fifty-seven.

Our summary of Mr. Canning's public and private character must necessarily be brief. — As a statesman, he displayed views at once liberal and profound. In his younger days, the great danger which menaced the civilized world was the prevalence of a sanguinary and barbarous revolutionary spirit: Mr. Canning then gave his support to established and legitimate authority. In the progress of time and events the aspect of public affairs changed, and continental despotism became the evil to be apprehended: Mr. Canning then cherished the efforts of rational freedom. But whatever his views might be in other respects, they were always practical, not theoretical; and his acts, while they were consistent with the soundest principles of universal good, had for their chief end the prosperity of his own country. The great measures of his ministerial life were, the recognition of the South American states, the maintenance of the independence of Portugal, and the completion of the treaty in behalf of the Greeks. The spirit in which all these objects were planned and prosecuted was one, — it was the operation of sound judgment on the enlightened system of modern times. Mr. Canning saw, that without liberty and laws, and without

governments strong enough to insure the observance of the latter, Spanish America could never be rich, or vigorous, or happy in itself, and could never be of value to other countries. He saw the commotions within the new states, and their insecurity from without; and that, while they continued unrecognised by some powerful state of the Old World, those commotions and that insecurity would not cease, or, at least, that their termination would be greatly retarded. On the plain principle that the recognition of those states, by giving consolidation to their wavering constitutions, would add to their strength, and thereby to their value as allies, did Mr. Canning advise and effect that recognition. Though benevolent, he was actuated by no vague ideas of general philanthropy; though a lover of freedom, he entertained no confused notions of undefined liberty. Precisely the same spirit prompted his two other measures, the protection of Portugal, and the treaty on behalf of Greece. They were steps, the immediate result of which was to be advantage to their objects, but which advantage was to be closely followed by a corresponding advantage to Great Britain. It was this comprehensive policy that made Mr. Canning singularly studious of peace; and anxious for its continuance abroad as well as at home. He was convinced of the utter fallacy of the notion (entertained in former times) that that pest which more than any other wastes the means of a nation, could benefit those nations that remained unvisited by it. He saw that British trade could be carried on successfully only with a wealthy country; with a country which had something to give as well as something to take; and that the greater the number of such wealthy countries, the more extensively and advantageously might our commercial speculations be prosecuted.

The same intellectual comprehensiveness which we have noticed as the pervading spirit of his general policy, formed the distinguishing feature of his oratory. It is true that he was often figurative, and that he possessed a quality peculiarly well adapted to render him attractive to a popular assembly, a lively, playful, and varied wit, of a species peculiarly his

own, which sometimes manifested itself in no more than a dexterous use of alliterative words, sometimes in a sly, happy allusion, sometimes in keen, though seldom severe satire: it is true, that of him it may justly be said "*nihil quod tetigit non ornavit*:" but then his ornaments were neither profuse, nor inconsiderate, nor idly applied; his decorations did not, like ivy round the oak, overlay and weaken his subject. In their utmost apparent luxuriance, they were exquisitely adapted to the great end of the speaker, — the persuasion and conviction of his auditors. To this, all his figures, however numerous or complicated, were in strict subservience. Many persons who never heard Mr. Canning, and who have but imperfectly read his orations, have been inclined to regard him as a man of words; as a declaimer, rather than a reasoner. This opinion is utterly unfounded. His sentences were as pregnant with thought, as they were replete with harmony. Although somewhat studied and elaborate in language, he was always lucid. His logic was perfect. His intonation was deep; and he was, for the most part, in full possession of himself. In general there was an elegant and musical flow in his delivery, but he was sometimes vehement. When deeply in earnest, he assumed a port which exhibited the whole character of his ardent mind; he flung his soul into his words; and seemed alive only to the truth and importance of what he spoke, and to the consequences dependent upon it. Those who have heard him merely on ordinary questions, can hardly conceive the effect of one of the rare, and therefore, perhaps, more impressive, outpourings of his eloquence upon great occasions. The serenity of his brow during the passionate earnestness of his appeals, imparted additional weight to their influence, by suggesting the idea of innate strength; of that repose which is imaged in the rock when the tempest roars around it. Yet he could flit over his opponent's arguments as lightly as a sunbeam on the waters; equally master of the jocular and the serious, of the playful and the severe.— Lord Byron, whose opposite politics prevented all suspicion of an undue bias in favour of Mr. Canning, has, in several of his works,

paid the highest compliments to him. In one of his latest poems, he exclaims : —

“ Our last, our best, our only orator,
E'en I can praise thee ! ”

As an author, Mr. Canning evidently did not reap his full harvest of fame in his life-time ; for, with the exception of his juvenile efforts in “*The Microcosm*,” and his political satires in the “*Anti-Jacobin*,” he afforded few opportunities of identifying his literary productions. The satires are now considered only as brilliant effusions of wit and humour ; but when they first appeared, they possessed great political importance, and while they rendered a few grave politicians exceedingly ridiculous, they combated, with irresistible force, a more formidable enemy — French Jacobinism. Mr. Canning was a poet by nature. His inclinations always led him to elegant studies. “*New Morality*,” the longest of his poems, is written with great power and causticity. It may, without suffering by the comparison, be ranked with the “*London*” of Johnson, or the “*English Bards*” of Lord Byron. His state papers are admirable ; they combine all the graces of a vigorous and polished style, with perspicuous reasoning, and convincing argument. There is reason to believe, that had Mr. Canning lived, his attachment to literature would have induced him to lend his aid to measures for the adequate security of literary property, and the further encouragement of literary men. He was a true friend to the liberty of the press, because he understood its uses and effects.

When in the prime of life, Mr. Canning was a very handsome man ; tall, well made, his form moulded between strength and activity. His features beamed with intellect, and bore a cast of firmness ; yet a mild and good-natured expression lay over all. His head was bald as the “*first Cæsar's*,” his forehead lofty and capacious, his eye reflective, but at times lively. In conversation he spoke rapidly ; with a voice full in tone, harmonious, and clear. No one who had seen Mr. Canning in society, could have hesitated to designate him as

a remarkable man, even if he had never before heard of him. The fine manly beauty of his head and countenance, the absence of affectation in his general demeanour, and the gracefulness of his manner, were unequalled among his contemporaries. But when he spoke, his superiority became more decidedly evident; the happiness of his expression, and the easy flow of his language, irresistibly fixing the stranger's attention. In private life he was unostentatious; and accessible to the humblest individual. No man was ever further removed from presumption or vanity. He loved simplicity, and was gentle and affable to those about him; at times, it is true, upon occasions of officious interruption, or on a sudden wounding of his feelings, he exhibited that irritability so constantly the attendant on genius, for he was exquisitely sensitive; but on no occasion was the smallest unkindness ever wantonly inflicted by him upon others. As a family man his conduct was exemplary in all its relations. He has, indeed, been charged with ambition, as if it were a crime. If ambition be a crime, honourable ambition, he must be deemed guilty in common with all the loftier spirits that have appeared among mankind. To such spirits, every improvement of man's condition and every refinement man enjoys is owing — every thing exalted above vulgar sense, and the unimaginative, plodding, animal instinct of the species. Of the pleasantry of Mr. Canning's disposition, the following authentic anecdote affords an amusing proof. When at college, he was attended by a very faithful servant, who, like all surrounding his patron, became much attached to him. Francis, for such was his name, was always distinguished for his blunt honesty, and his familiarity with his master. During Mr. Canning's early political career, Francis continued to live with him. Mr. Canning, whose love of fun was innate, used sometimes to play off his servant's bluntness upon his right honourable friends. One of these, whose honours did not sit so easily upon him as upon the late Premier, had forgotten Francis, though often indebted to his kind offices at Oxford. Francis complained to Mr. Canning that Mr. W—— did not speak

to him. "Pooh" said Mr. Canning, "it is all your fault you should speak first; he thinks *you* proud. He dines here to day — go up to him in the drawing-room, and congratulate him upon the post he has just got." Francis was obedient. Surrounded by a splendid ministerial circle, Francis advanced to the astonished statesman, with "How d'ye do, Mr. W——. I hope you're very well — I wish you joy of your luck, and hope your place will turn out a good thing." The roar was of course universal. The same Francis afterwards obtained a comfortable birth in the Customs through his kind master's interest. He was a staunch Tory. During the Queen's trial he met Mr. Canning in the street. "Well, Francis, how are you?" said the statesman, who had just resigned his office, holding out his hand. "It is not well, Mr. Canning," replied Francis, refusing the pledge of friendship; "it is not well, Mr. Canning, that you should say any thing in favour of that ——." "But, Francis, political differences should not separate old friends — give me your hand." The sturdy politician at length consented to honour the ex-minister with a shake of forgiveness. It is said that Mr. Canning did not forget Francis when he returned to power.

To crown all, in one emphatic and honourable word, — Mr. Canning died poor. His last will and testament, as executed by him at Gloucester Lodge on the 20th September, 1809, has been proved at Doctors' Commons. The Duke of Portland and Mrs. Canning are the executors. The effects are sworn to be under 20,000*l.*, but it is generally believed that they are greatly below that sum. All the personal property is left to Mrs. Canning, and the following codicil is attached: — "I earnestly desire that Joan will either pay to my mother 2000*l.*, or (what I should prefer, if it can be secured) an annuity of 300*l.* during her life." This legacy lapsed by the death of his mother during Mr. Canning's lifetime, in March, 1827.

The Annual Register, the Parliamentary Debates, personal recollections, and some private communications, have furnished the greater part of the materials of the foregoing

memoir. We have also freely availed ourselves of the respectable periodical and other publications of the day.

The following beautiful poetical effusion (written on the morning of Mr. Canning's funeral), is from the pen of Mr. Croker. It originally appeared in the *Courier* newspaper.

NON OMNIS MORIAR.

Farewell, bright spirit ! brightest of the bright !
 Concentrate blaze of intellectual light !
 Who show'd, alone, or in the first degree,
 Union so apt, such rich variety ;
 Taste, guiding mirth ; and sport, enlivening sense ;
 Wit, wisdom, poetry, and eloquence.
 Profound and playful, amiable and great ;
 And first in social life, as in the state.
Not wholly lost ! — thy letter'd fame shall tell
 A part of what thou wast. Farewell ! Farewell !

Farewell, great Statesman ! whose elastic mind
 Clung round thy country, yet embraced mankind ;
 Who, in the most appalling storms, whose power
 Shook the wide world, wast equal to the hour.
 Champion of measured liberty, whence springs
 The mutual strength of people and of kings,
 'Twas thine, like CHATHAM's patriot task, to wield
 The people's force, yet be the monarch's shield.
Not wholly lost ! — for both the worlds shall tell
 Thy history in theirs. Farewell ! Farewell !

Farewell, dear Friend ! in all relations dear,
 In all we love, or honour, or revere ;
 Son, husband, father, master, patron, friend :
 What varied grief and gratitude we blend !
 We, who beheld, when pain's convulsive start
 Disturb'd the frame, it could not change the heart ;
 We, whose deep pangs to soften and console,
 Were the last efforts of thy flying soul.
Not wholly lost ! — our faith and feelings tell
 That we shall meet again. Farewell ! Farewell !

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1827.

COMPILED IN PART FROM ORIGINAL PAPERS, AND IN PART
FROM CONTEMPORARY PUBLICATIONS.

B.

BEAUMONT, Sir George Howland, seventh baronet of Stoughton Grange, Leicestershire, D.C.L. F.R.S. and S.A. and a trustee of the British Museum, Feb. 7., at his seat Cole Orton Hall, of erysipelas in the head, aged 73.

He was born at Dunmow in Essex (where his father then resided), in Nov. 1758, the only child of Sir George, the sixth baronet, by Rachel, daughter of Matthew Howland, of Stonehall, Dunmow, Esq. He succeeded to the title in 1762, losing his father at the early age of ten, but his mother survived till 1814. Having received his education at Eton, he entered of New College, Oxford, in 1772. In 1778 he married Margaret, daughter of John Willes of Astrop, in Northamptonshire, Esq., the eldest son of Lord Chief Justice Willes. They had no children.

In 1782 Sir George Beaumont went to the continent, and visited the most distinguished parts of France, Switzerland, and Italy. At the general election in 1790, he was returned M.P. for Beeralston, but he sat in the House of Commons only during one Parliament, to the dissolution in 1796. It was not in the arena of politics that Sir George Beaumont distinguished himself; but as a patron of art and amateur practitioner of painting his celebrity is deservedly great, and many admirable specimens of his skill have been exhi-

bited at the Royal Academy. A congenial taste introduced him to the friendship of Sir Joshua Reynolds, who bequeathed him his *Return of the Ark*, by Sebastian Bourdon, as a memorial of his esteem. This is one of the sixteen pictures which Sir George, a year or two before his death, presented to the National Gallery, where, inscribed as they are (and we trust always will be, in legible characters) with the munificent donor's name, they constitute his most appropriate and most public monument.

In private life Sir George Beaumont was a most amiable and excellent man, his manners and accomplishments rendering him an ornament of the circles in which he moved. A portrait of him, engraved by J. S. Agar, from a portrait by Hoppner, in the possession of Lord Mulgrave, was published in 1812, in Cadell's *British Gallery of Contemporary Portraits*.

Sir George Beaumont is succeeded in his title and estates by his first cousin once removed, now Sir George-Howland-Willoughby Beaumont, who has married a daughter of the Bishop of London. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BILL, Robert, Esq., Sept. 23d, at Great Bridge Cottage, Birmingham, aged 74.

This gentleman was, by his father's side, descended from the Bills of Farley Hall, in Staffordshire; a family which ranks among the oldest in that county, having resided there nearly two hundred and fifty years. The Farley estate

came into the Bill family, by the marriage of a Richard Bill with Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of Robert Shenton, Esq.

Mr. Bill's father, and uncle Francis, married coheiresses, Dorothy and Mary, the daughters of Hall Walton, Esq., a near relative of the far-famed Isaac Walton, by whom they inherited a freehold estate, now belonging to the family, situate at Stanhope, in Staffordshire. He was also lineally descended from the Every of Eggington Hall in Derbyshire, who were raised to a baronetage in the year 1641.

Mr. Bill, being designed for the army, received only a common scholastic education, but as he had a taste for literature, the solicitations of his family and friends were not sufficient to induce him to enter the military profession; he therefore remained contented in early life, with a small, but independent fortune, and engaged in no profession or trade. Possessed of a very inventive mind, aided by extensive reading, and an intimate knowledge of natural philosophy, Mr. Bill was enabled to carry many improvements into the social concerns of life. The walls of his gardens at Stone were built, not only upon an economical plan, but so as to retain the heat conveyed by the sun's rays, longer than walls usually do. His hot-house and grapery were warmed in a peculiar way by iron cylinders; and his house was kept at a comfortable temperature, by a novel and ingenious method of conveying heated air, at pleasure, to the staircases and adjacent rooms.

About the year 1795, Mr. Bill wrote a treatise, showing the danger of a paper currency; this he printed, and privately circulated, but did not affix his name to the work. In the conclusion of this tract, he recommended the introduction of several novelties, with a view of giving a stimulus to our manufactures, and also to diminish the public expenditure; and among them, the iron tanks for keeping and preserving water on ship-board. These were, some time after, introduced into the navy with great benefit to the public service, but without his receiving any pecuniary advantage, or even the credit of their introduction.

When the prejudice against carburetted hydrogen gas for lighting our houses and public streets began to abate, Mr. Bill, seeing the extensive uses to which this illumination might be applied, risked a considerable sum of money in

a company formed at that time for the supply of this gas, and took up his residence in London. Here his chemical and mechanical knowledge was of great use in planning, erecting, and regulating the use of the apparatus; but, after the works were completed, he retired from the concern in consequence of some disagreement among the proprietors.

To a considerable acuteness of mind, Mr. Bill united indefatigable industry in completing any plan which he brought forward; but like most men of genius, when it was perfected, and likely to produce a profitable return, it was a general practice with him to neglect it, and turn his attention to some new project. He soon discovered merit, and, if in indigence, afforded liberal support to its possessor. To this feeling we owe those useful inventions, Massey's logs for measuring a ship's way at sea, and the elastic springs for keeping pianofortes in tune for an indefinite time; by both these he was a loser of large sums of money.

In the year 1820 he took out a patent for making ships' masts of iron, and the ingenuity which he showed in the combination of the material, which united strength with lightness, induced the Government to order two masts and two bowsprits for frigates. These, however, on trial, were considered not sufficiently strong; which Mr. Bill apprehended would be the case, and always attributed the failure to their being supported by elastic ropes, instead of iron shrouds, which he had recommended; but which he could not prevail on the Government to adopt. The failure may also, in a degree, be owing to its being a first attempt, and a novelty to the workmen; and, therefore, not executed with that skill which so important an invention demanded.

But the discovery to which his most sanguine hopes were directed, and which occupied some of his latest thoughts, was that of rendering the inferior species of timber, such as elm, beech, ash, poplar, &c. far more durable than any wood known, and at a small expence. Specimens of the timber so prepared have been put by Government for the last eight years, to the severest tests, without any change being produced in them, while all other pieces of wood (whether of a naturally superior texture, or artificially prepared), placed under similar circumstances in competition, were completely destroyed. The Naval

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ndy indulged, he was a close
er; but, as he discovered at once
weak point of his opponent, he would
sometimes condescend to gain the vic-
tory by satire or repartee.

No one who fell into his society, and attended to his conversation on various topics, could leave it without the impression that he was a man of extraordinary talents.

He had a relish for the fine arts — in painting, the scenes from pastoral life were most to his taste — in music, his feelings were more elevated and refined, and his ear was exceedingly correct. When fatigued with laborious study, poetry was his amusement, and he sometimes favoured his friends with a sight of his own effusions, which were far above mediocrity.

Mr. Bill married Miss Sarah Perks, a daughter of an eminent solicitor, by whom he has left three daughters. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BLAKE, Mr. William, Aug. 13,
aged 68.

This excellent but eccentric artist was a pupil of the engraver Basire; and among his earliest productions were eight beautiful plates in the *Novelist's Magazine*. In 1793 he

published in 12mo. "The Gates of Paradise," a very small book for children, containing fifteen plates of emblems, and "published by W. B. 15, Hercules Buildings, Lambeth;" also about the same time, "Songs of Experience, with Plates;" "America, a Prophecy," folio, and "Europe, a Prophecy, 1794," folio. These are now become very scarce. In 1797 he commenced, in large folio, an edition of Young's Night Thoughts, of which every page was a design; but only one number was published. In 1805 were produced in 8vo. numbers, containing five engravings by Blake, "The Ballads by Mr. Hayley, but which also were abruptly discontinued.

Persons of taste are unacquainted with the designs by Blake, engraved by T. Agnew & Sons, as illustrations to a 4to. volume of Blair's Grave. They are a new number, and an excellent work, the design of Blake, from a picture by T. Agnew & Sons.

Phillips, R. A. is prefixed. It was borne forth into the world on the warmest praises of all our prominent artists, — Hoppner, Phillips, Stothard, Flaxman, Opie, Tresham, Westmacott, Beechey, Lawrence, West, Nollekens, Shee, Owen, Rossi, Thomson, Cosway and Soane; and doubly assured with a preface by the learned and severe Fuseli, the latter part of which we transcribe: — “The author of the moral series before us has endeavoured to wake sensibility by touching our sympathies with nearer, less ambiguous, and less ludicrous imagery, than what mythology, Gothic superstition, or symbols as far-fetched as inadequate, could supply. His invention has been chiefly employed to spread a familiar and domestic atmosphere round the most important of all subjects — to connect the visible and the invisible world, without provoking probability — and to lead the eye from the milder light of time to the radiations of eternity. Such is the plan and the moral part of the author’s invention: the technic part, and the execution of the artist, though to be examined by other principles, and addressed to a narrower circle, equally claim approbation, sometimes excite our wonder, and not seldom our fears, when we see him play on the very verge of legitimate invention: but wildness so picturesque in itself, so often redeemed by taste, simplicity and elegance — what child of fancy, what artist, would wish to dis-

charge? The groups and single figures, on their own basis, abstracted from the general composition, and considered without attention to the plan, frequently exhibit those genuine and unaffected attitudes, those simple graces which nature and the heart alone can dictate, and only an eye inspired by both discover. Every class of artists, in every stage of their progress and attainments, from the student to the finished master, and from the contriver of ornament to the painter of history, will here find materials of art, and hints of improvement."

In 1809 was published in 12mo. "A Descriptive Catalogue of [sixteen] Pictures, Poetical and Historical Inventions, painted by William Blake, in Water Colours, being the Ancient Method of Fresco Painting restored, and Drawings for Public Inspection, and for Sale by Private Contract." Among these was a design of Chaucer's Pilgrimage to Canterbury, from which an etching has been published. Mr. Blake's last publication was a set of engravings to illustrate the Book of Job. To Fuseli's testimonial of his merit above quoted, it is sufficient to add, that he has been employed by that truly admirable judge of art, Sir Thomas Lawrence; and that the pure-minded Flaxman pointed him out to an eminent literary man as a melancholy proof of English apathy towards the grand, the philosophic, or the enthusiastically devotional painter. Blake has been allowed to exist in a penury which most artists — beings necessarily of a sensitive temperament, — would deem intolerable. Pent, with his affectionate wife, in a close back room in one of the Strand courts, his bed in one corner, his meagre dinner in another, a ricketty table holding his copper-plates in progress, his colours, books, (among which his Bible, a Sessi Velutello's Dante, and Mr. Carey's translation, were at the top,) his large drawings, sketches, and MSS.; — his ankles frightfully swelled, his chest disordered, old age striding on, his wants increased, but not his miserable means and appliances: even yet was his eye undimmed, the fire of his imagination unquenched, and the preternatural, never-resting activity of his mind unflagging. He had not merely a tamely resigned, but a cheerful and mirthful countenance; in short, he was a living commentary on Jeremy Taylor's beau-

tiful chapter on Contentedness. He took no thought for his life, what he should eat, or what he should drink; nor yet for his body, what he should put on; but had a fearless confidence in that Providence which had given him the vast range of the world for his recreation and delight. He was active in mind and body, passing from one occupation to another, without an intervening minute of repose. Of an ardent, affectionate, and grateful temper, he was simple in manner and address, and displayed an inbred courteousness of the most agreeable character. At the age of 66 he commenced the study of Italian for the sake of reading Dante in the original, which he accomplished!

William Blake died as he had lived, piously cheerful; talking calmly, and finally resigning himself to his eternal rest, like an infant to its sleep. His effects are *nothing*, except some pictures, copper-plates, and his principal work, a series of a hundred large Designs from Dante. His widow is left in a very forlorn condition, Mr. Blake himself having latterly been much indebted for succour and consolation to his friend Mr. Linnell, the painter. We have no doubt but her cause will be taken up by the distributors of those funds which are raised for the relief of distressed artists, and also by the benevolence of private individuals. — *Literary Gazette* and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BURNS, Mr. Gilbert, April 8th, near Haddington. He was born about the year 1760, and was eighteen months younger than his brother Robert, Scotland's most gifted bard. With him he was early inured to toil, and rendered familiar with the hardships of the peasant's lot; like him, too, he was much subject to occasional depression of spirits, and, from whatever cause, he had contracted a similar bend or stoop in the shoulders: his frame, like that of Robert, was cast in a manly and symmetrical mould. The profile of his countenance resembled that of his brother, and their phrenological developments are said to have been not dissimilar: the principal disparity lay in the form and expression of the eye, which, in Gilbert, was fixed, sagacious, and steady — in Robert, almost always "in a fine phrenzy rolling."

Gilbert Burns was the archetype of his father, a very remarkable man: his piety was equally warm and sincere; and, in all the private relations of life,

as an elder of the church, a husband, a father, a master, and a friend, he was pre-eminent. His writings want that variety, originality, and ease, which shine so conspicuously, even in the prose works of the poet; but they have many redeeming points about them. His taste was as pure as his judgment was masculine. He has been heard to say, that the two most pleasurable moments of his life were—first, when he read Mackenzie's story of *La Roche*, and secondly, when, Robert took him apart, at the breakfast or dinner hour, during harvest, and read to him, while seated on a barley sheaf, his MS. copy of the far-famed *Cotter's Saturday Night*.

When Robert Burns was invited by Dr. Blacklock to visit Edinburgh, Gilbert was struggling in the unthrifty farm of Mosgiel, and toiling late and early to keep a house over the heads of his aged mother and unprotected sisters. The poet's success was the first thing that stemmed the ebbing tide of his fortunes. On settling with Mr. Creech, in February 1788, he received, as the profits of his second publication, about 500*l.*; and, with that generosity which formed a part of his nature, he immediately presented Gilbert with nearly half of his whole wealth. Thus succoured, Gilbert married a Miss Breconridge, and removed to a better farm at Dinning, in Dumfriesshire. While there, he was recommended to Lady Blantyre, whose estates in East Lothian he subsequently managed for nearly a quarter of a century. He died at Grant's Braes, in the neighbourhood of Haddington, on one of the Blantyre farms, on the 8th of April. He had no fixed complaint; but, for several months preceding his dissolution, a gradual decay of nature had been apparent. It is probable that his death was accelerated by severe domestic afflictions; as, on the 4th of January he lost a daughter, who had long been the pride of his family hearth; and on the 26th of February following, his youngest son, a youth of great promise, died at Edinburgh, of typhus fever, on the eve of his being licensed for the ministry. Mrs. Burns, who brought him a family of six sons and five daughters, of whom five sons and one daughter are living, survives.

It ought to be mentioned that the 200*l.* which Robert Burns lent to his brother, in the year 1788, was not re-

paid till 1820. Gilbert was far from affluent; in early life he had to struggle even for existence; and, therefore, to know that his aged mother, and one or two sisters, were properly supported, was, in the poet's eyes, a full acquittance of all claims. The children of Robert viewed the subject in the same light. In 1819, Gilbert Burns was invited by Messrs. Cadell and Davies, to revise a new edition of his brother's works; to supply whatever he found wanting, and correct whatever he thought amiss. He accepted the invitation; and, by appending much valuable matter to the late Dr. Currie's biography, he at once vindicated his brother's memory from many aspersions which had been cast upon it, and established his own credit as an author. On receiving payment for his labour, the first thing he did was to balance accounts, to the uttermost farthing, with the widow and family of his deceased brother. The letter which accompanied the remittance of the money was, in the highest degree, creditable to his feelings. — *Monthly Magazine*.

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CAPON, William, Esq. Sept. 26; suddenly at his house in North Street, Westminster, aged 70. This able artist was architectural draughtsman to his late Royal Highness the Duke of York, and was formerly an eminent scene-painter, at the Royal Theatres. He was a native of Norwich, was born on the 6th of October, in the year 1757; and studied portrait-painting under his father, himself an artist of some merit. Although Mr. Capon's productions in this branch of art gave indication of great excellence, he felt that the bias of his mind in favour of architecture would be an impediment to his arrival at that perfection in it to which his ardent mind aspired. He was accordingly placed under the care of Michael Novosielski, a man of great genius, and architect of the Opera House (of which he was also scene painter), the New Concert Room (of which he was a principal proprietor), and many other edifices. Whilst under this gentleman, for whose kind and amiable disposition and professional abilities he entertained the highest esteem and admiration, Mr. Capon assisted in the erection of the

Opera House, and designed the theatre and some other buildings at Ranelagh gardens, and painted many of the scenic decorations of these two places of entertainment. This situation brought him much into the company of Italians, and enabled him to improve himself in their "charming language," in which he conversed with tolerable ease. Being mostly members of his own, or kindred professions, they materially assisted him in the acquisition of a knowledge of the literature and the arts of that country which is the most dear to an artist. Mr. Capon, however, it is believed, never visited Italy; a circumstance much to be regretted, for possessing the necessary acquisitions of an intimate acquaintance with the principles of his art, a keen perception and a clear insight into the causes which have operated to produce variations from established rules, and a quickness of invention which would have enabled him to surmount the frequent obstacles which obstruct the path of the architect, — he might have raised himself to the summit of that branch of his profession. Those who have heard of his ardent attachment to the pointed style, may be inclined to consider it as an opposing power, but it was not till after-life that he was thrown amongst the remains of the pointed style in the greatest perfection; and though, perhaps, it *justly* held a pre-eminent station in his favour, his judgment enabled him to perceive, and his liberality to acknowledge, the beauties and the harmonies which dwell in the classic productions of Greece and Rome.

This connection with Novosielski also improved his taste for music, in which he took great delight; and he was accustomed to speak of the compositions of the heaven-inspired masters with feelings of enthusiastic pleasure.

His assistance to his master in scene-painting has been noticed: it is now gratifying to find him bearing a distinguished part in the reformation and exaltation of the stage, under the kind patronage of Mr. Kemble, who, at the completion of "New Drury," in the year 1794, in the prosecution of his grand and favourite design of improving and elevating the public taste, engaged Mr. Capon for the scenic department. In noticing the advantages which resulted to the Theatre from this arrangement, we shall prefer using the language of Mr. Boaden in his "Life of Kem-

ble *," II. p. 101. "On this occasion it gives me sincere pleasure to mention the very great acquisition Mr. K. had met with in an old friend of mine, who really seemed expressly fashioned to carry into effect the true and perfect decorations which he meditated for the plays of Shakspeare. Mr. Capon, like his old acquaintance, the late John Carter, was cast in the mould of antiquity; and his passion was, and is, the ancient architecture of this country. With all the zeal of an antiquary, therefore, the painter worked as if he *had been upon oath*; and as all that he painted for the new theatre perished in the miserable conflagration of it a few years after, I indulge myself in some description of the scenery which so much interested Mr. Kemble. The artist had a private painting-room, and Mr. Kemble used to walk me out with him to inspect the progress of these works, which were to be *records* as well as decorations, and present with every other merit that for which Kemble (and he might have added Capon) was born, — *Truth*. — 1. A chapel of the pointed architecture, which occupied the whole stage, for the performance of the Oratorios, with which the new theatre opened in 1794. — 2. Six chamber wings, of the same order, for general use in our old English plays — very elaborately studied from actual remains. — 3. A view of New Palace Yard, Westminster, as it was in 1793; 41 feet wide, with corresponding wings. — 4. The Ancient Palace of Westminster, as it was about 800 years back; from partial remains, and authentic sources of information, put together with the greatest diligence and accuracy: the point of view the S. W. corner of Old Palace Yard: about forty-two feet wide, and thirty-four feet to the top of the scene. — 5. Two very large wings, containing portions of the old Palace, which the artist made out from an ancient draught met with in looking over some records in the Augmentation Office in Westminster. It was but a pen and ink sketch originally, but, though injured by time, exhibited what was true. — 6. Six wings, representing ancient English streets; combinations of

* The original MS. of this entertaining work was presented, after publication, as a tribute of respect, to the subject of this memoir.

genuine remains, selected on account of their picturesque beauty. — 7. The Tower of London, restored to its earlier state for the play of King Richard the Third.* The late venerable President of the Royal Academy used frequently to honour the artist with a call, and enjoy these scenes of past ages, the accuracy and bold execution of which he greatly commended. Capon, among the other able artists of the Theatre, formed a distinct feature, like the *black-letter* class of a library. Such, with some modern views, were the first works he executed for the new theatre."

In addition to those noticed by Mr. Boaden, we will just enumerate two or three others as possessing uncommon merit. In "*Jane Shore*" was a scene of the Council Chamber of Crosby-house, a correct and beautiful restoration of the original state of that apartment, as far at least as existing documents would warrant. The explorations and drawings combined in this beautiful scene were made in the year 1794. In his State Chamber of the time of Edward the Third, he introduced the tapestry hangings of the walls, and two magnificent chairs copied from that venerable specimen of the age of Edward the First, the Coronation chair in Westminster Abbey. That chair, though now in a most wretched state, has been highly adorned by gilding and enameling, and on the back was a regal figure sitting (with other ornaments, &c.), some remains of which may yet be traced. The figures introduced by Mr. Capon on his chairs were those of Edward the First, from his statue and bust still in existence, and his Queen Eleanor, from her brass. He also produced a Baronial Hall of the time of Edw. IV. with a correct music gallery and screen; and a Tudor Hall of the time of Henry the Seventh. The painted glass which he introduced into the vaulted chamber of the period of Henry VI. was copied by him, from the windows of an ancient church in Kent. All these scenes are interesting as mat-

ters of historic interest, and therefore here noticed.

From this time the friendship between Mr. Kemble and Mr. Capon became of a more intimate kind; and, besides the employment which he derived from it, Mr. Capon found himself closely connected with most of the distinguished characters of dramatic literature, and theatric celebrity, and was frequently consulted by his great patron on the costume which should be adopted in the attiring of Shakspeare's characters. In this he was able materially to assist his friend, for so close had been his investigation of the remains of ancient art, and so wonderful were the powers of his memory in retaining dates and localities, that he could immediately furnish particulars and corroborative proofs.

Of Mr. Kemble we have heard him speak in terms alike honourable to himself and the party who so highly deserved it; and in his collection is a most exquisite enamel of a man whom he characterised as "the great, the good, and the amiable," — the gift, we believe, of another highly valued friend, H. Bone, Esq. enamelist to the King. Upon this portrait he used to delight to dwell, and whenever its merits elicited the admiration of his friends, he never failed to call their attention to the shining abilities, disinterested friendship, and truly Christian virtues of the original.

Mr. Capon's warmth continued till his own decease, strongly asserting that Kemble was the greatest tragedian that ever appeared on the English stage, and, like too many of the older school, entertaining some prejudices against the present luminaries of the dramatic hemisphere. Yet this feeling is consonant with human nature, for we experience the greatest delight when our minds are young and ardent; and we always entertain a remembrance of the vivid pleasures we then experienced, when compared with the more tranquil enjoyments of after-life.

Amongst many other paintings executed by Mr. Capon for Mr. Kemble, were two magnificent interior views of Drury Lane and Covent Garden theatres, for one of which the artist received 100 guineas, and for the other 100*l*. Mr. Kemble, on leaving England for Lausanne, where he died, not wishing these two subjects to be put up to public auction with the rest of his collection of drawings, prints, &c. offered them to Mr. Capon for half the sum which he

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* It was Mr. Capon's object to make the view correspond as nearly as possible with the æra of the play. The ancient Jewel-house is introduced as it was in the time of Elizabeth, and the windows of the Keep are restored from remains of similar architecture.

paid for them. This was cheerfully acceded to, and they once more adorned his portfolios; but, soon afterwards, another purchaser for them was found, but fortune, or, perhaps, misfortune it might more properly be called, again placed these beautiful productions in his hands, and he possessed them at the period of his decease.

His connection with Drury Lane theatre ended, indeed, unfortunately; the distresses of that house inflicting upon him a loss of upwards of five hundred pounds, a sum too great for an artist, labouring as well to acquire a livelihood as a reputation, to lose. This, with many other losses, at times weighed heavily upon his mind. At a time, too, when he was certain of never receiving the honest reward of his duties, the political Sheridan—whose insidious flatteries seldom failed him in the most trying emergencies—met him in St. James's Park, and, complimenting him, in his artful manner, on the excellencies of the last scenes he had executed, exclaimed, "You are, my dear Capon, the very man we want to get up our house; we want a scene to which no one can do justice but yourself." Mr. Capon had too much penetration and honesty in his character to be thus overcome: he therefore replied, "I thank you, Sir, for your fine speeches; but I would rather have the money for what *I have done*." The fire at length settled the business; the scenes were destroyed, and he lost his money.

He also painted many scenes for the present Covent Garden Theatre, of much beauty and fidelity, under the patronage of his friend John Kemble. Several of them are still used, whenever the managers think the public will endure the performance of one of Shakspeare's plays.

Quitting his scenic engagements, it becomes a duty to mention one or two anecdotes of his architectural and antiquarian career. Always active with his pencil, he made a practice of perpetuating the memory of every thing which he observed that was either beautiful, novel, or curious. Thus was he enabled to form beautiful compositions, and preserve representations, to which he affixed what particulars he had obtained respecting them, of many hundreds of the most curious remains of religious, civil, and domestic architecture in the metropolis, &c. and sketches of some of the finest specimens of grand and rural

scenery in Kent, Surrey, Middlesex, &c. But it was to the illustration of the ancient state of Westminster, and the commemoration of such of its antiquities as were removed by successive alterations—that his labours were chiefly directed. Not an ancient street suffered demolition, at the time of the great improvements so judiciously suggested by Lord Colchester, but of which Mr. Capon had previously secured for himself—and let us hope for the public—accurate drawings and admeasurements of the minutest matters. But his most memorable works, and which will always be lasting records of his indefatigable research and enthusiasm, are his plans of the Old Palace at Westminster, and the ancient substructure of the Abbey. The execution of these plans occupied his leisure hours for upwards of thirty years, and in pursuing them within some of the cold vaults of the Abbey, we feel persuaded he met with that death which his friends so sincerely deplore.

This he was endeavouring to complete for the inspection of the Society of Antiquaries, during the approaching session. In the prosecution of it, the present Dean of Westminster most kindly afforded him every facility, and indeed Mr. Capon always expressed himself as under considerable obligations to the Dean for the very flattering interest and attention he invariably manifested in all his undertakings.

Like his friend John Carter, he was an enthusiastic admirer of the pointed style, and though by no means bigoted, as was the case with poor Mr. Carter, he strongly opposed every endeavour to deteriorate its excellencies or to destroy its remains. No man, perhaps, knew better how to appreciate the talents and the genius of Carter than he did, yet he was not blind to his defects. It was their custom to investigate the remains of the Palace and the Abbey together, and the rapidity and consequent inaccuracy with which Carter made his measurements, was always a pain to Mr. Capon, who deservedly prided himself upon his general accuracy, particularly in those details which are of the greatest importance to professional men. Were it at all necessary, the writer could add his feeble testimony to the fidelity of his drawings and his admeasurements, having accompanied and assisted him in his investigations for the plan of the Old Palace previously noticed, which, in June 1826, he disposed of to the Society of Antiqua-

ries for 120 guineas. We sincerely hope this body will not delay its appearance longer than the ensuing season, as it is already most beautifully engraved by Basire.

Amongst the architectural works of Mr. Capon, may be noticed the theatre which he erected at Belan House, county of Kildare, in 1794, for Lord Aldborough.* While there, though closely occupied with the works on which he was engaged, he contrived to make many sketches of the neighbouring country, and to enrich his vast collection of topographical drawings, with many of great interest and beauty. When the number and extent of his engagements are considered, we are surprised at the many views which he made for his own gratification, and the laudable desire of preserving a representation of what might be, and is now, no more. He may almost be said to have made time, for he was constantly in the habit of rising as early as day-break during the greater part of the year; and whilst nature was in comparative repose, would transfer her lovely charms to his canvass. Latterly, too, he had been engaged in making plans and designs for a new church, of the Doric order, with a tetrastyle portico, and a dome. This was the last work of any magnitude on which he had employed his mind, and at his time of life the hours thus sedentarily passed, must have contributed not a little to weaken the functions of nature.

But it was not only in the character of a professional man that he was beloved by his friends; in the relative duties of a husband, a father, and a friend, he was never excelled; and the grief into which his family and friends are thrown, is the strongest testimony to his many virtues, and of the blank which is left in society by his death. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CARLISLE, the Right Reverend Samuel Goodenough, D. C. L. Bishop of; Vice President of the Royal and Linnæan Societies, and Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, August 12th, at Worthing, in his 85th year.

His Lordship was the third son of the Rev. William Goodenough, rector

of Broughton Pogges, in the county of Oxford; and was born at Kimpton near Weyhill, in Hampshire, on the 29th of April, O. S. 1743. His father was then holding this living for a minor and distant relation, Mr. Edward Foyle; and in 1750, upon Mr. Foyle's being of age to take the rectory of Kimpton, returned to his living of Broughton, where his family had been settled for nearly two centuries, in possession not only of the advowson of that rectory, but of very considerable landed property; which had then, however, passed into other hands, through the improvidence of some of its hereditary possessors.

A school of good repute being at that time established at Witney, under the direction of a most excellent man, the Rev. Benjamin Gutteridge, Mr. Goodenough placed his sons there; from whence, in 1755, the future bishop was removed to Westminster school, where, under the kind and able instruction of the late venerable Archbishop Markham, he succeeded in becoming a King's scholar, and was elected in 1760 to a studentship of Christ Church, Oxford.

In 1766 he returned to Westminster School in the capacity of usher, and filled that honourable station with much diligence and ability for four years; when having inherited from his father the advowson of Broughton, and obtained also from his College, the Vicarage of Brizenorton, one of the adjoining parishes, he married, in 1770, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Dr. James Ford, one of the most eminent medical professors of that time in London, and retired to his living of Broughton. But he was speedily called from this retirement by applications which were made to him to take charge of the education of various young noblemen and gentlemen of high condition. This, led in 1772, to the formation of his establishment at Ealing, and laid the foundation of his future advancement in his profession. During six-and-twenty years that he continued to reside there, he had successively the charge of the children of Lord Willoughby de Broke, Lady Albemarle, Lord George Cavendish, the Earl of Northampton, the Marquis of Bute, the Duchess of Rutland, the Duke of Beaufort, and the Duke of Portland; together with many others of high distinction, among whom we may specify the present Viscount Sidmouth. While ardently devoted to the improvement of

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* This theatre had been previously fitted up in his Lordship's house in London, and Mr. Capon painted some of the scenes for it.

these chosen pupils, he still found time to gratify his own peculiar taste and inclination, by the study of theology and the cultivation of science. The retirement of his own closet, and the meetings of the Royal and Linnæan Societies (of the latter of which he was one of the original framers), were his chief recreation after the fatigues of teaching. This procured for him the friendship of Sir Joseph Banks, and of nearly every individual eminent in science; and on so solid a foundation were their friendships laid, that we may truly say they only ceased with the lives of the respective parties. His own personal proficiency in the department of science, may best be shown by referring to his various papers in the Transactions of the Linnæan Society, particularly those upon the genus *Carex*. We may say, that they have, amidst all the subsequent improvements in botanical knowledge, continued to be the text-book of all who would wish to master the difficulties of that genus; and how great was his success in horticulture, a pursuit which had not then been advanced to the degree of fashion which it has since attained, has been sung by the author of the Pursuits of Literature.

Professional advancement, founded upon knowledge of a higher cast, now however called him to other scenes. In 1798 he was appointed to a canonry of Windsor, and in 1802 was removed from thence to the deanery of Rochester; from which station he was again advanced in 1808 to the bishopric of Carlisle. His own merits were in these several steps aided by the warm attachment of his pupil the present Viscount Sidmouth, whose sister had intermarried with the Bishop's brother, and especially by the generous condescension, we may say the strong friendship, evinced by the late Duke of Portland for the tutor of all his sons. Of his unaffected piety, punctuality, high integrity, and inflexible adherence to his duty in the discharge of these several offices, we need not speak. They are amply attested by all who have acted with him, or who have lived under his government. Suffice it then to say, that he sunk tranquilly into the grave on the 12th of August, full of years and honours, having survived her who was the wife of his youth, and the partner of his age only eleven weeks; and having lived to see his children and his grandchildren prospering in their generation.

His remains were interred on Saturday, Aug. 18, in the north cloister of Westminster Abbey, near those of his revered master and friend, Dr. Markham, the late Archbishop of York.

His Lordship left two sons living, who with his nephew and son-in-law the Rev. W. Goodenough, Archdeacon of Carlisle, attended him to the grave; viz. the Rev. Samuel James Goodenough, the present Rector of Broughton Pogges, and Prebendary of Carlisle; and Dr. Edmund Goodenough, the present head master of Westminster-school. He has also left behind him two surviving daughters, forty grand-children, and three great grandchildren. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHOLMONDELEY, The most honourable George James, first Marquis of, and Earl of Rocksavage, fourth Earl of Cholmondeley, Viscount Malpas, and Baron Cholmondeley of Nampwich, third Baron Newburgh in the Isle of Anglesey, all in the Peerage of England; fifth Viscount Cholmondeley, of Kells, county Meath, and third Baron Newburgh, county Wexford, in the Peerage of Ireland; K. G., and K. G. H.; a Privy-councillor; Chamberlain, and Vice-admiral of the Palatinate of Chester; April 9, at his mansion in Piccadilly, aged nearly 78.

This nobleman was born at Hardingsstone in Northamptonshire, April 30, 1749, the eldest son of George Viscount Malpas, by Hester, daughter and heiress of Sir Francis Edwardes, fourth Baronet, of Shrewsbury. The Marquis lost his father in 1764, but his mother survived till 1805, when she died at the advanced age of ninety-eight. His Lordship had just passed his minority, when, in 1770, he inherited the earldom, on the death of his grandfather; whom he was also appointed to succeed as Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Cheshire, a post which had become almost hereditary in the family, having been previously filled by the first and second Earls. He resigned it, however, in 1783, when made Captain of the Yeoman of the Guard, and it has ever since been occupied by the Earls of Stamford and Warrington. In 1782 the deceased acted as Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Berlin; and on the 25th of April, 1783, he was appointed to the captaincy of the Yeomen of the Guard, and at the same time sworn a privy councillor. He retained the captaincy only a few months,

and was succeeded in the following January by the late Earl of Aylesford.

On the 25th of April, 1791, the Earl of Cholmondeley was married to Lady Georgiana-Charlotte Bertie, second daughter of Peregrine, third Duke of Ancaster. This lady who, on the death of her brother Robert, the fourth Duke in 1779, became, with her sister Priscilla Baroness Willoughby de Eresby, joint hereditary Great Chamberlain of England, survives the Marquis.

On the marriage of the Prince of Wales in 1795, the Earl of Cholmondeley was appointed Chamberlain of His Highness's Household, and the Countess a Lady of the Princess's Bedchamber. They continued in those places until about 1805.

On the death of Horatio, fourth Earl of Orford in 1797, the Earl of Cholmondeley acquired, after a litigation with the present Earl of Orford's grandfather, a very large accession of property, and the magnificent mansion of Houghton in Norfolk, built by his great-grandfather Sir Robert Walpole, the first Earl and celebrated Minister. His Lordship before possessed the best estate in Cheshire.

In 1812 the Earl of Cholmondeley was appointed by the Prince Regent Lord Steward of the Household, which office he retained till succeeded by the Marquis of Conyngham in 1821. He was during the same period Judge of the Marshalsea and Palace Court. By patent dated November 22, 1815, he was created Marquis of Cholmondeley and Earl of Rocksavage.

His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his son George James Horatio, (hitherto styled Earl of Rocksavage,) born in 1792, and called to the House of Peers in his father's barony of Newburgh in 1821. The Marquis has left two other children, Lady Charlotte, widow of the late Colonel Hugh Seymour, first cousin of the Marquis of Hertford, and M. P. for the county of Antrim (who died in 1821); and Lord William Henry.

The remains of the Marquis were conveyed to Cheshire for interment. There are, at Cholmondeley Castle, two portraits of his Lordship, one by Hoppner, and the other, in which he is represented as conversing with his steward, Mr. Stephens, by Finlater. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLINE, Henry, Esq, F.R.S. Jan. 2, at his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, aged 76.

His death was occasioned by a gradual bodily decay, consequent upon an intermitting fever, under which he for some time laboured more than three years ago. During his decline, which was attended with extraordinary emaciation and weakness, he retained his mental powers in a remarkable degree, and possessed a vigour of intellect and liveliness of fancy, and a cheerfulness of disposition which made life desirable.

During the active part of his life, he was for a great number of years one of the surgeons of St. Thomas's Hospital, and gave lectures there upon Anatomy and Surgery; and by his professional skill maintained the high character which former surgeons had given to the Hospital, and by his talents as a lecturer increased the reputation of its school of Anatomy and Surgery.

He was eminently successful as a private practitioner. It might be invidious to say, that he was the first of the London Surgeons of his day, but it is apprehended, that every person competent to form a judgment, will readily admit, that he had no superior. It is believed, that no such person will maintain that he was inferior to any one of them, with respect to acuteness in discovering and ascertaining disease, soundness of judgment, skill in operating, the number, together with the rank of his patients, and, above all, with respect to the confidence with which he inspired them. He was regarded by his professional brethren with good will, and esteem, and respect in a remarkable degree; and his patients looked upon him as a friend as well as a professional adviser. It would, perhaps, be difficult to name a person whose intercourse, in the way of his profession merely, gave occasion to an equal number of private friendships. He was indebted for this success very little to adventitious circumstances. It was principally owing to his skill and knowledge: it was owing likewise, in a considerable degree, to his general talents, to his strength of mind, and to the mildness of his manners.

His feelings, both selfish and social, were ardent, his imagination lively, his intellectual faculties powerful; but the exercise of all his feelings and powers was under the complete controul of his will, so that he was able to exhibit, and he did exhibit habitually, in his countenance and deportment, an equanimity not to be disturbed by accident, and a mildness and kindness of disposition, which conciliated people at first sight.

This early prepossession in his favour was strengthened by a further acquaintance, which discovered his patient attention, his caution and prudence, his knowledge and skill, his fruitfulness in resources, his dignified self-command, and that calm and well-grounded confidence in himself, which universally excites the confidence of others. Thus the favourable opinion of him, which was at first a prejudice, became afterward a reasonable ground of attachment and of earnest recommendation.

He distinguished himself as a surgeon, and a teacher of Anatomy and Surgery, but he was a person who would have distinguished himself, whatever had been his situation and calling. His strong intellect, his self-determination, his steady adherence to his purpose, and his consummate prudence, would have ensured him success in any career of honourable ambition.—*Gentleman's Mag.*

COLLINS, Edward, Esq. of Tru-
than, near Truro, at his residence, Cole-
ton Crescent, Exeter, Sept. 12; aged
upwards of 80.

This gentleman was son of the Rev. John Collins, of Penhellick; nephew to the Rev. Edward Collins, Vicar of St. Erth, a great assistant of Dr. Borlase in his history of Cornwall; and cousin to the Rev. John Collins, Vicar of Ledbury, the friend of Mr. Justice Hardinge.*

"The Old English Gentleman" is, doubtless, no obvious character—it is well nigh extinct. Mr. Collins was such in its best form. In him we saw most happily blended a dignity of deportment that commanded reverence, with an urbanity, a gracefulness, an exterior polish the most attractive and conciliating.

In early life, after having completed his classical education at the Grammar-school of Truro, he devoted a large portion of his time to the study of the Law, of which he had made himself (it might almost be said) a perfect master, when he planned a scheme of travel upon the Continent. And, chiefly in 1775, he put this scheme into execution, with a judiciousness which derived to him many solid advantages (such as less discerning or less persevering travellers too often fail to attain in their rapid progress

through foreign countries,) as is evident from two or three excellent letters to the father of the present writer.

If Mr. Collins be regarded in his residence at Tru-
than, we shall recognise the country gentleman, fully occupied in those pursuits which consist with a just feeling of his rank in society, a sense of the duties incumbent on a neighbour and a friend, and a due estimate of the pleasures or amusements that tend most beneficially to the relaxation of a cultivated mind. In the division of his time between business, public and private, between philological reading and the sports of the field, his regard to the welfare of others was paramount to every selfish consideration; since he never suffered any pleasurable avocation to call him off from concerns of usefulness, or engagements of benevolence. As a magistrate, his superiority over most others of his day was acknowledged by all, and more especially by those who were competent to judge of comparative ability, and who perceived how clear was his insight into the meaning and spirit of our laws; how well he read an Act of Parliament, viewing it as connected with other Acts, and putting his construction on it with a sagacity and a discrimination very seldom characteristic of a country Justice. But the efficiency of his legal science was mainly attributable to his acquaintance with the characters of men; since few excelled him in a knowledge of the world, and in the discreet application of that knowledge to circumstances or emergencies. From the Chair, at the Cornwall Quarter Sessions, his deeply impressive charges are even now recollected with a glow of satisfaction. In combating the democratic spirit, which prevailed to an alarming extent, Mr. Collins more than once expressed his sentiments with an energy to overawe the multitude, and even to put to shame the demagogue. There was a grandeur in his person and deportment likewise (as already hinted), which was never more strikingly illustrated than at the Assises in 1801; when serving the office of Sheriff, he drew the attention of the Judges (as themselves declared) to a personal address almost unrivalled, to dignity without parade, to decorousness without ostentation.

In a more confined sphere, his exertions were not less meritorious. His tenantry, though he expected from them a strict regularity in the payment of their rents, had always good cause to

* Of the two last of whom there are some interesting anecdotes in Nichols's "Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century," vol. iii. pp. 839. et seq.

rejoice in the protection of a kind and considerate landlord. From the high opinion entertained of his judgment and integrity, he was nominated a trustee to several families, and on every occasion he discharged his trust with unparalleled fidelity. To the person who now writes, he was more than a trustee—more than a guardian—he was indeed a second father; taking the utmost care of a small patrimony, which he resigned not only unimpaired into the hands of its inheritor, but materially improved in its value—ever prompt in instructing, advising, or admonishing that closely-attached and now regretful friend when at school or in college, or in after-life—and, as he had lent assistance to inexperience in the routine of business, now extending his regards to the tyro in the walks of literature.

Mr. Collins, although he seldom composed more than a distich, an epitaph, or an epigram, was in one sense a votary of the muse; for he was familiar with the poets, and he read poetry most melodiously. His voice was the voice of the charmer—which none could refuse to hear! In letter-writing he particularly excelled; and in his correspondence the most serious advice was often relieved by a peculiar playfulness and quaintness of expression.

Sedentary, however, as his occupations in some measure were, yet in traversing his brakes or woods, he had all the animation of the sportsman. His days of hunting were of regular occurrence. And the present writer, reluctant as he was at first in mixing with the cheerful assemblage, was at length so powerfully fascinated by "huntsmen, bounds, and horn," that he forsook Aganippe for a season, preferring a fine autumnal morning, its orient blush, its fragrant dews, realities delightful to the senses—to the hill of Helicon, its springs and its streams, that live only in the visions of Fancy! Precious reminiscences! in which, even now, the veteran huntsman

est recommendation) was addressed by many gentlemen of rank in Cornwall, before she had an opportunity of giving her hand to the possessor of Truthan. And here, in his domestic arrangements, the same character might be viewed as hath been already portrayed—prudent and placid, dispassionate and unambitious; whilst his equipage was respectable without splendour, and his table was amply provided without profusion. There was, indeed, an influence which must always secure good order in a household—the influence of religion. His attendance on his church was constant; and so was his observance of family prayer.

That he should have removed from Truthan to Exeter (about the year 1812), where he had purchased a house in Coletton Crescent, was a subject of regret in his neighbourhood. But, as he was advancing in life, he wanted that amusement which results from a contemplation of Nature in a high state of cultivation. And the rich and diversified scenery around Exeter was not "painted in colours too brilliant" (so Mr. C. expressed himself) by a dignity of its magnificent cathedral.*

To Truthan, which he generally visited annually, his kind regards were still directed. And scarcely have two months elapsed since, amidst preparations for his accustomed visit, he found his strength gradually declining. In the fatal termination of his complaints there was a fearful rapidity which his medical attendants could not anticipate! A few days before his intended journey, a chair on which he was standing to take down a book gave way with him; and in his fall he cut his shin in several places. At first he suffered little; but afterwards an erysipelas appeared, which was shortly succeeded by mortification; and he sunk into the arms of death without pain, or any apparent struggle, leaving a widow, a son, and a daughter.

"Thro' paths, wide-opening, by his fathers worn,
To its old echo winds the long-transmitted horn."

Mr. Collins had passed his 32d year when he married a daughter of the Rev. R. Thomas, Vicar of St. Clement's, an uncle of the present writer. The worthy Vicar had died, together with his lady, in the prime of life. And Miss T. (whose very large fortune was her slight-

Distressing indeed is it to add, that of Mr. Collins's two children noticed above, one only now survives. On the 2d of October died Miss Collins, soon following her "sainted father" (as she emphatically called him) to the grave. Never breathed a human being more amiable, more affectionate! To her pious care in attending her father's

* Dr. Rundle.

death-bed she fell a victim! — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

COLLINSON, the Rev. Septimus, D. D., January 23d. Dr. Collinson was Provost of Queen's, the Lady Margaret's Professor of Divinity at Oxford, and Prebendary of Worcester, and was born about the year 1740. He became a member of the university in June, 1759; M. A. May 13, 1767; B. D. February 10, 1792; D. D. January 16, 1793; Provost of Queen's, on the death of Dr. Fothergill, 1796; and Margaret Professor, on that of Dr. Neve, in 1798.

The duties of his provostship, an appointment which Dr. Collinson enjoyed for a longer period than any former provost, were discharged by him with just ability, diligence, and discretion; and in his office of professor he laboured with unexampled efficiency and zeal. His Lectures on the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, which he delivered in that capacity, evinced deep research, sound judgment, correct and enlarged views of religion, and great moderation. So great was his anxiety to be useful, that he delivered a course of lectures at the age of eighty; and he frequently preached before the university when he had arrived at a very advanced period of life. His sermons exhibited decisive proofs of a vigorous and acute mind, habituated to calm and patient inquiry, to close and accurate reasoning. His delivery was peculiarly impressive. Dr. Collinson's character was distinguished by independence, liberality, and benevolence. Even to the close of his long life he retained unabated cheerfulness, and unimpaired energy of mind. His frame was weak and delicate; yet, from regularity of habit, he enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health; and he closed his earthly career at his lodge, after a very short illness. — *Monthly Magazine*.

CONNOR, Mr. Charles, the eminent comedian of Covent Garden theatre, Oct. 7, 1826. He died suddenly of aneurism of the heart, as he was crossing St. James's Park, on his way home to Pimlico, after dining with some theatrical friends at the house of Mr. Kennith, the printseller, in Bow Street, Covent Garden. A coroner's inquest returned as their verdict, "Died by the visitation of God."

Mr. Connor was a native of Ireland. At a very early age he manifested a partiality for the stage; and when but a

child he personated at school the character of Euphrasia, in the tragedy of the Grecian Daughter. At an early age he was placed under the tuition of a Mr. Farrel, who subsequently became a wine-merchant in Bristol. On his removal from that preceptor, he entered Trinity College, Dublin. About nineteen years ago he commenced actor, entered into an engagement with the Bath theatre, and opened, with tolerable success, in the character of Fitzharding, in the Curfew. He was also the original Lothair. Perhaps there are more actors who made their *debut* at the Bath theatre than at any other establishment throughout the kingdom.

On his removing from Bath, he travelled with a company through many parts of England, when he was offered an engagement at the Dublin theatre, where he remained, playing with good success, until about eleven years since, when Charles Matthews, *starring* it at Dublin, took friendly notice of him, and recommended him to Covent Garden theatre, where he came out on Sept. 18, 1816, as Sir Patrick Macguire, in "The Sleepwalker."

During his provincial career Mr. Connor instituted at Cork the "Apollo Society." He also played in that city on a night devoted to charitable purposes, and from the receipts of which performance the South Infirmary was erected. In fact, throughout his whole practice Mr. Connor was always among the readiest to yield his assistance to any person or undertaking meriting the least support.

At Covent Garden Mr. Connor played many other characters besides Irishmen, which, however, were in every point the best. In fact, his untimely and sudden death has left the stage wholly unprovided for, in the representation of the jovial Hibernian. It is evident that the brogue of Mr. Connor had no more genius in it than has a Frenchman's broken English; both must speak it because they cannot help it; but the pleasantries with which Mr. Connor enlivened this brogue is another thing. His open manner, his simplicity of attitude and gesture, and his variety of emphatic tone, were admirably adapted to frank Hibernian jollity; and the air of confidential repose on his audience which he assumed, with his occasional semitonic whining, was peculiarly original and characteristic.

His imitation was confined to no de-

scription of Irishmen; he represented the blundering gentleman and the blundering servant with equal truth and humour; and assumed the gay officer, who blunders with elegance, and the rustic who blunders with vulgarity, with the same ease and adaptation of manner. His performance of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, in the *Rivals*, was an excellent specimen of the delicacy with which he mingled the restraint of the gentleman with the honest humour of the soldier, and of his skill in preserving our respect under those defects of dialect and speech, which generally give the actor a kind of familiar inferiority to his audience. To this more refined humour he presented an inimitable contrast in Dennis Bulgruddery and Looney Mactwotter, characters undoubtedly marked with the strongest drollery.

There are few who could challenge more from the world's esteem, as an affectionate husband and father, a trustworthy friend, and unassuming companion, than did the late Mr. Connor. His funeral took place on the 13th of October, at the new church, Chelsea, attended by many of his professional brethren. As Mr. Connor professed the Catholic faith, the priest belonging to the Catholic chapel at Chelsea performed the funeral rites over his body on the evening previous to interment.

Mr. Connor has left a wife and two children, for whom a benefit has been given at the English Opera House, which produced 330*l*. Mrs. Connor has herself been on the stage. She opened at the Haymarket as Grace Gaylove, in "The Review," but has not appeared of late. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CONSTABLE, Archibald, Esq. the eminent publisher, July 21, in Park Place, Edinburgh.

It is now somewhat more than thirty years since Mr. Constable began to attract the notice of the learned of that city by his knowledge of rare books, particularly those connected with the early literature of Scotland; and, several years before his name became known to the world as a considerable publisher, he had succeeded as well by the amenity of his manners, as by his professional intelligence and activity, in rendering his shop the favourite resort of all the more curious and aspiring spirits of the place. His views, however, were never limited to the collection of literary rarities, or to a merchandise confined to the existing materials of literature. He

had always longed to become instrumental in adding something of importance to the stock of knowledge, and to enrol his name in the list of the more liberal and enterprising publishers of the day. Edinburgh fortunately possessed the means of gratifying his laudable ambition; and he luckily appeared at a period when, without such a man, her native genius might have been hampered in its flights, or damped or circumscribed in the ardour and range of its aspiring exertions. His fame as a publisher commenced with the appearance of the "Edinburgh Review," which he had the honour of ushering into the world; and he long ministered to its success and its glory by a deportment towards its conductors and authors as discreet and respectful as it was manly and liberal. Some years after the first appearance of this celebrated journal, he became the proprietor of another national work, — the "Encyclopædia Britannica," for which he paid a price that excited the surprise of some of the more timid of his brethren, but which was amply warranted by measures and results which his superior intelligence and sagacity had enabled him to plan and foresee. When that important work became the property of his house, the printing of its fifth edition was too far advanced to admit of any material improvements; but Mr. Constable saw very clearly that these were largely required in order to place it on a level with the knowledge, the wants, and the spirit of the age; and hence he devised the project of that Supplement which has added so much to the value and celebrity of the work to which it is appended, and to the public stock of useful knowledge and varied learning. During the progress of those works, his house was still further aggrandised by the publication of the writings of Mr. Dugald Stuart and Sir Walter Scott, — the one bearing the most illustrious name in the serious, as the other does in the lighter branches of our national literature. His intercourse with the latter was much more intimate, varied, and extensive, and in many respects more remarkable, than was ever before exemplified between author and publisher. How it happened that, with all the splendid success, so beneficial and honourable to our literature, which attended Mr. Constable's undertakings, his publishing career should have closed so disastrously, we

are not very able, nor much disposed at present to inquire. He had just completed the plan of the *Miscellany*, which bears his name, and was busied, seemingly, with well-founded hopes, in sanguine calculations of the returns which it would bring to his house. Its publication did not take place till after the failure of that establishment; and we are happy to think, that its subsequent success furnished some solace for his misfortunes, as well as some alleviation of his bodily sufferings; his final undertaking thus proving to be his last and only means of support.

A man joining such professional abilities to such liberal and extensive views; so capable of appreciating literary merit, and so anxious to find for it employment and reward; so largely endowed with the discernment, tact, and manners necessary to maintain a useful, honourable, and harmonious intercourse with literary men, is not a common character, even among the improved race of modern biblioplists. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

COTTON, Bayes, Esq., June 14; at his house at Kenilworth; aged 70. — Mr Cotton was formerly a solicitor of eminence in Old Bethlem, now Liverpool-street; and had retired upwards of twenty years. He has left an affectionate widow and eleven children to deplore his loss; for he was an amiable husband and parent, of a Christian and conscientious spirit, of mild and forbearing temper; conciliatory to all and liberal in his estimation of mankind. His cheerful and thankful disposition was manifested in the urbanity of his customary habits and deportment, and in the hospitality of his house and table. In theology he was well read, and deeply master of its important truths; and although a dissenter from the established church, yet no man's differences of opinion were ever known to shake the honest warmth of his friendship, or to lessen his esteem: he may be said to have been a Christian in faith, in will, and in deed. In politics he was a Whig of the old school, but not the slave of any party; attached to the constitution of his country, which he venerated, and in the principles of which he was deeply conversant. He was the intimate of the late Dr. Parr, Dr. Rees, &c. &c. His whole life was devoted to good; the poor knew him well as their friend, the more fortunate loved his cheerful manners, and cherished his intercourse.

And his family, who best knew how to value them, embraced and cherished his kind affections. — *Gentleman's Mag.*

D.

DE HAGUE, Elisha, Esq., November 11, 1826; at his country residence at Brundall, Norfolk. Mr. De Hague was the town-clerk of Norwich, to which office he was elected in 1799 on the decease of his father, who held that lucrative and honourable situation for many years. He was the eldest son of Elisha De Hague and Mary Ganning, and was born in the parish of St. Laurence, in Norwich, May 16, 1755.

The ancestors of this gentleman were originally of France, from which country they were driven, with many others of those who professed the reformed religion, upon the revocation of the edict of Nantes, by Louis XIV. The wanton acts of cruelty exercised by that monarch on the Protestants of his kingdom, obliged hundreds of his best and most useful subjects, to seek an asylum in a foreign realm. Numbers of them came over to England; and several families settled in Norwich, to which city they brought the knowledge of many useful arts and manufactures. John, son of Lewis De Hague, was one of these persecuted Christians, and it is from him that the lamented subject of this humble sketch was lineally descended.

In manner plain and unobtrusive, sober and sound in judgment, but warm of heart, and kind and liberal in the best sense of the word; his counsel was always accessible, and his hand ever open to those in want; in his profession as a lawyer, upright, and in his municipal office he evinced the utmost skill and diligence. The recollection of his public services will be perpetuated by a portrait, which was painted by Sir William Beechey, at the request of his friends, and paid for by public subscription. The tablet is thus inscribed:

"To Elisha De Hague, Esq. town-clerk of the city of Norwich, this, his Portrait, is respectfully presented by some of his fellow-citizens, in testimony of their approbation, as well of his long-tried fidelity in fulfilling the duties of his profession, as of the steady integrity and unaffected benevolence of his conduct in all the relations of social life. August, 1825."

This picture is fixed up in St. An-

drew's hall, a room in which the guild feast is kept, and which is hung round with the portraits of those worthy citizens who have, with honour to themselves, and usefulness to others, filled the several municipal offices of Norwich. The corporation of his native city also presented to him, about a year since, a valuable piece of plate, in testimony of their esteem and respect.

During many years of his life, he passed a portion of the week at an estate he purchased in the beautiful village of Brundall, which he greatly ornamented. This place was the solace of his private hours, and here he delighted in the society of his friends. Mr. De Hague was principally instrumental in supporting the Society of United Friars, originally instituted for the interchange of literary communication, and subsequently distinguished for the benevolent establishment of the soup charity, by which much relief has been annually afforded to the poor.

Mr. De Hague was never married, and the author of this sketch believes that his only surviving relative of his name, is a brother, who is rector of Little Wilbraham, county of Cambridge, and a fellow of Corpus Christi College. His remains were privately interred, Nov. 17th, in the burial ground of St Augustine's in his native city.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

DIGNUM, Mr. Charles; 29th of March, at his residence in Gloucester Street, aged 62. — This once popular singer is said to have been born at Rotherhithe. Subsequently, his father was a respectable, but not affluent master tailor, in Wild Street, Lincoln's-inn Fields; and to the tailoring business young Dignum was at first devoted, and, we are told, became an early proficient in the art. His parents being of the Roman Catholic church, he sang in the choir when a boy, at the Sardinian ambassador's chapel. At that time, his voice was admired by the frequenters of the chapel for its melody and power; so much so, that Mr. Samuel Webb, a man of fortune, extremely well known in the musical world, remarked his talents, and gave him instruction. The youth, however, though he had a soul above a button, entertained no idea of adopting music as a profession; he wished rather to dedicate himself to the service of religion, and importuned his father to send him to the college at Douay, to complete his education, and fit him for

taking holy orders. This plan was relinquished, in consequence, we believe, of the pecuniary embarrassments of his father; and Charles Dignum was placed on trial under the care of a carver and gilder, named Egglesoe, who was at the head of that branch in the great establishments of Messrs. Seddon, in Aldersgate Street. He remained nine months in this situation, and was on the point of being regularly articulated, when a quarrel between his father and Egglesoe dissolved the connection. Chance now operated in his favour: whilst doubting what occupation he should follow, he was introduced to the celebrated Mr. Linley, who perceived his talents, and gave him flattering hopes of becoming an acquisition to the stage. Dignum, in consequence, articulated himself to Linley for seven years; and, it is said, that during his musical probation, he was often obliged to take a lesson as a breakfast, and to sing a song instead of eating a dinner. However, at a subsequent period of his life, he would, to compensate for his early losses in the way of eating, take a mutton chop in the forenoon at one house, a bason of soup at a second, and a beef-steak at a third. When wanted at rehearsal, he was sure to be found in some chop-house, near Covent Garden, reasoning with the cook-maid, or contemplating the beauties of the larder. Corpulence was the consequence of this indulgence. But we are anticipating.

Linley bestowed the most indefatigable attentions on his pupil, and would not permit him to sing in public till his judgment was sufficiently matured. It was in the year 1784, that Charles Dignum made his *début* in the character of Young Meadows, in the comic opera of *Love in a Village*. His figure was rather unfavourable for the part, but his voice was so clear and full-toned, and his manner of singing so judicious, that he was received with great applause. Upon this occasion, however, the desire of Sir William Meadows that his son should go and plant cabbages and cucumbers, was regarded as a palpable hit against the singer's early occupation, and produced an effect upon the audience more risible than had ever been contemplated by the author. Altogether his success was such as to give the opera a run of several nights.

Dignum next appeared in Cymon, and again experienced the most flattering approbation. On the removal of

the elder Bannister to the Royalty theatre, he succeeded to a caste of parts more suited to his person and his voice, which was a fine tenor. Amongst other characters, those of Hawthorn and Giles particularly suited him; indeed he was thought superior in them to any actor that had appeared since the days of Beard, their original representative.

Dignum was decidedly a bad actor, or rather no actor at all; yet, from his vocal powers, he for many years held a respectable situation at the theatre. At Vauxhall, at concerts, and at public dinners, he was also exceedingly popular. Of his intellectual superiority, brilliant wit, and splendid conversational talent, many highly amusing anecdotes might be gleaned.

Amidst all his ludicrous eccentricities, he was an amiable, good-natured, jolly fellow. He married, many years ago, Miss Rennet, the daughter of an attorney, with whom he received a considerable accession of fortune. After her death, so greatly did her loss prey upon his mind, that he was for some time in a state of mental derangement. Another of his family distresses proved, for a time, very severe. A married daughter of his, who lived in the neighbourhood of Islington, had her infant son carried off in an extraordinary manner, by a Mr. Rennet, a relation by her mother's side. The child was ultimately recovered; and Rennet was apprehended, tried, convicted, and transported for the offence.

Dignum had long retired from the stage, in easy circumstances. He was the composer of several pleasing ballads, and he published, by subscription, a collection of popular vocal music. — *Monthly Magazine*.

DODD, Mr. George, civil engineer, and the original designer of Waterloo bridge, September 25th, in Giltspur Street Compter, aged about 44. — This able, but unfortunate individual, was son of Mr. Ralph Dodd, the projector of Vauxhall bridge, the South-London water-works, the Tunnel at Gravesend, the Surrey canal, and various other works. The works of his son were of a similar complexion, like beneficial to the public, but little productive to his own fortunes. Having revived the idea of the Strand bridge, which was first proposed in 1766, in Gwynn's "London and Westminster improved," he was, on its being seriously undertaken, appointed the resident engineer, with a

salary of 1000*l.* a year, though Mr. Rennie, from his superior experience and rank in the profession, became the principal engineer at the same salary. This situation Mr. Dodd was so imprudent as to resign, but it is known that the sums he received from the company amounted altogether to upwards of 5000*l.*

To Mr. G. Dodd the public were first indebted for the idea of steam passage-boats from London to Margate and Richmond; he prevailed on a party of tradesmen to purchase an old steam-boat called the Margery, which was brought from Scotland, altered and adapted for the purpose, and the name changed to the Thames. This was followed by the building of the Victory, Sons of Commerce, and other Margate steam-boats; but his continuance with this connection was of short duration, and he had the mortification of seeing his plans put into execution on most of the navigable rivers in Great Britain, with fame and credit to others; but without these, or, what was infinitely of more consequence, emolument to himself. The want of encouragement to his last invention of extinguishing accidental fire on board vessels at sea, which, by men of nautical experience, had been much approved, contributed greatly to depress his spirits; and to those who formerly knew, and lately met him, there was an evident aberration of intellect.

On the 17th of September he was brought before the Lord Mayor from the Giltspur Street Compter, and took his place amongst other paupers, looking as wretched and destitute as any of them. He had been found in a state of intoxication on the preceding night, and appeared to suffer most dreadfully in his nerves from constant habits of drinking. The Lord Mayor asked him some kind questions, but he was reluctant to state particulars, and spoke wildly of hope deferred and of promises forgotten. His only request was to be sent back to the Compter for one week's support, after which he should, he hoped, have the power of rallying and projecting new systems of life. His request was cheerfully granted, and the Lord Mayor directed that he should be placed under the care of Mr. Box, the surgeon of the prison. Upon his return to the Compter, he was conducted to the infirmary, and some medicines were ordered to be given to him. This order poor Dodd would

not obey. He said, "What! give me poison? No, if I am to die, I will not be instrumental to my own death, — I won't take poison." The interference of Mr. Teague, the keeper, was of no avail — he would drink any thing except the poison they called medicine. He lingered for a week, when, completely exhausted, he sunk into death. A coroner's inquest returned as their verdict: "Died by the visitation of God."

Mr. George Dodd was diminutive in stature, obliging in his manners, and, till latterly, of very lively address. He took always an active part in the election for Berwick, in which, from family connections, he had some influence. His faults were improvidence, and too slight a regard for the future; thus his life, according to his circumstances, was chequered; his talents were considerable, and, when his projects met encouragement, his industry was unremitting. He has left a son and daughter. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

E

EDWARDS, Richard, M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and a magistrate for Cornwall; September 12, at Falmouth, after a protracted illness. — Dr. Edwards was the third son of the late Mr. John Edwards, for many years managing partner of the Cornish Copper Company, and a gentleman of great strength of understanding and integrity of principle. The deceased graduated at Pembroke College, Oxford, M. A. 1801, B. and D. M. 1802; and at first settled in London, where he delivered lectures on chemistry at St. Bartholomew's hospital, and filled the office of censor at the College of Physicians. He removed into his native county about 1808, and from that time to his death continued to reside at Falmouth.

Dr. Edwards united great natural talents and the most varied acquirements. He was thoroughly acquainted with his profession, and excelled as a chemist and practical mechanic. His habits were active, industrious, and benevolent, his manners mild and unassuming; and in private life there was a peculiar playfulness in his demeanour which endeared him to all who were numbered among his associates. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

VOL. XII.

F.

FERRERS, the Right Hon. Sir Robert Shirley, seventh Earl, and Viscount Tamworth, and thirteenth Baronet of Staunton Harold, in Leicestershire, F. S. A. in May; at Hastings, aged 70. His Lordship was born Sept. 21, 1756, the eldest son of Robert the late Earl, by Catherine, daughter of Rowland Cotton, of Etwall in Derbyshire, Esq. He is said to have received his education in High Street, Marylebone, where his father, then a younger brother, resided on a small fortune. He afterwards went abroad, and lived for some years in foreign countries. His Lordship succeeded his father in his honours in 1787, and was twice married, firstly, March 13, 1778, to Miss Elizabeth Prentiss, by whom he had issue an only son, Robert Sewallis, Viscount Tamworth, who married in 1800, the Hon. Sophia-Caroline Curzon, daughter of Lord Scarsdale, but died s. p. l. in 1824. Having lost his first Countess September 14, 1799, the Earl married on that day fortnight, Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Wrightson Mundy, of Markeaton, in Derbyshire, Esq. and sister to Francis Mundy, Esq. now M. P. for that county. This lady died in February last.

The late Earl never at all interfered in public affairs; but was very expert and attentive to his private concerns. He was his own manager, and in consequence his fortune prospered. When he came to his estates, they were, we believe, very much disarranged. His Lordship soon re-instated them, added considerably to his landed property, and died extremely rich in personals. He had a great taste for building, and had at one time six mansions in different parts of the country. His chief seat in Leicestershire was at Staunton Harold, the largest and most elegant display of Grecian architecture in that county. It is a light and elegant structure; the chief front after Palladio, and backed by a fine wood, in contrast with a wild heath at a due distance, and a variety of beautiful scenery surrounds it. Another seat at Rake in Leicestershire, his Lordship entirely built, about 1785; and at present it is possessed by Mr. Jolliffe, in right of his late wife, who was a daughter of Earl Ferrers by his second lady.

F F

"The family of Shirley," says Mr. Burton, in his MS. additions to the Leicestershire, "is of great antiquity, of an ancient Saxon line long before the conquest, which, if there was no other proof, the very Saxon names used by them about the time of the conquest (as Sewal, Fulcher, Eldred, and the like), would fully testify. Their matches were eminent, as with the heirs of Waldechiefe, Braose, Basset, Staunton, Lovet, Devereux, and Ferrers, all families of note." In the library of Staunton, the pedigree of Shirley measures nearly forty feet, and on it are richly emblazoned the arms and several monuments and portraits of this noble family, with copious abstracts of several of their wills, deeds, &c. Over the porch of the old mansion at Rakedale, (built about 1629, and now a farm-house), remains a large coat of arms carved in stone, with no less than fifty quarterings. The late Lord Ferrers had a considerable taste for genealogical and heraldic pursuits; and was particularly well-skilled in the history of his own family. This taste led his Lordship to be very assistant to Mr. Nichols, when compiling the account of the Shirley Family in his elaborate "*History of Leicestershire*." — To Earl Ferrers, Mr. Nichols dedicated one of his volumes; and in 1795, in anticipation of his Lordship's assistance, Mr. Nichols thus acknowledges his obligations: — "Earl Ferrers has personally condescended to alleviate my labours, by extracts from the original registers of Bredon Priory, by copies of deeds and seals in his own archives, and by the most copious pedigree I have ever yet seen." Some years afterwards, when Mr. Nichols came to describe the Hundreds of East and West Goscote, he was not disappointed in his expectations of his Lordship's effectual assistance. He cheered his labours by his personal attentions at his different seats in the county of Leicester, opened his stores to his researches, and communicated much interesting information, as the reader will be convinced by consulting the third volume of "*Leicestershire*," in which will be found very ample pedigrees and much curious matter relative to all the branches of the Shirley family. His lordship also contributed several engravings of his seats, curious seals in his possession, &c. to the embellishment of the work.

His brother-in-law, Mr. Mundy, and Mr. Smedley, are left his Lordship's

executors. The Earl has left a large personal property to a favourite young lady, one of several illegitimate children of his son, the late Viscount Tamworth.

The Earl is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only brother, the Hon. Washington Shirley, now eighth Earl Ferrers. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

FLETCHER, William, Esq. Dec. 27, 1826; at his house, Clarendon Street, Oxford, in his 87th year. Mr. Fletcher was senior partner in the Oxford Old Bank, and was a gentleman distinguished in all the relations of life, by the strictest integrity, the soundest judgment, and the most uniform benevolence. The good opinion of his fellow citizens had conferred upon him the Alderman's gown in 1798, and had placed him three times in the civic chair, in 1782, 1796, and 1809. In the discharge of all these duties, he was at once firm and courteous, combining upon these, as upon all other occasions, the most pacific disposition with the most conscientious adherence to his own principles and opinions; and it is to be remembered, that he had to act in times of great political agitation, and when it was important that a magistrate should be forward to avow, as well as faithful to maintain, the principles of the constitution.

Mr. Fletcher was always among the first to come forward in support of those public measures, which he deemed conducive to the good of his country, and to the stability of its constitution in church and state.

But that which formed the peculiar feature in the character of this upright and amiable member of society, was his benevolence, or rather, the considerate nature of his benevolence; to be charitably disposed is one thing, to study how to be charitable in the most serviceable way another: and it was the characteristic of Mr. Fletcher's charity, to be diligent in finding out what he considered to be the best ways and means of administering to the wants, comforts, and happiness of his fellow-creatures. This habit of pondering upon sorrow in its less obvious distresses, and upon poverty in all the little details of its wants, led him to unfrequented paths of kindness, and to modes of charitable donation, which a less studious almoner would never have thought of, and one less strenuous would not have been disposed to undertake and pursue.

But amidst the studies of his benevo-

lence, and the avocations of his business and his duties, Mr. Fletcher found opportunities to pursue, and with considerable success some antiquarian enquiries respecting the counties of Oxford and Berks, having made some interesting collections for the illustration of the topography of those counties. It may be important to add, that they are now in the possession of his nephew, Thomas Robinson, Esq. of the Oxford Old Bank.

The same love of antiquity led him into a line of enquiry, which when he entered upon it, was less pursued than it is at present; he made large collections of antient stained, or painted glass, upon a variety of subjects in sacred and profane history, heraldry, and portraiture; and he was as munificent in giving, as he was diligent in collecting and preserving, what had escaped the ravages of time and the fury of fanaticism. Out of these collections, he formed (by a symmetrical arrangement of the several pieces) some large and splendid windows, two of which he presented to the University of Oxford, and placed in the tower of the Picture Gallery; to which, he also contributed original portraits of Mary, Queen of Scots, and Lord Burleigh; other windows he gave to the Curators of the Bodleian; one, entirely composed of the Oseney Abbey glass, to the Dean and Chapter of Christ Church; for which acts of munificence he received the thanks of those learned bodies.

He also presented a suit of windows of painted glass to the church of Yarn-ton, a village in the vicinity of Oxford, for which, from early recollections, he always felt a strong attachment. It had happened that in his infancy he had been nursed in that village, where he also passed the first year of his childhood, and hence arose that kindness, and those multiplied proofs of it, which that place and its inhabitants ever experienced from him. For, besides the gifts of the windows, he new pewed and paved, and otherwise improved the church; he also built a substantial stone house for the parish clerk, with a school-room adjoining; every year of his life he used to bestow alms in a variety of ways upon young and old, and he has bequeathed by will several legacies and benefactions to individuals, or for permanent purposes at that place. This force of local attachment and early associations still further showed itself in his desire to be

buried there, and in the grave which he had long before prepared for himself in the parish church.

As a man of business, Mr. Fletcher was clear, exact, and punctual. To all within the circle of his acquaintance, friendship, or connection, he was candid, sincere, and kindly affectioned. Mr. Fletcher never having been married, he made his nearest and dearest relations the objects of his paternal regard. But that which completed the character of this Christian philanthropist, was his humility. Wealth, office, high reputation, and universal esteem, were not for a moment able to change the lowliness of his heart; and so precious in his eyes was the garb of humility, that he, who had always worn it so gracefully through life, wished to indicate even after death how much he prized it, by leaving it as his request, that his remains from the hearse to the grave might be borne on the bier, and be covered with the pall of the parish. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

FURLONG, Thomas, Esq. July 25th; at his lodgings in Dublin.

Irish literature has sustained a severe loss by the premature fate of this gentleman. Among his countrymen, he ranked high as a poet, and it was fondly imagined by his friends — among whom he numbered nearly every man of worth and talent in Ireland — that time alone was wanted to develope more fully those talents which had even thus early reflected lustre upon his character. Though not sufficiently known in England, it cannot be out of place here to give a brief memoir of this "son of song," who had, in despite of untoward circumstances, at the early age of thirty, secured himself a conspicuous place in the literary annals of Ireland.

Mr. Furlong was born at a place called Searawals, within three miles of Enniscorthy, in Wexford. His father was a thriving farmer, and gave him an education suitable to a youth intended for the counting-house; and at fourteen he was bound apprentice to a respectable trader in the Irish metropolis. The ledger, however, had less attraction for him than the Muses; but though he "lisp'd in numbers," he did not let his passion for poetry interfere with his more useful and more important duties. Through life he retained the friendship of his employer; and when that gentleman died, some years ago, Mr. Furlong lamented his fate in a pathetic poem entitled *The Burial*.

During those leisure moments of which commercial business admits, Mr. Furlong cultivated polite literature with the most indefatigable industry; and long before the expiration of his apprenticeship he had become a contributor to various periodical publications in London and Dublin. His devotion to the forbidden Nine did not escape some of those sages who have an instinctive abhorrence of poetry. They rebuked the young bard; but he was not to be deterred from his favourite pursuit; and he wrote a *Vindication of Poetry*; in the exordium to which he thus addresses one of these obtrusive friends:

"Go! dotard, go! and if it suits thy mind,
Range yonder rocks, and reason with the wind;
Or, if its motions own another's will,
Walk to the beach, and bid the waves be still;
In newer orbits let the planets run,
Or throw a cloud of darkness o'er the sun!
A measured movement bid the comets keep,
Or lull the music of the spheres to sleep! —
These may obey thee, but the fiery soul
Of genius owns not, brooks not thy control."

At length he was able to indulge without obstruction in his love of literature. Mr. Jameson, a man of enlarged and liberal views, gave him a confidential situation in his distillery, which did not, however, engross his whole time. He now began to essay the hill

"Where Fame's proud temple shines afar;"

published the *Misanthrope*, a didactic poem, and contributed largely to the *New Monthly Magazine*. In 1822, he projected the *New Irish Magazine*; and in 1825, when the *Morning Register* was started, Furlong wrote a number of clever parodies, which, though addressed to local subjects, generally found their way into the columns of the London journals. In the same year, he became a contributor to *Robins's London and Dublin Magazine*. His reputation now stood so high, that his name was often coupled with that of Moore at convivial meetings in Dublin; the Irish literati courted his society, and his countrymen

in general spoke loudly in praise of his talents. His lyrical compositions attained great popularity—they were sung at the piano, and chanted by the unmusical sirens of the streets. At length it was his good fortune to be engaged on a work of more decided importance. Mr. Hardiman, author of the *History of Galway*, &c. having projected the publication of the remains of the Irish Bards, Furlong undertook to translate the songs of the celebrated Carolan. These he completed; and by the kindness of Mr. Joseph Robins, the intimate friend of the deceased, we are enabled to give the original of the far-famed song of *Molly Astore*, as translated by Mr. Furlong, from the *Irish Minstrelsy*, now in the press.

"Oh! Mary dear, bright peerless flower,
Pride of the plains of Nair;
Behold me droop, through each dull hour,
In soul-consuming care.
In friends, in wine, where joy was found,
No joy I now can see;
But still where pleasure reigns around,
I sigh — and think of thee.
The cuckoo's notes I love to hear,
When summer warms the skies,
When fresh the banks and brakes appear,
And flowers around us rise:
That blithe bird sings her song so clear,
And she sings when the sunbeams shine —
Her voice is sweet — but, Mary dear,
Not half so sweet as thine!
From town to town I've idly stray'd,
I've wander'd many a mile;
I've met with many a blooming maid,
And own'd her charms the while —
I've gazed on some that then seem'd fair —
But when thy looks I see,
I find there's none that can compare,
My Mary dear, with thee!"

Mr. Furlong had also in the press when he died, a poem of some length, entitled the *Doom of Derenzie*, which, we understand, will be published immediately. The MS. was warmly eulogised by Maturin.

Mr. Furlong was a man of the most amiable and inoffensive manners. Every one who knew him loved him; and though many in Dublin felt, on some occasions, the keenness of his satire, his

death was lamented by all, and his funeral attended by the first characters among the opposite parties. — *Literary Gazette*.

G.

GENT, Mrs. Thomas; August; at the residence of her husband, Thomas Gent, Esq. Doctors' Commons. Mrs. Gent was well known for her high attainments as a lecturer. Her course on the Physiology of the external senses was a perfect model of elegant composition and refined oratory. Her death took place after a month of severe suffering, which she bore with singular fortitude and the most pious resignation. — *Literary Gazette*.

GIFFARD, the Hon. Sir Ambrose Hardinge, Knt. Chief Justice of Ceylon; April 36; aged 55; on board the Lady Kennaway East-Indiaman, in his way from India on leave of absence.

This gentleman was descended from an ancient Devonshire family, and was the eldest son of John Giffard, Esq. of Dublin, by Sarah, daughter of William Morton, Esq. of the county of Wexford. He received his name from his relation Counsellor Ambrose Harding. He studied at the Temple, and was appointed Chief Justice at Ceylon, about 1819. He possessed a literary taste, and printed whilst at Ceylon a volume of Poems. Some specimens of his muse are published in the "Traditions and Recollections of the Rev. Mr. Pol- whele." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GOOD, John Mason, M.D. F.R.S. Jan. 2; at the house of his daughter, Shepperton, Middlesex; in the sixty-third year of his age. — We had prepared a brief memoir of Dr. Good, but the great influx of matter will not permit us to insert it; a circumstance which we regret the less as we hope in our next volume to be enabled to give a circumstantial account of this gentleman; so distinguished by the extent and accuracy of his knowledge, and by the facility with which he communicated it to others.

GORDON, the Most Noble Alexander Gordon, fourth Duke of, seventh Marquis of Huntley, twelfth Earl of Huntley Earl of Enzie, Viscount of Inverness, Lord Badenoch, Lochaber, Strathaven, Balmore, Auchindoun, Garthie, and Kincardine, and premier Marquis in the Peerage of Scotland;

first Earl of Norwich and Baron Gordon of Huntley, county Gloucester; Baron Beauchamp of Bletsoe by writ of 1363, and Baron Mordaunt of Turvey by writ of 1532; K.T.; Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland, Chancellor of King's College, Aberdeen; Hereditary Keeper of Inverness Castle; and F.R.S. June 17; at his mansion in Mount Street, Berkeley Square, aged 84.

This illustrious nobleman was born June the 18th, 1743 (O.S.), the eldest son of Cosmo George the third Duke, and K.T., by Lady Catherine Gordon, only daughter of his brother-in-law William second Earl of Aberdeen, by his second wife Lady Susan Murray, daughter of John first Duke of Atholl.* He succeeded his father August 5, 1752, when only nine years of age, and consequently enjoyed the family titles and estates for nearly seventy-five years. He was educated at Eton; and in 1762 and 1763 travelled abroad, and visited Italy, with his next brother Lord William. In 1759 he raised the 89th regiment of foot for the service of government, taking a captain's commission in it, and leaving the command to his step father, General Staats Long Morris. This regiment was disbanded at the Peace. In 1778 and 1793 his Grace raised fencible regiments, under his own command as colonel. He was first elected one of the representative Peers of Scotland on a vacancy, Oct. 1, 1767; and he was re-chosen at every general election (1768, 1774, and 1780), till raised to a British Peerage in 1784.

On the 25th of the same October, he was married, at Ayton, in Berwickshire, to Jane, second daughter of Sir William Maxwell, of Monreith, county Wigton, Bart. by Madeline daughter of William Blair of Blair in Ayrshire.

The Duke of Gordon was invested with the Order of the Thistle in 1774, and was at the time of his death the second knight in seniority, the Duke of Clarence being the first. On the 12th of July, 1784, he was created Earl of Norwich and Baron Gordon of Huntley, the former of those titles having expired in 1777 with his father's first cousin Edward, ninth Duke of Norfolk. His Grace was appointed

* The Earl of Aberdeen became the Duke of Gordon's brother-in-law by marrying, as his third wife, Lady Anne Gordon, the Duke's sister.

Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland, July 11, 1794, which office he resigned on the change of ministry in 1806, but he was restored April 11, 1807, and continued in it till his decease. He was also Lord Lieutenant of the county of Aberdeen, but resigned that post to his son the Marquis of Huntley in 1806.

Having lost his Duchess, so celebrated for her beauty and talents, in 1812, the deceased married secondly, in August 1820, Mrs. Christie, a lady of about forty years of age, and by whom he already had one son and three daughters. No issue followed the marriage; and the lady died in July, 1820.

The Duke of Gordon was naturally retired, and almost bashful in his manners; but yet capable of shining in society. At a recent meeting of the Highland Society of Scotland, the chairman, Lord Abercromby, in alluding to his Grace's death, remarked that, "during a long and unostentatious life, he was distinguished by a sincere love of his country, and an anxious desire to promote its interests and welfare. Few men had courted popularity less, yet few had attained it in a greater degree; he was beloved and esteemed by his numerous tenantry, among whom he constantly resided, and who looked up to him as a friend and protector."—In politics the Duke in general voted with the Pitt administration, and supported ministers on the Regency question. From his youth he was attached to the sports of the field, was celebrated for his Highland greyhounds, and, to secure constant sport, made use of a telegraph, to ascertain the haunts of the stag. He also kept hawks for the diversion of falconing. About twenty years ago, when riding a Highland pony on a shooting excursion, he fell and broke his thigh; but he completely recovered from the accident.

There was another object which much required his Grace to reside in the country; he undertook the re-edification of his principal Scottish mansion, Gordon Castle, in the county of Moray. This magnificent structure, formed of free-stone, was built at an immense expence, and the principal front is one of the largest in Great Britain.* He laid out with taste the

plantations and pleasure-grounds, and removed the small town of Fochabers, which was unpleasantly contiguous, to a mile's distance. The present town is erected on a plan of peculiar neatness, having a square in the centre, and streets entering at right-angles; it is a thriving and increasing burgh. Of the Duke of Gordon, Lord Kaimes remarked, in 1770, that he might justly be considered the greatest subject in Britain, not from the extent of his rent-roll, but from the number of people dependent on his control and protection. A salmon-fishery on the river Sprey produced many thousands a year to his Grace; and much of his wealth proceeded from his woods at Glenmore, the produce of which was generally purchased by a company of merchants at Hull.

The Duke's children were: 1. Lady Charlotte, married 1789, to Charles, fourth and late Duke of Richmond and Lennox, K. G.; 2. George, (now Duke of Gordon), born in 1770, who has been known by the title of Marquis of Huntley, and who was summoned to parliament in his father's barony of Gordon in 1807; 3. Lady Madelina, married first in 1789, to Sir Robert Sinclair, of Stevenston, in the county of Haddington, Bart.; and, 2dly, in 1805, to Charles Fysche Palmer, of Lockley Park, Berks, Esq. M. P. for Reading; 4. Lady Susan, married in 1793, to William, fifth and present Duke of Manchester; 5. Lady Louisa, married in 1797, to Charles, second and last Marquis Cornwallis; 6. Lady Georgiana, who became, in 1803, the second wife of John, sixth and present Duke of Bedford; 7. Lord Alexander, a Captain in the 59th foot, who died in 1805. All the daughters survive their father. His two brothers and three sisters are all deceased, the last surviving being Lord William, who died May 1, 1823.

The Duke's death was a sudden occurrence. Notwithstanding his advanced age, he enjoyed excellent health, and had been as far as Clapham Common on the day of his death, which took place at half-past ten p. m. His Grace's remains were laid in state for two days at Holyrood House, and

struction of property. The late Duke's funeral was at the time on its way between Edinburgh and Aberdeen.

* A recent fire has consumed the eastern wing, with an immense de-

afterwards interred in Elgin Cathedral.
— *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GUILDFORD, the Right Hon. Frederick North, fifth Earl of, seventh Baron Guildford, in Surrey, Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, Chancellor of the University of the Ionian Islands, Hereditary High Steward of Banbury, Joint Chamberlain of the Exchequer Tally Court, D. C. L. and F. R. S. October 14, at the house of his sister, the Countess Dowager of Sheffield, in Portland Place, aged 61.

This amiable peer was the third and youngest son of Frederick, the second Earl, K. G. and celebrated minister, by Anne, daughter and sole heiress of George Speke, Esq. He was a student of Christ-church, Oxford, and was created D. C. L. July 5, 1793. He became a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1794; and he was a Member of the Eumelian Club, at the Blenheim Tavern, of which John Ash, M. D. was president, and Sir Joshua Reynolds and several distinguished individuals were members.* Through his father's interest he obtained the patent place of one of the Chamberlains of the Tally Court, which office, by act of parliament, expires with him; and also that of Comptroller of the Customs of the Port of London. On his appointment to the latter office, in 1794, he resigned the representation of the family borough of Banbury, to which he had acceded on his eldest brother's coming to the Earldom two years before. That short period was the only time he sat in the House of Commons, being soon after appointed Governor of Ceylon. There he acquired an easy fortune, and during his stay made a tour of the island, accompanied by the Rev. James Cordiner, who, in 1807, published a "Description of Ceylon," in two volumes quarto.

Having subsequently been sent by government on a mission to the Ionian Islands, his liberal efforts introduced there a system of education, which has been productive of the following results.

Islands.	Inhabitants.	Schools.	Pupils.
Corfu	48,757.....	3.....	239
Paxo	8,970.....	1.....	40
Zante	40,063.....	13.....	363
Cephalonica ..	49,857.....	2.....	157

Islands.	Inhabitants.	Schools.	Pupils.
Ithaca	8,200.....	1.....	87
Santa Maura ..	17,425.....	1.....	75
Cerigo	8,146.....	8.....	772

Total, 176,398 29 1,733

While to the inferior classes the blessings of education are thus dispensed, colleges have been established for the young nobility, who were absolutely destitute of all knowledge. The Greek *patois*, which has hitherto been spoken in the Ionian Islands, is gradually changing into the more elegant and copious language of continental Greece. A library has also been established by Lord Guildford; and, although it has existed but two years, it contains above 30,000 volumes of select authors, most of them contributed by the noble Lord. Whether the infant institution will fall with its founder, or obtain other patrons, remains to be proved. Applications will probably be made to the liberality of the British government.

His Lordship succeeded to the family titles on the decease of his brother Francis, in Jan. 1817: and, having died unmarried, has left them to devolve on his first cousin, the Rev. Francis North, Prebendary of Winchester, and Master of the Hospital of St. Cross, the eldest son of the late Bishop of Winchester. The new peer, who succeeds to a property of 18,000*l.* a year, resigns the prebend, but retains the mastership. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

H.

HAMILTON, the Right Hon. Lord Archibald, brother to the Duke of Hamilton, and M. P. for the county of Lanark, Sept. 4, at his residence in the Upper Mall, Hammersmith, aged 58.

His Lordship was the younger son of Archibald, the late and ninth Duke, by Lady Harriet Stewart, daughter of Alexander, seventh Earl of Galloway. Having been educated at Eton, he was first returned to parliament as representative of the county of Lanark in 1802, and he continued in that honourable station in seven successive parliaments until his decease. On the opening of his career he warmly and actively espoused the views of Opposition; and in 1804 he published "Thoughts on the Formation of the late and present Administrations," advocating the cause

F F 4

* See Nichols's *Literary Anecd.* ii. 638.

of his friend Mr. Fox. When the charges against Lord Melville, upon which an impeachment was subsequently founded, were originally brought forward, Lord Archibald observed "that no one Scotch member had spoken against the alleged nefarious conduct of his countryman, and that he rose only for the purpose of declaring that it was disapproved by the Scottish nation." At the time of the inquiry into the conduct of Queen Caroline, he was one of her Majesty's warmest partisans, a line of conduct very natural, as his sister, Lady Anne, was the Queen's prime satellite. Lord Archibald has more than once received the thanks of the county of Lanark for his independent conduct in parliament; and few, indeed, of the members from Scotland paid greater attention to every branch of business connected with that part of Great Britain. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HAWKER, the Rev. Dr., at Plymouth, April 6th.

Dr. Hawker was educated at Magdalen College, Oxford; and for the long period of fifty years, previously to his decease, he had been vicar of the parish of Charles the Martyr, at Plymouth. He was one of those clergymen who assume the epithet of evangelical. He has always been conspicuous among his class; and numerous are the controversies in which he has, at different times, engaged with his brethren of the church.

Dr. Hawker had been for some time in a declining state. Aware, as it is said, of his approaching end, and urged by a wish once more to see his daughter, Mrs. Ball, who was confined by indisposition at Totness, he, contrary to the advice of his medical friends, went to that town, from Plymouth, about a fortnight before his death. His strength was greatly impaired by the journey; and, on reaching Ivy-bridge, on his way home, he felt the tide of life ebbing fast. "My time is drawing near," said he; "be quick — put on additional horses, or I shall not reach home alive!" In accordance with his wish, additional horses were put to the carriage; but, after proceeding for a short time at a rapid pace, his weakness so increased that it was found impracticable to travel faster than a walk. Reaching home, he partook of some refreshment, from which he derived a temporary revival of strength. In the course of the evening

he called his family around him; and, having read and expounded to them the 11th chapter of the Epistle to the Ephesians, from the 5th to the 12th verse, he said, "I shall not long be with you—I am leaving you—but God will still be with you." He had scarcely uttered these words, when he leaned back in his chair, and expired, as though he had fallen asleep, without a sigh; some time, indeed, elapsed before those who stood around him were aware that the spirit had departed. It was at three o'clock in the afternoon (April 6th) that he arrived at home, and at ten minutes before eight he died.

As a preacher, Dr. Hawker was exceedingly popular; and, in his occasional visits to the metropolis, he drew such crowded congregations that the limbs and lives of his auditory were frequently endangered. He was the founder of many charities; he was benignant and affectionate to all.

Dr. Hawker was the author of—several Sermons on the Divinity of Christ, 1792; Evidence of a Plenary Inspiration, 1793; Sermons on the Divinity and Operations of the Holy Ghost, 1794; Misericordia, 1795; Christian's Pocket Companion, 1797; Sermons, 1797; Youth's Catechism, 1798; Specimens of Preaching, 1801; Life of W. Coombes, 1802; his own Works complete in 6 vols., 1805; Life and Writings of the Rev. H. Tanner, 1807; Two Letters to a Barrister, 1808; Letter to W. Hale, in Defence of the Female Penitentiary, 1810; the Bible, with a Commentary, 1816; the Poor Man's Commentary on the New Testament, 1816; &c. — *Monthly Magazine*.

HAYGARTH, John, M.D. F.R.S. London; F.R. and M.S. Edinburgh; and Member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; June 10th, at Lambridge House, near Bath: aged 87.

This eminent physician was born in Garsdale, a retired valley of Yorkshire, in 1740. After a good classical education at the grammar school of Sedburgh, he proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge, and took the degree of M.B. in 1766. He soon after settled at Chester, where for thirty-one years he enjoyed an extensive practice, and most ably discharged the duties of physician to the Infirmary of that city, being elected to that office in 1767, and retiring in 1798, when he was succeeded by Dr. Thackeray, who has filled the situation ever since with equal zeal and

ability. From Chester Dr. Haygarth removed to Bath, where he successfully continued his profession, so long as his health would allow: and where he followed up that course of active benevolence which he had commenced in early life.

To him the whole kingdom is indebted for the introduction of a plan for separating fever cases from their more immediate connection with public hospitals, or for the establishment of what are called Fever Wards. This improvement was carried into effect at his recommendation, and in conjunction with his colleague Dr. Curry, at the Chester Infirmary, in 1783; and its utility became so generally appreciated by the medical profession, that the plan was immediately adopted in other hospitals, and is now become universal.

Dr. Lettsom, in his "Hints designed to promote Beneficence, Temperance, and Medical Science," speaks in the highest terms of this and Dr. Haygarth's other exertions. His remarks are these:

"In reflecting upon the importance of the object which Dr. Haygarth has happily effected, of stopping the progress of infectious fevers, by a plan equally simple and efficacious, the mind dwells with pleasure in witnessing the influence of philanthropy directed by medical science, in snatching victims of contagion from the deleterious air of an infected chamber, and in preserving whole families, with the friendly visitors, from the insidious poison ready to invade every age and rank, and to spread disease and death among the community. — In arresting and subduing two poisons (the small-pox and fever), the most fatal to the human race, in pamphlets,—in unveiling imposture clothed in the meretricious garb of bold quackery (in his tract on metallic tractors), the philanthropic physician justly acquires the approbation of a grateful public, and with a mind conscious of having deserved it, is truly rich in its own reward, as his own sentiments testify."

To him also mankind are indebted for an investigation of the nature, causes, and prevention of contagion, derived from philosophical principles. The facts which he ascertained by a patient examination of this subject, led to the formation of his "Rules of Safety," the value of which has been proved, wherever they have been adopted.

The medical works of Dr. Haygarth consist of "An Inquiry how to prevent the Small-pox," 8vo., 1784. — "A Sketch of a Plan to exterminate the casual Small-pox, and to introduce general Inoculation," 2 vols. 8vo. 1793. "Two Letters to John Howard, Esq. on Lazarettos," 1793. — "Of the Imagination as a Cause and as a Cure of Disorders of the Body, exemplified by fictitious Tractors and Epidemical Convulsions." 8vo., 1801. — "A Letter to Dr. Percival on the Prevention of Infectious Fevers," 8vo., 1801. — "A Clinical History of Diseases, Part I. of Acute Rheumatism, and of the Nodosity of the Joints," 8vo., 1805. — "Synopsis Pharmacopoeiæ Londinensis," 1810. — Besides several papers communicated to the Philosophical Transactions and other scientific and professional works. — Of these publications the first attracted much notice upon its appearance, being translated into French by Dr. De la Roche, and into German by Dr. Cappel of Berlin. The means, however, which it proposed for the extinction of the variolous poison were rendered abortive by the astonishing discoveries of Dr. Jenner.

Of the "Imagination," it may be sufficient to say, that it is alluded to by Professor Dugald Stewart, in his able Dissertation on the Progress of Philosophy (Encyclop. Brit. Supp. vol. v. pt. i. p. 200), who considers that this volume is one of those which has made a valuable addition to the stock of well-authenticated facts concerning the influence of mind upon body.

But the energy of Dr. Haygarth's mind was not confined to his profession. His active benevolence in promoting the education and increasing the comforts of the poor, are well known. His endeavours upon the former point, when residing at Chester, are recorded in "A Letter addressed to Bishop Porteus," 8vo., 1812, in which he also calls the attention of the public to the state of the Free Schools in the north of England; and from the earnestness with which he was wont to solicit the interference of his Parliamentary friends, he no doubt contributed in a great degree to the late inquiry which the Legislature have carried into effect with regard to the endowed schools of the kingdom in general.

His desire to benefit the community was also shown in the conspicuous part he took in the formation of Saving

Banks. When the inhabitants of Bath were invited by a respectable member of the Society of Friends to consider the advantages of such institutions, he was the individual who, in the following month (March 1813), devised and submitted a proposal, which, after much discussion, and a very extensive correspondence, was adopted in that city, and continued in active operation for eighteen months, without any aid from Government. The principle of Dr. Haygarth's plan was that of self-support, by investing all the deposits in the public funds, and making the depositors liable to their rise or fall. He was encouraged in this view of the subject by the approbation of several whose opinions carry weight in the political world, among whom were the Marquis of Lansdowne, Professor Malthus, and the Right Hon. George Rose. Mr. Rose afterwards modified this plan in the Act of Parliament he introduced; but in securing a fixed rate of interest to the depositors, he entailed a charge upon the country, from which Dr. Haygarth's project was free. All particulars on the subject were published by the Doctor in 1819, in a pamphlet entitled "An Explanation of the Principles and Proceedings of the Provident Institution at Bath for Savings."

Throughout his life Dr. Haygarth cultivated an extensive acquaintance with those who in any way contributed to the promotion of benevolent or scientific objects, and thus his name is associated with some of the most estimable characters of the day. Among his friends well known for their intellectual endowments or moral worth, we may notice his kinsman Mr. John Dawson of Sedbergh, the celebrated mathematician; Dr. Percival, Dr. Aikin, and Dr. Falconer of Bath.

In his retirement from the active duties of his profession, Dr. Haygarth became a considerable planter on a patrimonial estate in his native dale, to the inhabitants of which he ever preserved a strong attachment.

With regard to the religious opinions of this respected individual, we find that, after thus devoting his days to the interests of humanity, he built his hopes in another world (as the benevolent Howard had done), not on his own merits, but on the merits of his Saviour. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HENFREY, Mr. Henry, of Stamford-street, July 14; after a short in-

flammatory illness. — Mr. Henfrey was the active coadjutor of the late celebrated Mr. Rennie, subsequently a principal conductor of Southwark bridge and other public works, and at the period of his death engaged in that of London.

As a civil engineer, the talents of this gentleman have been fully evinced by these public results; but with the circumstances of his early life, those which, acting upon the impulses of a strong mind, and a powerful genius, first called forth his energies, prompted their exertion, and ultimately formed his character, few probably are acquainted. He was a native of Sheffield, the eldest son of a respectable manufacturer, whose ardent mind and inventive genius soared higher than the straight-forward path of the manual mechanists who were his contemporaries; but whose ambition, like that of many other aspirants, rose to fall. This was not from the imperfection of his plans, but from want of support by those who had power, or insufficiency in his own pecuniary resources for undertakings wherein success was uncertain and expence positive. Thus, in the language of locality, the metal was suffered to cool on the stithy, before it could receive the form and pressure that would stamp its usefulness.

Amongst many others that proved abortive, one from which posterity, though not his family, are now deriving incalculable benefit, was that of conveying gas through metal tubes for the purpose of diffusing a brilliant and useful illumination. He tried the experiment with the barrels of old guns fitted to each other, as conductors of the unignited fluid; but the idea was then rejected as visionary, as a wild theory, as literally an ignis fatuus, that never could be practically and efficiently adopted. Time, which is property, was thus lost; and ingenuity that leads to the attainment of property, was disappointed, to the material injury of his growing family, and their rising interests; the final consequences were expatriation, accompanied by his two boys, to America.

Mrs. Henfrey with her youthful daughters was thus thrown upon her own resources, and the steady, solicitous, and amiable perseverance of the woman, attained those advantages which the soaring, visionary, and fluctuating energies of the man had failed to procure. She established a boarding school

for young ladies, which was conducted for many years with respectability to herself, and advantage to others, honoured and beloved. To this mother Mr. Henry Henfrey owed much of the intrinsic worth by which he was distinguished; the virtues she pre-eminently possessed, independence of spirit, and self-reliance, were early infused into her children.

At four years of age, her first-born boy, Henry, was sent by the desire of his father to Dublin, where he himself then was, with no other protection than the faith of a coachman to put him on board a packet at Liverpool, having a ticket stiched upon the shoulder of his frock, on which was written his name and destination. From Ireland, the elder Mr. Henfrey subsequently migrated to America, and there pursued similar projects, with similar success, his two boys receiving a most desultory education, and being not unfrequently sent into the woods with their rifles, to find their own subsistence.

From these forest wanderings, somewhat assimilating with those of native Americans, Mr. Henry Henfrey was rescued by the kind exertions of a highly-gifted relation, who had the command of a merchant-ship trading to the West-Indies, and who by previous arrangement brought the young Anglo-American to England, to his excellent mother and sisters, who, though blest in the re-union, were sadly anxious how to dispose of the full-grown boy. Happily he possessed an amiable nature, and submitted himself in all things to the guidance of his discreet and judicious parent. During the period of a protracted voyage he received important advantages from his relation, Capt. Heartley, who was fully qualified to impart the stores of his own well-cultivated mind, and in mathematics, his favourite study, he found his young pupil an apt and willing scholar. Till Mrs. Henfrey could find a situation congenial with her son's views and capabilities, he pursued those studies that he had commenced on ship-board, and endeavoured to acquire those manners and habits recommendatory to his future success in life.

At length maternal anxiety was relieved by its object attaining the superintendence of the iron-rail-road at Croydon, and from that time to the period of his lamented death, success and prosperity attended all his efforts.

The habits and circumstances of his early youth had contributed to inure his mind and person to strenuous exertion, and such was constantly required by the great professional works he subsequently undertook. He ever retained those distinctions of his American sojourn that gave a manly independence to his feelings and manners; yet so much softened by his excellent disposition, his genuine good sense, and the happiness of being married early to a gentle and amiable woman, as to produce in their aggregate a most estimable and valuable man, whilst amongst the many qualifications he possessed, grateful remembrance of his early friends, to whose attentions he attached an importance beyond what they actually deserved, was conspicuous and promptly acknowledged by every act of kindness and hospitality that his after opportunities afforded. His life, though prematurely shortened, had been active, honourable, and eminently useful, and his children are happily secured, by his prudence and industry, from the early vicissitudes that he had experienced, but which probably tended to form the man he became. The storms of adversity that tear up the willow by the roots, fix the oak more securely, and its future maturity is invigorated, and its stability strengthened by the struggle. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOBLYN, the Rev. Richard, M. A. Rector of All Saints and St. Botolph's, Colchester, and St. Lawrence, Newland, county of Essex; at Exeter, May 31, aged 55.

Mr. Hoblyn was a native of Cornwall, and born in 1771; but lived at Newton St. Cyric in Devonshire, of which place his father was Rector. His education was at Tiverton school, whence he was elected a scholar on Blundell's foundation, to Balliol College, Oxford. Thither he removed at the youthful age of fourteen, and soon after taking his degree of B. A. was chosen Fellow of that Society. As soon as his age permitted, he took holy orders, and forthwith became a labourer in the vineyard of the church. Though resident in the University, and engaged in tuition and the routine of college offices, he repaired weekly to the curacy of Harwell in Berkshire, and spent a portion of his time among his parishioners. But his sphere of action was soon to be enlarged, for in 1798, at the unusually early age of 27, by a train of circumstances quite unexpected, he

was presented by his college to the living of All Saints, St. Botolph, and St. Leonard, Colchester, succeeding the Rev. J. Parsons, elected to the mastership of Baliol, and afterwards Bishop of Peterborough. The town of Colchester is populous, and a considerable portion of the population being included in these three parishes, he had a great weight of duty on his hands. Possessed, however, of bodily health and strength in no ordinary degree, and blessed with a disposition to meet difficulties with composure, and to soften the asperities of others, it was his good fortune to conciliate parties, and to gain the esteem of those who happened to differ from him. Thus he commenced his clerical career with comfort to himself, and the satisfaction of those committed to his care.

He did not long remain single. Having a taste for domestic habits, for which the kindness of his nature eminently qualified him, he married the youngest daughter of James Blatch, Esq. of Colchester, and his choice being founded on similarity of disposition, temper, and sentiment, was productive, during a course of twenty-five years, of the purest happiness. Soon after this, his ministerial duties were increased by the influx of troops into Colchester, now become a principal garrison town. He was appointed to officiate to one of the brigades, and his strong constitution enabled him to attend to this supernumerary duty, and a variety of business arising out of it, with the greatest ease to himself. His house was at all times the resort of the poor, who might be said to look to him as their adviser and friend. Afterwards, through the kindness of the Earl of Chatham, the Commander-in-chief of the eastern district, he was made chaplain to the artillery, stationed in Colchester, the duties of which appointment he fulfilled to the end of the war, when his services were acknowledged by his being placed on half-pay. From this nobleman he experienced a still further and greater act of friendship, namely, an introduction in a higher quarter, which occasioned his presentation to the living of St. Lawrence Newland, in Essex. Thus the late Lord Chancellor became his patron; he was indeed more to him, for he treated him upon all occasions as a friend, and showed that he took an interest in his welfare, and that of his family, by recommending one of his sons to an official situation.

This living being situated in a spot considered unhealthy, had not from time immemorial had a resident minister. The new rector resolved immediately to correct this evil, by erecting a parsonage and establishing a curate in it, thus obtaining to the parish the invaluable blessing of a pastor always at hand to superintend the wants, spiritual and temporal, of his flock. As a friend to the education of the poor, he instituted a parochial school in the same place, the importance of which in a spot so remote from any town, is sufficiently obvious. In consequence of this preferment, he resigned the rectory of St. Leonard's, but being able and willing to be occupied with more duty than that of one church, he undertook the curacy of Aldham near Colchester, and afterwards of the Holy Trinity in that town. Thus he was constantly engaged in the employment of his clerical duties, and in various ways for the public good. He never avoided trouble. On the contrary, for many years he acted as secretary to that ancient and most respectable institution, the Blue Coat School in Colchester. He was also one of the secretaries to the District Society for promoting Christian Knowledge there, and continued in those offices till his death, from a conviction that it was his duty to help forward, by all the means in his power, establishments so conducive to the interests of the established church. Usefulness indeed was a leading feature in his character, hence he never failed to assist on all public occasions, whether the object was the improvement of the town, or the benefit of its poor inhabitants.

As a proof of this, it is but justice to his memory to mention an attempt on his part to procure the building of a church in his parish of St. Botolph, where the population, amounting to upwards of 2000, and principally poor, are, for want of one, left to find accommodation for divine worship as they can. Difficulties arose to obstruct his earnest desire for the accomplishment of this plan, for which a subscription was raised, and a large grant voted by the society for building churches; but it is certain that he never laid aside his design, and happy will it be for the increasing numbers of that unchurched parish, if, what was so laudably begun, should be persevered in, and the people be no longer left "as sheep without a shepherd."

In the latter end of the year 1826,

Mr. Hoblyn's health, which had hitherto been invariably not only good but very strong, began to alter. A visible change took place in his countenance and person. At first, hopes were entertained of his recovery, and he undertook a journey to Dawlish for the benefit of his native air. Here he had not been long, when a violent spasmodic attack obliged him to remove to his brother-in-law's, the Rev. W. Stabbach, in Exeter, where he put himself under the care of Dr. Blackall, an eminent physician, and his old college friend. But the case speedily terminated in death, to the great grief of his widow and family, who have by this event lost *him*, who was their head and best friend, who always met them with smiles, and devoted all his leisure to their society and interests. Thus the church has been deprived of a member and minister who was constantly resident among his parishioners, rendering them every service in his power, and inculcating the sound and sober doctrines of our primitive faith. The community has been deprived of an active and energetic character, and his own house have to lament over one of the best of husbands and fathers. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOWARD, Mrs. Elizabeth, January 9. — She was the only daughter of Richard Howard, Esq. of Chiswick, who held a respectable situation in the Court of Chancery, when Lord Northington filled the office of chancellor; and who, by his marriage with an heiress of the family of Beresford, came into possession of a considerable estate in the county of Lincoln.

Mrs. Howard was justly distinguished in the circle of her friends and acquaintance, by talents of the highest order, and by extraordinary and extensive attainments. An elegant and accomplished classical scholar, she possessed a thorough knowledge of the learned languages; while, at the same time, she was equally conversant with the German, French, Italian, and Spanish; all which she read with facility and taste. Yet, rare and brilliant as were the acquirements of her highly-cultivated mind, she shone even more conspicuously in the nobler and more estimable qualities of the heart.

Her genuine benevolence and kindness, the warmth and sincerity of her friendship, the purity, candour, rectitude, and singleness of her mind, were eminently characteristic; but her gene-

rosity and disinterestedness were almost without limit; and, whenever the welfare or gratification of a friend could be promoted by any effort or sacrifice on her part, she scrupled not to make it: for in her view, self was always the last consideration—a feeling by which she was actuated to a very uncommon degree. In manners, this excellent lady was particularly pleasing, easy, gentle, and refined, more from the influence of native courtesy than the studied forms of artificial politeness; though she was, on all occasions, a nice observer of the rules of good-breeding, both in herself and others. Accomplishments like these failed not to secure to their possessor a high degree of respect and regard, from such as could estimate the full value of so amiable and dignified a character; nor was she less beloved by those who were unable to appreciate her higher attainments.

Wholly free from vanity or ostentation, she unaffectedly sought to conceal, rather than to display her superior knowledge; and so great was the natural diffidence of her disposition, that strangers have sometimes been in her company, without discovering that she possessed any extraordinary information. To those who had the happiness of enjoying her society in the unrestrained freedom of friendly intercourse, her conversation was highly interesting; to them the treasures of her well-stored and richly-gifted mind, with a memory peculiarly clear and retentive, were unfolded, and afforded instruction, amusement, and delight. She may be said to have had, in a remarkable degree, the happy talent of blending the cheerful and social with the intellectual companion. In sentiment, Mrs. Howard uniformly maintained the principles of civil and religious liberty; considering them as inseparably connected with the best interests of mankind. Diligent in her inquiries on the subject of religious truth, she applied the singular advantages she possessed in its investigation; and attentively perused the sacred writings in their original languages; the result of which was a firm and decided conviction of their authenticity and importance; and not only in principle, but in practice also, was she a sincere and consistent Christian. Mrs. Howard had collected a curious and valuable library, comprising works in various languages, and in different departments of literature and science. Among her friends

were many persons of talent, learning, and private worth, whom she greatly valued, and always received and welcomed with peculiar pleasure. Their frequent visits, together with her books and her literary pursuits, constituted her principal enjoyments.

The writer who has attempted this imperfect tribute to her fine talents and her exemplary virtues, has long known her; and esteems it one of the happy occurrences of her life, to have been intimately acquainted with Mrs. Howard, and to have shared her friendship.

She has often listened with delight, when young, to her instructive conversation; and will ever cherish a sincere and affectionate regard for her memory. The life of this lamented friend was terminated by a severe and painful attack of inflammation on the chest; and her frame, which had never been robust, could not long contend with the complaint; exhausted by previous suffering, which she bore with Christian resignation and fortitude, she calmly sunk to sleep without a struggle, in full assurance of a happy and glorious immortality, having retained her faculties to the last. Her remains were, in conformity with her own desire, deposited in the church-yard at Kensington.

The following extract from a letter of Mrs. Howard to a common friend (the late Rev. Dr. Disney), on the death of a lady well known and highly esteemed (the widow of Dr. Jebb), while it justly delineates in simple and concise, but expressive terms, the character of the excellent person of whom she speaks, is also so peculiarly applicable to herself, that its introduction here will require no apology:—

“We have lost indeed a friend of uncommon excellence; with an understanding so good and cultivated, so ardent a spirit, where yet no vapour of ill will to any sentient being could find a place. She has her reward;—perhaps has been mercifully removed before those faculties which made her happy, even in pain and ill health, were blunted by the effects of time.” — *Gentleman's Mag.*

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JACKSON, Lieut.-Gen. Alexander Cosby, January 29; at Dawlish; aged 54. — This officer was appointed ensign in the 40th regiment, in July 1790, and lieutenant in the same corps in De-

cember 1793. He had embarked for Toulon in November of the latter year; but, after 17 weeks' continuance in crowded transports, a fever broke out among the men, which was very fatal, and the regiment was sent to Plymouth, and there disembarked. In March 1794, he was appointed captain of the late 94th (Lord Hutchinson's) regiment, and joined his corps at Guernsey; he obtained the majority of it in December 1795; and in March 1798, was placed on half-pay from the reduction and dissolution of the corps. In August 1799, he was appointed major of his former regiment, the 40th, which he accompanied on the Helder expedition, and was present at the battles of the 10th and 19th of September, and second of October. In the second of these, the gallant 40th suffered very considerably in officers and men, and were highly distinguished and praised in the Duke of York's public letter and orders. In March 1800, he accompanied his corps on a second expedition under General Pigot, which was detained at Minorca some weeks, and arrived in the gulf of Genoa too late to co-operate with the Austrians, who had unfortunately been defeated at Marengo. The expedition returned to Minorca, and joined the army under the late Sir Ralph Abercromby, which proceeded to the unsuccessful attempt on Cadiz. In the latter end of 1800, he proceeded to Malta, and in January 1801, he obtained the brevet of lieutenant-colonel. He continued in garrison at Malta and Minorca, until the peace of Amiens, when, having returned to England with the second battalion, he was placed on half-pay September 1802.

On the breaking out of the war, being appointed to the majority of the 67th regiment in July 1803, he joined that corps immediately in Ireland, proceeded with them to Guernsey, and in April 1805, embarked with them for the East Indies. In 1808, while in Bengal, he was selected to the command of the 5th Light Infantry, which corps was trained by him, and ordered, in a few months after their formation, to march against Ranjut Sing, a predatory chief. In 1810 he obtained the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and in December of that year, the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 66th regiment, which he joined in Ceylon; he there afterwards held several important commands. In the brevet of the 4th of June 1813, he was appointed

major-general, and to the staff of Ceylon. At the conquest of the Candian territory, he directed the movement of the third division on the northern side, and was engaged in the bloodless, but fatiguing service of that campaign. He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general in 1825. — *Royal Military Calendar*.

JACKSON, Robert, M.D. Inspector of Military Hospitals, and for many years chief of the Medical Department of the Army in the West Indies; April 6, at Thursby, near Carlisle, aged 76. — This gentleman went to Jamaica in 1774, and there he practised cold affusion in fever, with success, long before that method was adopted by Dr. Curry. In 1778, we find Dr. Jackson serving in the British army in America, as regimental surgeon, and on the termination of that war he settled at Stockton-upon-Tees; but when the contest with France broke out in 1793, he was appointed to the third regiment of foot, as the only road by which he could arrive at the office of army physician. He was on the continent in the first French war, and in 1796 was employed at St. Domingo, and afterwards with the Russian auxiliary army in 1799; and after several years' retirement, he came voluntarily forward and took the charge of the department in the Windward and Leeward Islands command, where his services and exertions justly obtained him the highest applause from the government at home. In his various reforms in the practice of hospitals, and in his improved method in treating the yellow fever in the West Indies, now generally adopted, he encountered great difficulties, and made many enemies, and but for the powerful influence of the late lamented Commander-in-Chief, he would never have effected them. Government considered his services in the West Indies had such strong claims upon them, that they, in addition to his half-pay as inspector of hospitals, for many years allowed him 200*l.* per annum, in consideration of his age and services.

His various publications at once evince the scholar and the gentleman; displaying deep reflection and originality of thought, and justly place him, as a medical writer, in the first class. They were as follows: On the fevers of Jamaica, with observations on the intermittents of America, and an appendix containing hints on the means of pre-

serving the health of soldiers in hot climates, 1795, 8vo. An outline of the history and cure of Fever endemic and contagious: more particularly the contagious fever of gaol, ships, and hospitals; with an explanation of the principles of military discipline and economy, and a scheme of medical arrangement for armies, 1798, 8vo. Remarks on the Constitution of the Medical Department of the British Army, 1803, 8vo. A systematic view of the discipline, formation, and economy of Armies, 1804, 4to. A Letter to the editor of the *Edinburgh Review*, 1804, 8vo. A system of arrangement and discipline for the Medical Department of Armies, 1805, 8vo. An exposition of the practice of affusing cold water on the body as a cure for Fever, 1808, 8vo. A Letter to the Commissioners of Military Enquiry, explaining the true constitution of a Medical Staff, 1808, 8vo. A Second Letter to the Commissioners of Military Enquiry, containing a refutation of some statements made by Mr. Keate, 1808, 8vo. A Letter to Mr. Keate, surgeon-general to the forces, 1808, 8vo. A Letter to Sir David Dundas, commander-in-chief of the forces, 1809, 8vo.

If superior talent unremittingly devoted, for the greater part of half a century, to relieve the miseries of suffering humanity, can entitle a man to the gratitude of his countrymen, no man deserved it more than Dr. Jackson. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

JARDINE, George Esq., professor of logic in the University of Glasgow, 28th January, at Glasgow, in the 85th year of his age. Of the many eminent men who have adorned the Universities of Scotland, few have enjoyed so large a share of public respect and confidence. Endowed with a vigorous and active mind, with great soundness of judgment — possessing a deep sense of the importance of his office, and an ardent desire to promote the improvement of his students, he devoted himself to his public duties with a zeal, an activity, and a faithfulness, which have never been surpassed, and but rarely equalled. Directed by that discernment of what was most useful, and best suited to the circumstances of his pupils, for which, through life, he was distinguished, he, soon after his appointment in 1774, introduced those changes in the mode of public teaching which rendered his class so long a model of academical instruc-

tion. Retaining what was most important in ancient Logic, and communicating a due knowledge of its peculiarities, he dismissed from his course of lectures all its unprofitable subtleties, directing the attention of the youth to such views of the human mind, its powers and operations, as might lead to their proper exercise, and furnish the best means of their improvement. — But, aware that truths might be heard without attention, or without awakening the powers of the understanding, and that the formation of intellectual and moral habits is the first object of education, he devised a practical system of examinations and exercises, which he gradually improved to an extent that has seldom been witnessed. By a discriminating selection of topics, he directed his students to the subjects most deserving their consideration, while he awakened their curiosity, sustained their attention, and exercised in due proportion every faculty of their minds. The youth were thus kept continually alive to the objects of study, and subjects naturally dry and uninteresting were, from the manner in which they were illustrated, rendered attractive, and prosecuted with avidity and enthusiasm. Hence, the Logic Class of the University, though a class of labour, was always looked forward to with a feeling of elevated expectation, and the period of its attendance is generally recollected by the student as among the busiest but the happiest years of his academical course.

Few classes have ever displayed such order and such attention to business, with so little exercise of severity. Strict in discipline, but perfectly impartial, wise, and affectionate in all that he required, his students submitted with cheerfulness to his directions, and loved, while they revered, their instructor. Their welfare habitually occupied his thoughts; and to improve the means of education was the ruling passion of his life. Warmly attached to the interests of those intrusted to his charge, he embraced every opportunity of imparting to them the admonitions of a father, of cherishing religious principle by reminding them of their higher duties, and guarding them against the dangers to which they were exposed. In the same spirit, he attended with them on the public services of religion, directed them to exercises suited to the evenings of the Sabbath, and enforced the sacred

instructions which on that day they had received.

Such a teacher, so conducting himself for the unusually long period of fifty years, could not fail to be the instrument of extensive usefulness, and to be remembered by his pupils with gratitude and reverence. Accordingly, his benevolent mind was gratified by seeing very many of them rising to eminence, retaining for him the respect and affection of their early days, and gratefully ascribing to the benefit of his instructions that distinction to which they had attained in the various departments of society.

The private life of this venerable man was distinguished by active and well-directed benevolence — with great judgment, prudence, and perseverance, in all his undertakings. Affectionately tender in his family — susceptible of the strongest attachment — compassionate to the unfortunate — and ever exerting himself to promote the welfare of those around him, few men have possessed more warmly, or more extensively, the affections of his friends. Even to the last his mind retained a great portion of its usual elasticity and vigour. The academical society, which he had so long adorned, preserved to the end a firm hold of his regard; and, ever zealous for the welfare and honour of the University of Glasgow, it occupied a great portion of his thought even in the latest days of his life.

Within its walls his character will ever be remembered with grateful reverence, and his name will descend to posterity as the name of one who, by his labours, has raised its reputation and acquired a lasting title to the gratitude of his country. — *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.*

JONES, John, LL.D. M.R.S. &c., January 10., in Great Coram Street. This accomplished scholar was born at Landin角度, in Carmarthenshire. His father was a respectable farmer; and the son had been destined for agricultural pursuits, till it was discovered that he had neither taste nor inclination for such occupations. From his earliest childhood he had evinced an unusual predilection for books. It was his frequent practice, immediately after breakfast, to disappear from the family circle, and retire to the banks of a secluded rivulet, about a mile from the house, and there pursue his studies till hunger compelled him to return. His

memory was at this time remarkable for its strength and tenacity.

His father finding that it would be vain to attempt to consign him to the drudgery of the farm, resolved to educate him for the Christian ministry. About the age of fourteen or fifteen, he was sent to the grammar school at Brecon, then under the care of the Rev. William Griffiths, where he remained three years, until the death of his father in 1783.

About this period, his neighbour and relation, Mr. David Jones, afterward the colleague of Dr. Priestley, and known in the controversy with Dr. Horsley as the "Welsh Freeholder," was a student at the New College, Hackney. Through his recommendation, the managers of that institution admitted Mr. Jones a student on the foundation. Here he soon acquired the friendship and patronage of the late celebrated Dr. Abraham Bees, who then held the office of resident tutor. He remained at Hackney six years, and was a favourite pupil of the late Gilbert Wakefield.

In 1792, the death of the learned and excellent Mr. Thomas Lloyd having created a vacancy in the office of classical and mathematical tutor in the Welsh academy at Swansea, Mr. Jones was appointed by the Presbyterian Board to be his successor. — After he had held this office about three years, some unhappy difference arose between him and his colleague, in which the students rashly embarked as partisans. — The Board, finding no prospect of an amicable adjustment, and not wishing to side with either party in a matter which was entirely personal, adopted the resolution of dismissing both tutors, and removing the institution to Carmarthen. On quitting Swansea, Mr. Jones settled at Plymouth Dock, as the pastor of the Unitarian congregation in that place. He remained there two years, and then accepted an invitation to become the minister of the Unitarian congregation at Halifax, in Yorkshire. Here he resided for three years, joining to his ministerial labours the instruction of youth, an employment for which he was singularly well qualified by his high classical attainments, and the peculiar bent of his mind. From Halifax he removed his residence to London, where he continued till the end of his life.

Not long after his settlement in London, he married the only daughter of

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his friend and former tutor Dr. Rees. This lady died, without issue, in the year 1815. In 1817 he married Anne, the only daughter of the late George Dyer, Esq. of Sawbridgeworth, who, with two children, survives him.

After his removal to the metropolis, Mr. Jones occasionally preached for his brethren, but never had the charge of a congregation. Under some momentary feeling of disgust, he destroyed all his manuscript sermons, and, from that time, never could be persuaded to appear in the pulpit. He still, however, adhered to his profession; was a member of the Presbyterian body of London Dissenting Ministers, and, for some years, one of the clerical trustees of the estates and endowments of Dr. Daniel Williams.

A few years ago, the University of Aberdeen conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, and within a year or two of his death, he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Literature.

Dr. Jones maintained a high reputation as a teacher of the classical languages. He superintended for a considerable time the education of the sons of the late distinguished lawyer and philanthropist, Sir Samuel Romilly, and to the last he had under his care some young persons of opulent families. But it must be observed, to the honour of Dr. Jones, that, while thus courted by the rich and noble, he was ever ready to afford encouragement and gratuitous instruction to young men in humble circumstances.

As an author, Dr. Jones acquired no small degree of celebrity. In the year 1800, while resident at Halifax, he published his first work, in two volumes 8vo. under the title of "A Development of Remarkable Events, calculated to restore the Christian Religion to its original Purity, and to repel the Objections of Unbelievers." His original design was to embody in these volumes all the facts which he meant to adduce to elucidate the meaning, and establish the credibility of the historical and epistolary writings of the New Testament. But his materials having unexpectedly accumulated as he advanced, he was able to carry on his plan no further than the end of the Acts of the Apostles. These volumes contain a vindication of the authenticity of the disputed passage in Josephus; and the work is remarkable, as conveying the first intimation of the

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hypothesis, for which he was afterwards so greatly distinguished, of Josephus and Philo being converts to the Christian faith. In 1801 followed a second part of this work, entitled "The Epistle of Paul to the Romans analysed, from a Development of those Circumstances in the Roman Church by which it was occasioned." In the former volumes the author had intimated his doubts as to the success of his undertaking; and he now became convinced that he had failed to excite interest in his speculations. He therefore discontinued the prosecution of his original plan, meaning, however, to resume the subject at a more advanced period of life, — "When," he writes, "the fashionable levity and scepticism of the times should in some degree subside, and the spirit of party give way to a rational inquiry and a zeal for the truth." In 1808, Dr. Jones published "Illustrations of the four Gospels, founded on Circumstances peculiar to our Lord and his Evangelists;" and in 1812, "Ecclesiastical Researches, or Philo and Josephus proved to be Historians and Apologists of Christ, of his Followers, and of his Gospel." The author here maintains at length, the hypothesis at which he had only glanced in preceding publications. A sequel to this work was published in 1813, in which the author proposed to trace the origin of the introductory chapters in Matthew and Luke's Gospels from Josephus, and to deduce the peculiar articles of the orthodox faith from the Gnostics, who opposed the Gospel in the days of Christ and his Apostles.

Under the name of *Essenus*, Dr. Jones published, in 1819, a New Version of the first Three Chapters of Genesis. The work was occasioned by Mr. Bellamy's translation that had then just appeared.

In the following year, the appearance of numerous Deistical works induced Dr. Jones to print, in one volume 8vo. "A Series of important Facts, demonstrating the Truth of the Christian Religion, drawn from the Writings of its Friends and Enemies in the First and Second Centuries." Dr. Jones's next publication was "A Reply to Two Deistical Works, entitled, A New Trial of the Witnesses, &c. and Gamaliel Smith's Not Paul but Jesus." In the title of this work he assumed the name of Ben David. His last publication of a theological character, which ap-

peared in 1825, was entitled "Three Letters addressed to the Editor of the Quarterly Review, in which is demonstrated the Genuineness of the Three Heavenly Witnesses, 1 John, v. 7, by Ben David."

Dr. Jones ranked deservedly high as a scholar and philologist, and his writings on the classical languages are numerous. In 1813, he published a short Latin Grammar for the Use of Schools, which was reprinted in 1816. In 1804, he published a Greek Grammar, on an improved plan. This work was repeatedly reprinted; but in the last year he re-modelled and nearly re-wrote the work, and published it under the title of "Etymologia Græca, or a Grammar of the Greek Language," &c. The intention of the alterations in this edition was to render the Grammar more generally useful to young learners.

In 1812, Dr. Jones published "A Latin and English Vocabulary, on a simple, yet Philosophical Principle, for the Use of Schools." This work he afterwards greatly improved, and republished, in 1825, under the title of "Analogiæ Latinæ, or a Development of those Analogies by which the Parts of Speech in Latin are derived from each other," &c.

But Dr. Jones's great work on language, to which he had devoted a very large portion of his active life, and the best energies of his mind, was his Greek and English Lexicon, which appeared in 1823, in one volume octavo. The success of this work equalled his most sanguine wishes. A large impression was rapidly sold. It was not to be expected that a work of this nature and extent could be sent forth wholly free from defects, or that the author, whatever might be his learning, and critical skill, should be able, in every instance, to secure the concurrence of scholars in his derivations and explanations; but, though the work may possibly be liable to some objections, the author has executed his task in a manner highly creditable to his industry, his erudition, his taste, and critical acumen. He has been rewarded by the approving verdict of some of the first scholars and critics of the age, and, among others, by the late Dr. Parr.

When the impression of this work was nearly sold, Dr. Jones printed another of a similar kind, but designed for a different class of persons. This he

entitled "The Tyro's Greek and English Lexicon," which is a very excellent and useful publication. Dr. Jones had intended to revise the first Lexicon, and to re-publish it at some future period; but he had, however, at the time of his death, made very little progress, and the author's copy remains nearly in the same state in which it was printed. — Not long after the publication of the first Greek Lexicon, some severe animadversions in a critical journal, drew from Dr. Jones "An Answer to a Pseudo-Criticism of the Greek-English Lexicon, which appeared in the Second Number of the Westminster Review."

In the course of the last year Dr. Jones published an able pamphlet, entitled "An Exposure of the Hamiltonian System of teaching Languages, in a Letter addressed to the Author of an Article recommending that System," in No. 87. of the Edinburgh Review."

Dr. Jones's last work was entitled "An Explanation of the Greek Article, in Three Parts. 1. Analysis and Refutation of Dr. Middleton's Theory. 2. An Analysis of Matthiæ's Dissertation. 3. An Application of the Article to obscure Passages of the New Testament." This work was printed during the author's life-time, but he died before it was published.

The characteristics of Dr. Jones's mind were an irrepressible ardour and enthusiasm in the prosecution of whatever he undertook; great confidence in the correctness of his own views, arising from a consciousness of superior intellectual powers; an utter disdain of the authority of great names when he failed to be convinced by their arguments; a devoted attachment to truth, and a faithful adherence to what he deemed such, united with a fearless disregard of personal consequences. He has left his literary property in the charge of trustees, providing that his classical works should be reprinted, under the editorial care of his nephew, Mr. James Chervet, of Croydon, who had been educated by him, and of whose classical attainments and judgment he entertained a high opinion.

Dr. Jones's remains were interred in the burying-ground of St. George's, Bloomsbury. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

K.

KIESEWETTER, Christop. Gottfried, the celebrated violinist, Sept. 28, in Great Portland Street, aged 50.

He was born at Anspach, in the year 1777, and was the son of Johann Frederick Kieseewetter, first violin at the Royal Chapel of Anspach, and one of the best performers of the school of Beuda.

Mr. Kieseewetter had, since the winter of 1821, spent much of his time in England, where he acquired much popularity by his concerto and solo playing. A competent judge of the science has observed, that "Kieseewetter was on the violin, what Munden was in Comedy; like him, he could either raise a smile by his comic skips and eccentric *roulement*, or move the heart by his touches of exquisite feeling." His first performance in London was at the Philharmonic Concert, where his success was complete. He was the first who introduced the compositions of the celebrated Mayseder into this country. In the season of 1824, he performed at the spiritual and other concerts in London. Kieseewetter was engaged at the late Leicester Music Meeting, where he played once. He was also engaged at Norwich, but the committee would not suffer him to perform, in consequence of the indisposition under which he was labouring. Mr. Oury, leader of the ballets at the Opera House, was fortunately with him. From that gentleman he received every attention. Mr. Oury brought him to London, on the night of Sunday, the 23d of September, and never left him till he breathed his last, at his apartments in Great Portland Street, on the morning of the following Friday. It is feared that Kieseewetter's circumstances were not the most flourishing. He has left an affectionately-attached widow, and eight or nine children, in Germany. A concert for their benefit at the Argyle rooms is fixed for the 18th of February.

His remains were deposited in the Savoy Chapel, and the funeral was a public one. Mr. Anderson and Mr. Kramer (of the King's private band) were the chief mourners; and the following distinguished professors joined the procession:—Messrs. Shield, Spagnoletti, Liverati, F. Cramer, Moralt, Attwood, Kollman, Rovedino, Potter,

Moseholes, Calkin, Blackburn, Sedlitz, and Sir George Smart; and also his friends and countrymen, Messrs. Hinke and Stumpff. The absence of so many others who had not returned from their provincial engagements, occasioned the number to be more limited than it otherwise would have been, as no artist was ever more universally esteemed than Keisewetter, either in public or in private. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

L.

LEMAN, the Rev. Thomas, M. A. F. S. A., at his house in the Lower Crescent, Bath; aged 76. He was educated at Emanuel College, Cambridge, where, from congenial pursuits, he formed a strict friendship with his fellow collegian, the Rev. Dr. Bennet, afterwards Bishop of Cloyne. Mr. Leman was elected in 1788 a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and proved himself worthy of that honour by his attention to the history of this country, particularly during the period of its occupation by the Romans. In conjunction with his friend Dr. Bennet, he traversed every remain of British trackway or Roman road, and liberally contributed the result of his investigations, whenever he was solicited so to do. To Mr. Nichols he communicated an Essay "on the Roman Roads and Stations in Leicestershire;" printed in his history, Vol. I. p. cxlviii. to Mr. Clutterbuck, he contributed a very learned and ingenious Memoir, concerning "the primæval inhabitants in Hertfordshire, and the roads and earthworks which formerly existed in it, whether of British or Roman origin:" to Mr. Surtees he presented some interesting observations on the Roman and British state of Durham, accompanied by plans of Roman and British roads and stations: for his friend Sir Richard Hoare, he made some maps for the "History of Giraldus Cambrensis." Doubtless many other professed authors have been equally indebted to him. Mr. Leman adopted the best mode of investigating the Roman roads; that is, by travelling along them. He thus notices those who have trod in the same paths. "Lord Arundel, in the time of Charles I., endeavours to have surveys and plans made of the roads and stations on them; but all these curious

memorandums were lost to the world by a fire at Workshop in 1761; as indeed would soon have been the knowledge of these antiquaries themselves, had it not been for the feeble efforts of Leland, who first casually noticed them in his usual journeys; of Aubrey, though he had indeed more zeal than knowledge in the pursuit; of the active but visionary Stukeley, who, by examining the remains on the spot, has been of incalculable service; of Horsley, perhaps the best of writers on the subject; of Roy, whose character has given credit to this line of study, and whose professional abilities have illustrated and improved it; of the ingenious Mr. Reynold, who, without seeing them, has thrown light on many of the obscurer parts by his labours; and still more by the unwearied exertions of Dr. Mason, of Cambridge, who, at a time when this part of our early history was sinking into neglect, and the knowledge of it even disfigured and disgraced by the reveries of Salmon, employed no small part of his life in visiting the roads and stations with the active spirit of Stukeley; in which he has been imitated of late by my respected friend the Bishop of Cloyne, the late General Simcoe, Sir Richard Hoare, and others, to which list I am proud to add my own name." — *New Monthly Magazine*.

LESLIE, John Mackay, Esq. on 7th of Sept. at his house in Huntingdon, of an attack of bilious fever and apoplexy. He was in the prime of life, and up to the moment of his fatal seizure in the enjoyment of every thing which could render existence desirable — health, reputation, domestic comfort, the unlimited confidence of his patients, and general public esteem. To a very quick comprehension Mr. Leslie united a classical taste, a remarkable fondness for every kind of polite literature, and a passionate love of the fine arts. Although he had never enjoyed the advantage of a residence abroad, in conversing on all subjects of art and foreign travel, he discovered much of the knowledge of one who had passed his life in the most interesting cities of the Continent. The well-chosen collection of pictures and engravings which he has left behind him are an unequivocal proof of his judgment and discrimination. Notwithstanding his numerous medical duties, he found time to make himself acquainted with all the new publications, both literary and scientific, and was one

of the oldest and most active members of the Huntingdonshire Book Club. He was to have taken the Vice-President's chair at the anniversary meeting of that society the very day before his sudden and premature death. Mr. Leslie received the first rudiments of his education at the Free Grammar School of Huntingdon, under its learned and exemplary master, the Rev. Mr. Edwards. He afterwards distinguished himself in the University of Edinburgh by his zeal and assiduity, and whilst he was laying the foundation of his medical knowledge, his superior intelligence, and the grace and suavity of his manners, rendered him a welcome visitor at the houses of some of the most noted characters of the day — Lord Craig, one of the senators of the College of Justice, the Rev. Sir H. Moncrief, father of the Scottish church, Mrs. Grant, author of the "Letters from the Mountains," Mrs. Brunton, author of "Self-Control," and Mrs. McLehose, the friend of Burns. With several of these distinguished persons he carried on a correspondence, chiefly on literary subjects, till his professional engagements obliged him to desist from so gratifying an occupation. Many of his letters have been preserved by his Scottish friends, and they present a more faithful and impressive picture of his ardent and virtuous mind than a sketch like this can possibly convey. To conclude this slight outline of a character, which deserves to be filled up by a masterly hand, his piety was genuine, though never ostentatiously displayed. *Vale Dulcis Anima! Heu! quanto minus est cum reliquis versari, quam tui meminisse!* — *New Monthly Magazine*.

LINCOLN, The Hon. and Right Rev. George Pelham, Lord Bishop of; D. C. L. Canon Residentiary of Chichester, Clerk of the Closet to the King, Visitor of King's College, Cambridge, and of Brasenose and Lincoln Colleges, Oxford, and Provincial Chancellor of Canterbury; February 7th, at his house in Connaught-place, aged 60.

His Lordship was born October 13, 1766, the third son, and seventh and youngest child of Thomas, first Earl of Chichester, by Anne, daughter and heiress of Fredric-Meinhardt Frankland, Esq. (son of Sir Thomas Frankland, second Baronet of Thirkelby, in the county of York). He was at first intended for the army, and for a short

time held a commission in the guards, but afterwards determined for the Church, and took the degree of B. A. as of Clarehall, Cambridge, in 1787. He became a Canon Residentiary of Chichester in 1790, being presented to the prebend of Middleton in that church by the then Bishop, Sir Wm. Ashburnham, bart.; who, in 1792, also gave him the Vicarage of Bexhill, as the succeeding Bishop, Dr. Buckner, did that of Hellingley in 1800.

On the 14th December, 1792, he married Mary, third daughter of the Rev. Sir Richard Rycroft, D.D. first Baronet of Farnham in Surrey, and sister to the present Sir Nelson Rycroft.

In 1802, on the translation of Dr. Cornwall to the see of Hereford, vacant by the death of Dr. Butler, the Hon. Geo. Pelham was consecrated Bishop of Bristol, and received the degree of D. C. L. from the Archbishop of Canterbury. In 1804 he published the Charge delivered at his primary visitation; and in 1805, a Sermon preached in St. Paul's at the yearly meeting of the Charity Schools.

In 1807, on the translation of Dr. Fisher to the see of Salisbury, vacant by the death of Dr. Douglas, Dr. Pelham succeeded him at Exeter; and in 1820, on the removal of Dr. Tomline to the see of Winchester, vacant by the death of Dr. North, the subject of our memoir was promoted to Lincoln.

In his episcopal duties, Dr. Pelham could not be surpassed in urbanity of manners, punctuality of business, and impartial distribution of patronage.

His Lordship's death was occasioned by a severe cold, brought on in attending the funeral of the Duke of York. His own funeral took place February 15, at Laughton in Sussex, the family burial-place. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

M.

MARKHAM, John, Esq. Admiral of the Blue; February 19; at Naples.

This officer was a younger son of the late venerable and learned Archbishop Markham. He was educated at Westminster School, while his father presided over that institution; and entered the service at an early age. He obtained the rank of Post-Captain, January 3, 1783, and in the following year commanded the Sphinx of 24 guns, on the Mediterranean station. At the com-

menacement of the war with the French republic, he was appointed to the *Blonde* frigate, and served in her during the West Indian campaign. On his return from the Leeward Islands he cruised sometime in the channel, and then removed into the *Hannibal* of 74 guns, in which ship he joined the squadron on the Jamaica station, where he captured la *Gentille*, a French frigate of 40 guns, and several privateers.

On the 17th November, 1796, Captain Markham married the Hon. Maria Rice, third and youngest daughter of George Rice, Esq. and Cecil, late Baroness Dynevor, and sister to the present Lord Dynevor. By that lady he had several children, and Mrs. Markham died in childbirth December 22, 1810.

In 1798 we find Captain Markham commanding the *Centaur*, 74, on the coast of Ireland, under the orders of Commodore Duckworth, whom, towards the latter end of that year, he accompanied to the Mediterranean, and assisted at the reduction of Minorca.

Early in 1799, the deceased was intrusted by his friend Earl St. Vincent with the command of a flying squadron, with which he attacked the town of Cambrelles, on the coast of Catalonia; and, after driving the Spaniards from their battery, landed a party of men under Lieut. Grossett, who dismounted the guns, burnt five settees, and took five others laden with staves, wine, and wheat. About the same period the *Centaur* captured la *Vierga de Rosario*, of 14 guns, and 90 men.

On the 16th March, the *Centaur*, in company with the *Cormorant*, drove El *Guadaloupe*, Spanish frigate of 40 guns, on shore near Cape Oropezo, where she was totally wrecked. In the month of June following, the squadron under Captain Markham captured the following French men of war, on their return to Toulon from the coast of Syria: la *Junon*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Perée, mounting 40 guns, 400 men; l'*Alceste*, 36 guns, 300 men; le *Courageux*, 22 guns, 300 men; la *Salamine*, 18, and l'*Alerte*, 14 guns, each carrying 120 men.

The *Centaur* returned to England soon after the above capture, and Capt. Markham continued to command her until the early part of 1801, when he was nominated one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and at the general election in the same year, was chosen M.P. for Portsmouth. In the

same year, December 18th, he brought in a Bill for appointing Commissioners to inquire into the abuses, frauds, and irregularities practised in several of the Naval Departments, and in the business of prize agents, &c. During the progress of the above Bill through its usual stages, it encountered much opposition; however, it finally passed both Houses, and received the Royal Assent on the 29th of the same month.

In 1804, when Earl St. Vincent left the Admiralty, our officer accompanied that Nobleman in his retirement. He was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, April 23, in the same year; and on the change of ministry, occasioned by the death of Mr. Pitt, in 1806, he became a Commissioner of the new Board of Admiralty, under Mr. T. Grenville, but again retired from office with his friends in 1807.

With the exception of the short interval that ensued between the general election in 1818, and the dissolution of Parliament, occasioned by the demise of his late Majesty in 1820, Admiral Markham continued to represent the borough of Portsmouth till the dissolution in 1826. His promotion to the rank of Admiral of the Blue took place August 12, 1819. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

MAWMAN, Joseph, Esq. Sept. 13. in Ludgate Street, aged 63. Mr. Mawman, having been formerly an eminent bookseller at York, about thirty years ago succeeded to the business of the well known Mr. Dilly in the Poultry. Mr. Mawman was a very intelligent man and spirited publisher; and was honoured with the friendship of Dr. Parr, Dr. Lingard, and numerous other learned individuals. He was himself an author, having published in 1805 an octavo volume, intitled, "An Excursion to the Highlands of Scotland, and the English Lakes; with Recollections, Descriptions, and References to historical Facts." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MILLAR, James, M.D. at Edinburgh, in July last. Dr. Millar was a gentleman who bore a considerable part in the science and literature of his day.

His education was obtained chiefly at the University of Glasgow, where he signalized himself by the extent and accuracy of his acquaintance with the Classics, and his taste for the varied departments of natural history. Removing thence to Edinburgh, where he took the degree of M.D., he prosecuted

some of the physical sciences with an ardour and a success which rendered him at once conspicuous and highly useful.

In 1807 he published, in connection with Wm. Vazie, Esq. an 8vo. pamphlet, entitled, "Observations on the Advantages and Practicability of making Tunnels under Navigable Rivers, particularly applicable to the proposed Tunnel under the Forth." He was also chosen to superintend a new edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," to the improvement and interests of which he devoted a large portion of his life, and in the general management of which he must be allowed to have evinced much industry, information, and sound judgment. About the same period, and for some time after, he contributed largely to several of the periodical journals, both of London and of Edinburgh, taking usually such subjects for his communications as harmonized with his favourite studies, but occasionally amusing himself with articles of a light or playful nature, to which his style of writing, distinguished by ease, perspicuity, and neatness, was equally well adapted. Of another dictionary of the arts and sciences, namely, the "Encyclopædia Edinensis," smaller in size, and of a more popular character, which appeared subsequently, he was the original planner and editor. Some of the essays or systematic treatises which he furnished to it, have been published separately, and acquired favour, more especially that on chemistry, to the advancement of which, both as a lecturer and as a writer, he zealously directed his highly respectable talents. In 1819 he published in 12mo., with coloured engravings, "A Guide to Botany, or a familiar Illustration of the Linnæan Classification of Plants."

During these and various other labours, he necessarily associated largely with literary men, to many of whom he made himself of service, by friendly assistance, and frankly offered suggestions, calculated to promote their individual views in the republic of letters, as well as of its general welfare; and by all of whom, it is believed, he was esteemed equally for his gentlemanly manners, and the amount and value of his attainments, and the freedom and independence of sentiment and spirit, with which, in the midst of many and serious trials and difficulties, he maintained the dignity of the philosophical

character. It was a peculiarity in him, which his friends, while they admired it, could scarcely fail to deplore—that, in the generosity of his heart towards others, and while enthusiastically occupied in intellectual pursuits, he was far less concerned as to his personal advantage than worldly prudence would have required; and, in consequence, the result of a most active life, continually directed to laudable and important purposes, has been any thing but comfortable to a family, whose happiness and respectability were nevertheless the dearest objects of his ambition and solicitude. Deeper sympathy, it is almost certain, will be excited as to his history and their sufferings, when it is known, that in the ardent prosecution of his charitable duties, as one of the physicians to the Dispensary, he caught the fever, which, in a few days, terminated his eminently useful and painfully chequered existence. It is contemplated, for a benevolent reason, to republish some of his essays, and prefix a memoir of his life. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MITFORD, William, Esq. F.S.A. Professor of Antient History to the Royal Academy, Feb. 10, at Exbury, near Southampton, aged 88. This sound scholar, useful citizen, and good man, was brother to Lord Redesdale, being the eldest son of John Mitford, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, by Philadelphia, daughter of Wm. Revelly, of Newby in Yorkshire, Esq., which lady was first cousin to Hugh, first Duke of Northumberland. He was born in London, Feb. 10, 1743-4; and was educated at Cheam School in Surrey, under the venerable and excellent William Gilpin, on whom he bestowed the living where he resided and died. From Cheam Mr. M. went to Queen's College, Oxford. He left the University without taking a degree, and, entering the Middle Temple, commenced the study of the law; but his brother was the member of the family that was destined to acquire eminence in that profession, and Mr. Mitford early quitted it, on obtaining a commission in the South-Hampshire Militia. He first joined it as Captain, May 22, 1769; was appointed Lieut.-Col. Nov. 22, 1779; and from Aug. 9, 1805, to the date of his resignation, Oct. 15, 1806, held the Colonelcy. It was in the same regiment that Gibbon was Lieut.-Colonel. When Mr. Mitford first had a company,

that distinguished writer was his commanding officer, and it was to the Lieut.-Colonelcy that had been held by the Historian of Rome, that the Historian of Greece succeeded in 1779.

Mr. Mitford's father died in 1761, when he succeeded to the family estate at Exbury, and May 18, 1766, he married Frances, daughter of James Mollo, Esq. of Dublin, and, through her maternal grandmother, second cousin to Henry, present Earl Bathurst.

Mr. Mitford's first publication appeared anonymously in 1774. It was "An Essay on the Harmony of Language, intended principally to illustrate that of the English Language." It was much admired; and Horne Tooke is stated to have frequently expressed a wish, that he had been its author. A second edition was published in 1804.

The first volume of his History of Greece appeared in 1784, in 4to. The favourable manner in which it was received by the ablest and soundest critics, encouraged him to proceed. The second volume was published in 1790, the third in 1797, but the work was not completed till 1810. It has been erroneously asserted, that Mr. Mitford spent a long time at Athens; but the fact is, that he never travelled beyond Naples.

Whilst in the Militia, Mr. Mitford published a "Treatise on the Military Force, and particularly the Militia of this Kingdom;" and, in 1791, when, as recently, the public mind was agitated on the grand national question relative to the means of supplying the country with bread, he published another pamphlet, entitled "Considerations on the Opinion stated by the Lords of the Committee on Corn, in a representation to the King upon the Corn Laws, that Great Britain is unable to produce Corn sufficient for its own consumption," &c. It was Mr. Mitford's opinion, that it was not only possible, but easy, for our Island to supply a quantity of wheat sufficient for the use of its inhabitants.

Mr. Mitford first sat in the House of Commons as Member for Newport in Cornwall. He was returned in 1785 to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Sir John Coghill, Bart., and represented that borough till the close of the Parliament in 1790. From 1790 to 1796 he was not a Member of the House. In 1796, through the interest of the Duke of Northumberland,

he was returned to the House of Commons as Member for Beeralston, of which borough, his brother John (now Lord Redesdale) had been one of the representatives during the two preceding Parliaments. He did not deliver his sentiments in the House on many subjects; but he gained great credit by his exertions in upholding the Militia system. On the proposition brought forward in 1798 by Mr. Secretary Dundas (the late Viscount Melville) for increasing the number of field-officers in the Militia, Mr. Mitford opposed the measure in its various stages, contending that the Militia should be governed by the Militia Laws, and not by those of the regular army; and entered into a brief history of the Militia of this country, commenting on the salutary jealousy of a military despotism with which it was established. On subsequent occasions, Mr. Mitford always arrayed himself against any innovation of those principles on which the Militia was originally founded. He sat in three Parliaments for Beeralston, from 1796 to 1806; and afterwards represented New Romney from 1812 till 1818.

In 1802 Mr. Mitford acquired a large addition to his property in the Revelly estates in Yorkshire, belonging to his mother's family. He continued, however, to his death, to make Exbury in Hampshire his country residence, having only a year or two previously to the date last-mentioned, rebuilt his paternal mansion there. It is situated on the shore between Lymington and Southampton, nearly opposite Yarmouth in the Isle of Wight. The beauties of the place have been illustrated by the pen and pencil of the picturesque Gilpin. Mr. Mitford was appointed Verdurer of the New Forest in 1778.

A few years since, Mr. Mitford published "Observations on the History of Christianity;" and last year he advertised a work on the Religions of the Antient World.

Mr. Mitford had six sons and a daughter: William, a Lieutenant in the Royal Fusiliers, who died in 1790 unmarried; Bertram, who died young; Henry, a Captain R. N., lost at sea in 1801, leaving a son, who died shortly after, and two daughters; John, now a commissioner of Bankrupts; Bertram, an Irish Commissioner of Enquiry; Charles, who died young; and Frances. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MONKTON, Rear-Admiral John, Oct. 1826, at Havre-de-Grace.

This officer entered the service in 1766, and served upwards of eleven years as a Midshipman and Master's-mate, on board the *Chatham* of 50 guns, and *Lark*, *Aurora*, *Carysfort*, *Maidstone*, and *Boreas* frigates. The two former ships were employed principally at the Leeward Islands. His removal from the *Aurora*, to make room for an Admiralty Midshipman, proved a fortunate circumstance for Mr. Monkton, as that vessel was soon after lost, on her passage to India, and all on board perished. In the *Carysfort* he saw much hard service, and had several narrow escapes. The first was in 1771, when being on her return from *Pensacola* and the *Havannah*, to *Jamaica*, the ship, owing to the perverseness and ignorance of the pilot, ran ashore in the night, upon the *Martyr* reefs, in the gulf of *Florida*, where her situation was such as promised little chance of being able to save the ship, and at first not much hope of preserving the lives of the crew. However, after nine days incessant labour, she was at length got out from amongst those dangerous rocks, though a very difficult and intricate channel, and carried to *Charlestown* in *South Carolina*, under jury masts, with the loss of her guns, and most of the provisions and stores. In the ensuing year, the *Carysfort* was ordered to *England*, and on her passage thither from *Jamaica*, was obliged to throw all her guns overboard in a heavy gale of wind. After refitting, she was again sent to the *West Indies*, where she encountered a violent hurricane, during which she lost her *First Lieutenant*, five seamen, and all her masts, besides being once more obliged to part with her guns.

The *Carysfort* was paid off at *Chatham*, in *September 1773*, and Mr. Monkton soon after joined the *Maidstone*, in which frigate he continued about three years, and was present at the capture of more than two hundred sail of vessels, principally on the *Jamaica* station: from whence he returned to *England* in the *Boreas*, about the autumn of 1777.

On the 19th of *November* following, the deceased was promoted to the rank of *Lieutenant*; and appointed to the *Three Sisters*, an armed ship, hired from the merchants, and employed in giving protection to the trade on the coast of *Scotland*, and about the *Orkney* and

Shetland Islands. After being thus employed for a period of two years, he was appointed *Second Lieutenant* of the *Vestal* frigate, then fitting at *Deptford*, and subsequently sent to the *Newfoundland* station, where she captured and destroyed many of the enemy's vessels, and among others the *Mercury*, an American packet from *Philadelphia*, on board of which was Mr. *Henry Laurens*, formerly *President* of the *Congress*, bound on an embassy to *France*, *Spain*, and *Holland*. The despatches found in the possession of this Envoy, determined the *British Ministry* to issue an immediate declaration of war against the latter power, and to commit their bearer as a state prisoner to the *Tower of London*.

In 1781, the *Vestal*, then commanded by the *Hon. G. C. Berkeley*, accompanied *Vice-admiral Darby* to the relief of *Gibraltar*, where she particularly distinguished herself against the enemy's gun-boats, two of which she destroyed under the guns of the fortress of *Ceuta*. Some time after the performance of this service, *Captain Berkeley*, accompanied by the whole of his officers and crew, removed into the *Recovery* of 32 guns, which ship formed part of the squadron under *Vice-admiral Barrington*, at the capture of a French convoy, from *Brest*, bound to the *East Indies*, in *April, 1782*. She was also with *Lord Howe*, at the relief of *Gibraltar*, toward the close of the same year.

The *Recovery* being paid off at the peace in 1783, Mr. Monkton remained on half-pay till *March 1784*, when he was appointed *First Lieutenant* of the *Ardent 64*, stationed as a guard-ship at *Portsmouth*, where she remained for a period of four years, during which no incident occurred worthy of particular notice.

During the *Spanish* armament, we find *Lieutenant Monkton* serving on board the *Windsor Castle*, a second-rate, bearing the flag of *Rear-admiral Sawyer*. His next appointment was to be *First Lieutenant* of the *Niger* frigate, commanded by his friend the *Hon. Captain Berkeley*; and on the 10th of *March, 1793*, he commissioned the *Marlborough* of 74 guns, then fitting at *Chatham* for the same officer, and afterward attached to the grand fleet under *Lord Howe*. This was our officer's last appointment as a *Lieutenant*, for in consequence of that nobleman's representation of his gallant conduct in the glorious action of *June 1, 1794*, he was immediately

afterwards promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to act as Captain of the Marlborough, during the absence of Captain Berkeley, whose place he had so ably filled during the latter part of that memorable conflict, the circumstances of which were as follows: The Marlborough had got into action; and whilst engaged with the *Impetueux* of 78 guns, and *Mucius* 74, the former of which she had completely dismasted, the *Montagne* of 120 guns came under her stern and poured in a raking broadside, which killed and wounded many of her men, and caused much other mischief. It was at this moment that Captain Berkeley received a severe wound, which obliged him to resign the command of the ship to Lieutenant Monkton, who continued to fight her with the utmost skill and bravery. The Marlborough on this occasion had all her lower masts shot away, and no less than 137 killed and wounded. Lieutenant Monkton was nominally promoted into the *Calypso* sloop of war, which vessel was lost on her return from Jamaica, and all on board perished.

He retained the command of the Marlborough for nearly twelve months, and was afterwards appointed *pro tempore* to the *Colossus*, another 74, in which he distinguished himself off L'Orient, June 23, 1795, and by his exertions greatly contributed to the capture of three French line-of-battle ships. The *Colossus* on that occasion had 35 men killed and wounded, which appears to have been nearly one-fourth of the total loss sustained by the British squadron.

Captain Monkton's post commission bears date June 29, 1795, from which period, with the exception of about two months in the *Formidable* of 90 guns, he was not again employed until the latter end of 1797, when he obtained the command of *la Lutine* frigate, fitting at Woolwich for the North Sea station, where he served under the orders of Lord Duncan, and made many captures.

His next and last appointment was at the close of 1799, to the *Mars* of 74 guns, bearing the flag of Rear-admiral Berkeley; and he continued to serve as Flag-captain to that officer until January, 1801, when, a misunderstanding having arisen between the Rear-admiral and Earl St. Vincent, Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Fleet, the former resigned his command, and Captain Monkton was in consequence superseded. His

superannuation took place June 18, 1814.

In the course of this memoir, the fate of the *Aurora*, and that of the *Calypso* have been alluded to. Of the other vessels in which Rear-admiral Monkton served, it is remarkable, that no less than six were afterwards lost: viz. the *Lark* in America, during the Colonial war; the *Three Sisters* in the North Sea; the *Ardent* burnt at sea; the Marlborough, wrecked on the coast of France, the *Colossus* on the Scilly Isles, and *la Lutine* on the Dutch coast.

Rear-admiral Monkton remained a bachelor until he was more than forty years of age, when he married Miss Charlotte Slade, of Burstock, in the county of Dorset, first cousin to Lieut. General Slade. By this lady, who died May 6th, 1806, he had four children. His second wife was Charlotte, widow of his old messmate, Mr. Mackie, pursuer of the ill-fated *Ardent*, and only daughter of Mr. George Hutton, a gentleman of considerable property, who had formerly kept an Academy at Deptford. He married, lastly, December 14, 1818, Elizabeth Patience, daughter of Thomas P. Phillips, Esq. of Tiverton, and sister of Thomas J. Phillips of Landau-house, near Launceston.

He was for some years an inhabitant of Bristol, but had latterly resided at Havre-de-Grace. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

MOSELEY, Walter Michael, Esq. July 16th, aged 62. To a superficial view, there seems to be a fortune which domineers over literature as over every other department of human life. The reward of fame is bestowed rather by caprice and chance than by real desert. If the name of the excellent person, the subject of this memoir, has been little known to the public, it must be imputed to that fatality. In energy of intellect he was surpassed by few of his contemporaries; and certainly intense industry, and ardent desire to extend the boundaries of knowledge, conferred upon him the highest claim to distinction.

Walter Michael Moseley, the only son of Walter Acton Moseley, of Glasshampton, in the county of Worcester, was born August 19th, 1765. He was descended from an antient, respectable, and opulent family in the county of Stafford. His grandmother was the daughter of Sir Herbert Croft, of Croft Castle in Herefordshire, and grand-

daughter of the learned Dr. Herbert Croft, Lord Bishop of Hereford.

His father, a man of strong and serious mind, who in his youth had been a man of the world, retired in mature age to Glasshampton, to lead a life of study and devotion. Under his inspection the mind of young Mosely, happily inclined by nature towards literature and the sciences, received an additional impulse. When young he was placed at a private school very ably conducted in Wolverhampton; and as his father entertained a strong prejudice, at that time perhaps not ill-founded, against the discipline of the English Universities, he was sent for the completion of his education to Edinburgh. His progress in study was rapid and successful. He acquired a knowledge of the Latin, Greek, and French Languages, to which he afterwards added the Italian, and he retained the use of them to the end of his life.

Upon his return to Glasshampton, about 1789, he found the young and fashionable in various parts of England eagerly engaged in the revival of the practice of archery, attracted some by novelty, some by the mode, and a few perhaps by associations of antient chivalry and romance. He, too, was attracted; but, instead of regarding archery as the mere amusement of a summer's day, he was led by a more philosophic spirit to enquire into the history of the bow, and its connection with the revolutions of society. He saw in it the instrument by which empires had been lost and won. In 1792 he published "An Essay on Archery," a work equally elegant and learned, in which he traces the history of the bow from the earliest ages. This essay was well received; and as the amusement is still pursued, and the book is become scarce, it is hoped that a new edition will be published.

About this time the new discoveries of Lavoisier had excited great attention, and seemed likely to effect, as they have indeed effected, an entire change in the previously received chemical theories. At Edinburgh, Mr. Moseley had formed an intimacy with Josiah Wedgwood, Esq. (son of Mr. Wedgwood, the ingenious improver of the Staffordshire Pottery,) whom he accompanied on a tour in Scotland, where he made an extensive collection of minerals. This young gentleman was engaged in a course of chemical experiments, in which

he proved eminently skilful. Mr. Moseley, emulous of his example, and moved by the public agitation of the subject, entered eagerly upon the same pursuit; he collected a costly laboratory, repeated the principal experiments, contrived new ones, and gave the subject his undivided attention for several years. He might have continued all his life in the same career, if the noxious fumes and heat, and close confinement, had not proved injurious to a frame always delicate.

In lieu of chemistry, as it was necessary to his happiness that he should have the promotion of some science in view, he substituted botany. This was rendered more interesting to him, as he had now married an elegant woman, who could participate in the pleasure of his discoveries, and aid him with her pencil. Of this, a copy of the "*Flora Londinensis*," which together they coloured chiefly from living specimens, is a pleasing memorial. The same ardour of pursuit still animated him. He collected plants, formed a considerable hortus siccus, and sent many communications concerning rare English plants to the editor of Sowerby's English Botany.

Mr. Moseley was the proprietor of the manor of Buildwas in the county of Salop, which formerly belonged to a fraternity of Cistercian monks. The venerable ruins of the abbey still remain. He arrested, at considerable expence, the progress of dilapidation, feeling an interest in this foundation as owner; and, urged by the curiosity of an antiquary, he commenced a laborious investigation of its history and customs. This unavoidably led him to inquire into the nature generally of the monastic institutions. In the result he collected materials for an interesting volume. It is from this manuscript that Mr. Moseley furnished Mr. Britton with the brief account of Buildwas Abbey in the 4th vol. of his "*Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain*." It is of the same manuscript that the late learned and elegant historian of Shrewsbury thus speaks in a letter to Mr. Moseley: — "At length I return your very curious and interesting papers, for the permission of perusing which please to accept my sincerest thanks; I am quite astonished at the extent and variety of your researches, and heartily wish you could be prevailed upon to favour the world with the fruits of them."

About the year 1817 he began to at-

tach himself to astronomy, his last, his favourite pursuit. He may indeed be thought to have shortened his life by the anxious toil in which he was involved by his curiosity concerning certain disputed discoveries in that science, and his desire to do justice to the fame of his own countrymen, in opposition to the claims of foreigners. He possessed accuracy of vision, unwearied patience in calculation, and dexterity in the use of instruments, of which he had a valuable collection, and amongst them the celebrated telescope formerly belonging to Mr. Bartleman, which could not have fallen into better hands. It may, however, be questioned whether, if fame, instead of his real incitement, the pure love of knowledge, had actuated him, he was fortunate in his choice. Such great advances have been made in that science by the rare union of the most refined theory and exquisite observation, that little chance of great renown remains for future adventurers. Mr. Moseley has left observations of transits and north polar distances made during several years; and by his close attention to those beautiful objects, the double stars, he seems to have confirmed the opinion that they change their position in regard to each other.

Amid so many more agreeable avocations, it will easily be suggested that Mr. Moseley engaged with great reserve in the concerns of active life. He possessed a plentiful fortune. He never courted a merely ostentatious precedence. In his political sentiments as a gentleman, he naturally inclined to support the just prerogatives of the crown; as an Englishman and a man of letters, who cannot but know that excellence even in his own pursuits depends upon the freedom of thought and expression, he tempered his loyalty with a due regard to the liberties of the people. He declined the useful and respectable duties of the magistracy, from a conviction that the incessant intrusion which must be indulged to the wants of a neighbourhood cannot but destroy the chain of thought and the fixed attention so requisite to profound inquiries.

His conduct was altogether different in regard to the concerns of charity. Every thing was deserted when placed in competition with so sacred a duty. He gave his time and his money with the utmost liberality to the support of every useful institution.

He found occasional relief from in-

tense thought in application to the polite arts. He was fond of painting. He indulged himself often in light poetical composition; for music he had an hereditary taste, and at an early age accompanied his father on the violin. But he was not content with the practice. Several volumes of his compositions, some of which received no mean praise from a late eminent performer on the violin, are now in possession of the family. His favourite instrument, however, was the organ, to which he was able to give its full effect by the judicious application of a pedal. And those neighbouring county families, who had the pleasure of attending his annual concerts, where Miss Tennant, Messrs. Bartleman, Vaughan, Knyvett, and Elliott, were the constant performers, and in which Mr. Moseley assisted, can never forget the effect of Handel's choruses in the noble hall at Glasstampton.

In his religious sentiments he gave a decided preference to the sound doctrine of the Established Church, but his zeal was not soured by any rancour or malevolence towards dissenters. In all the relations of life his character maintained almost human perfection — as a son, a husband, a father, a master, and a neighbour, he was never regarded but with affection, reverence, and esteem. And here it is just to human life in general, which has been by some portrayed in dark colours, and particularly to literary life —

“Hear Lydiat's life and Galileo's end” —

which has been represented with proverbial melancholy, to note the effect which may be produced by the happy union of learning, morals, and fortune.

He passed the last 18 years of his life at the beautiful seat Winterdyne, near Bewdley, in the society of a family justly endeared to him by similarity of pursuits and dispositions, in such complete tranquillity as might induce the belief that Winterdyne, offering in itself an elysium to the fancy, were in reality that blissful region,

“Where never sorrow heaves the troubled breast,
Nor dews of grief are sprinkled.”

Mr. Moseley married Anne Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Sockett, Esq. Deputy Clerk of the Peace for the county of Worcester; by her, who died in

1807, he had six children who survive him, one son and five daughters.

Although his constitution was not naturally strong, he enjoyed, by temperance and cheerfulness, a good state of health, and even vigour to the last year of his life. His power then seemed weakened by the severity of his studies, and after suffering considerable pain for a few days, he sank gently into the sleep of death on the 16th day of last July. He was buried with his wife and father, at Astley in the county of Worcester.

A monument in the Church of Enville, in the county of Stafford, in which parish is situated the Mere, the ancient seat of the family, has this simple and elegant inscription:—

“Dutiful remembrance of worthy parents, and sincere affection towards a most amiable wife, have caused this tribute of respect and love to be erected by Walter Michael Mosely.”—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

O.

OXFORD, the Hon. and Right Rev. Edward Legge, Lord Bishop of; D.C.L. Warden of All Souls, Vicar of Lewisham, Kent; and a Director of Greenwich Hospital; January 27; at his lodge, All Souls' College, Oxford, in his 60th year.

This pious, learned, and exemplary prelate was born December 4, 1767, the seventh son of William, second Earl of Dartmouth, by Frances Catherine, sole daughter and heir of Sir Charles-Gunter Nicholl, K. B. He was educated at Rugby, and from thence became a member of Christ Church, Oxford. He was elected to a Fellowship in All Souls in 1789, and proceeded B.C.L. 1791, D.C.L. as a grand compounder, 1805. He was presented by his father to the family living of Lewisham in 1797, and made a Prebendary of Canterbury in 1800; was appointed in 1805 to the Deanery of Windsor, then resigned by Dr. Manners Sutton on his removal from the See of Norwich to that of Canterbury; and, resigning the Deanery of Windsor, was advanced to the Bishoprick of Oxford in 1815, on the death of Dr. Jackson. In 1817, on the decease of Dr. Isham, he was elected Warden of All Souls: and from that period he chiefly resided at Oxford.

His Lordship's disorder was pulmo-

nary consumption, which has proved fatal to many of his family.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

R.

RADCLIFFE, Lieut.-Colonel Charles Edward, Major of Brigade to the cavalry in Great Britain; February 24, in Connaught Square; aged 58.

This distinguished officer was appointed adjutant of the first dragoons, June 25, 1796; cornet, April 12, 1799; Lieutenant, May 4, 1800; and captain, December 1, 1804. He served under the Duke of York in Flanders, and in September 1809, he embarked with his regiment for the Peninsula. On taking the field in the ensuing spring, he was selected by Lord Hill to occupy with his troop a post of some difficulty and hazard, near Elvas; and thence to make a reconnoissance across the Guadiana; and he was subsequently employed on similar duties under the quarter-master-general of the army. In June 1810, he was appointed major of brigade to the brigade formed of the Royals and 14th Dragoons, under major-general Slade, in which situation he continued during the campaigns in Spain, to the battle of Toulouse inclusive, without a day's absence, except on two occasions of dangerous attacks of fever, brought on by the fatigue incident to the duties of his situation. After the battle of Toulouse, he was appointed assistant-adjutant-general to the cavalry, and in that situation he accompanied it on the march through France, and attended the reviews of the several brigades and regiments before his present Majesty, on their return to England. During his services in the Peninsula, he was present at the battles of Salamanca, Vittoria, Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, the blockade of Pampluna, and the attack of Bayonne, besides numerous engagements of minor note, in which the cavalry was concerned; and he acted twice as deputy judge-advocate to general courts martial in the cavalry. While serving with his corps, he submitted to its commander the result of his observation and experience on the use of the sword in the hand of the heavy cavalry soldier, urging the necessity of the application of the point as much more efficient than any cut however powerfully given; and under his direction gave instruction to the men in the

thrusts quarte and tierce; he had afterwards the satisfaction to see this idea taken up and enforced by the highest cavalry authorities; and the tremendous execution of this arm so applied at Waterloo, fully justified the adoption of the principle. He published a small work on the subject.

He received the brevet of major, June 4th, 1814. The staff of the army in France ceased September 24th following, and on the 25th of the same month, Sir H. Fane was appointed inspector of cavalry, and this officer was named his brigade-major.

On the renewal of the war in 1815, Major Radcliffe's regiment was ordered to France; he therefore gave up his staff appointment, and accompanied it. On the 17th June, his troop formed the rear-guard of the column under the command of the late Sir William Ponsonby, and covered its retreat from near Genappe, to its position. It was singly opposed to two squadrons of chasseurs à cheval, and some light infantry; its conduct was highly approved, and our officer received the thanks of the major-general for the manner in which he conducted it.

At the immortal field of Waterloo the deceased received a severe wound from a musket-ball, which lodged in his knee, and the constant pain and irritation of which, as it could not be extracted, led to the premature conclusion of his life. His brevet of Lieut.-Colonel took date from the day, and on his return home he was appointed a Brigade-major on the Home Staff. So entirely was his mind devoted to his profession, that almost the last words he spoke (only two hours before his death), in answer to a question from his physicians as to how he felt, were "I am retreating, retreating, retreating; I cannot advance." He was a sincere and ardent friend, a conscientious Christian, and a brave and good man.

Lieut.-Col. Radcliffe married Mary, eldest daughter of the late Henry Crockett, Esq. of Shusions, in Staffordshire, and sister to the present gentleman of that name, resident at Little Onn Hall in the same county. This lady, by a lamentable fatality, died on the same day in the week previous to her husband's decease. — *Royal Military Calendar and Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROBERTSON, Abraham, D.D. F.R.S. Savilian Professor of Astronomy, and Superintendent of the Radcliffe

Observatory; December 4, at Oxford, aged 75.

Dr. Robertson was born at Dunse, in the county of Berwick, Nov. 4, 1751. Early in life he had a school at Great Ryle, in Northumberland, and afterwards in his native place. This, however, did not continue long; for, when he was twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, he came up to London in hopes of obtaining a situation in the East Indies. The friend on whose patronage he depended, died before any provision could be made for him, and he was left to find some other means of support. Confidence in his own powers persuaded him to try his fortune in the University of Oxford, and the event was equally honorable to himself and to the place which he had selected. He went there without any personal friend to assist or even introduce him; and he rose to the highest stations which were open to his particular line of studies.

His knowledge of Mathematics led him to Dr. Smith, the Savilian Professor of Geometry; he was afterwards patronised by Mr. Alexander, now Chief Baron of the Exchequer, who was then a gentleman-commoner of Christ-church, and who, with the assistance of Dr. Berkeley, procured him admission, in 1775, into that Society. The way was now open to him; and his talents, industry, and good conduct, secured his future advancement.

He became Bachelor of Arts in June, 1779, and took orders at the following Christmas, when Dr. Bagot, who had recently succeeded Dr. Markham in the Deanry, made him one of the Chaplains of Christ-church. In 1782, he gained the Chancellor's prize for an English essay "on Original Composition," and in the following December he proceeded to the degree of Master of Arts.

Dr. Smith was established as a physician at Cheltenham, and was in the habit of engaging some able Mathematician from among the resident Masters at Oxford to read lectures as his substitute. This office had been held by Dr. Austin, of Wadham College; and when he left the University for London, about 1784, Mr. Robertson was fixed upon to discharge those duties, which he continued to do for the remainder of Dr. Smith's life. His manner of lecturing was deliberate and perspicuous; and he was always ready to assist and encourage the students who attended him; he frequently lent them his papers to examine

at their leisure; and, as he found that the fifth definition of the Fifth Book of Euclid was often the occasion of much difficulty to beginners, he printed expressly for their use, a demonstration of this fundamental property of proportional quantities.

In 1789 Mr. Robertson was presented by the dean and canons of Christ Church to the vicarage of Ravensthorpe, near Northampton, and soon after married Miss Bacon of Drayton, in Berkshire. His principal residence, however, still continued to be at Oxford, or in its neighbourhood. This was necessary for his scientific and literary pursuits. The university having undertaken to publish the works of Archimedes, which Torelli had prepared for the press, the care of superintending it was intrusted to Mr. Robertson. This was completed in 1792, and in the same year he brought out his large work, entitled "*Sectionum Conicarum Libri VII.*" &c. which he dedicated to his firm and active friend and patron, Dr. Cyril Jackson, who, in 1783, had become Dean of Christ Church. It was likewise in 1792 that Archdeacon Nares and his friends, having undertaken to counteract the pernicious tendency of some of the old reviews, commenced the publication of the *British Critic*, on orthodox and loyal principles; and Mr. Robertson showed his attachment to the cause of social order by contributing to the earlier volumes several articles of criticism in his own department.

In 1795 he was elected Fellow of the Royal Society, and his Demonstration of the Binomial Theorem was published in the *Philosophical Transactions* for that year.

In 1797 he succeeded, on Dr. Smith's death, to the Savilian Professorship of Geometry; and the next year he engaged in a work which occupied a considerable time. Dr. Hornsby having seen the first volume of Bradley's *Astronomical Observations* through the press, was obliged by ill health to relinquish the undertaking, and the labour of superintending the publication of the second volume fell on Mr. Robertson. This he completed in 1805, but without neglecting his public lecture, or his other pursuits.

In his treatise of Conic Sections he had endeavoured to collect together all that had been written on the subject, and he had subjoined to it a most valuable historical notice of the progress of

this branch of science; but the book, with all its merits, was too large, and written in too diffuse a manner for the ordinary student. He, therefore, in 1802, published a shorter treatise; and this he further abridged in 1818, when he published his "*Elements of Conic Sections*," a second edition of which came out in 1825.

A plan having been suggested for replacing London Bridge by a single iron arch, the committee of the House of Commons sent a list of questions on the subject to the most distinguished men of science in the country. Mr. Robertson was included in the number, and his answers will be found annexed to the Report, which was printed in 1801.

In 1805, the late Earl of Liverpool published his work on the "*Coins of the Realm*." Mr. Robertson had been engaged by his Lordship to make the necessary calculations for him, and the "*Appendix*, containing an account of the relative value of gold and silver among the Persians, Grecians, and Romans," was drawn up by Mr. R.

In the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1806, there is a republication and extension of his demonstration of the Binomial Theorem; and in those for 1807 there is a paper of his on the Precession of the Equinox. Some severe strictures on these induced him, in 1808, to publish "*A Reply to a Monthly and Critical Reviewer*." This pamphlet was printed during his absence in London, where he was engaged, in 1807, in making the calculations for Lord Grenville's system of finance; and, in 1808, in drawing up the tables for Mr. Perceval's plan of increasing the Sinking Fund, by granting life annuities on government security.

In 1807 he took the degree of D. D., and in 1810 he succeeded Dr. Hornsby in the care of the Radcliffe Observatory, the electors of Sir Henry Savile's Professors having permitted him to exchange the chair of Geometry (which he had occupied so much to the credit and advantage of the University) for that of Astronomy. When he undertook this charge, it was proposed that the observations should be published every year, but the expense was considered to be so far beyond the probable advantage of such a measure, that it was afterwards abandoned. The Radcliffe trustees, however, were anxious that the observations should be made accessible to those men of science who might wish to consult

them; they therefore directed that one manuscript copy should be annually deposited in the Radcliffe library at Oxford, and that a second should be presented to the Royal Society. This has been regularly executed, and evinces the attention with which the duties of the Observer's office have been performed.

There are two papers of Dr. Robertson's in the Philosophical Transactions for 1816; the one on calculating the eccentric anomaly of planets, the other on Dr. Maskelyne's formulæ for finding the longitude and latitude of a celestial body from its right ascension and declination.

Baron Von Zach printed an account of some papers of Harriot, which was afterwards inserted in Dr. Hutton's Dictionary (art. Harriot), with assurance of their having been presented to the University of Oxford, and of their being "in a fair way to be published." Now, the papers had been examined, and having been found wholly unfit for publication, had been returned to Lord Egremont, in whose possession they had been discovered by Zach. Notwithstanding this, Dr. Hutton, after the lapse of many years, reprinted the original statement, in the second edition of his Dictionary, which came out in 1815. This occasioned many invidious and unjust remarks; Dr. Robertson, therefore, drew up a full and exact account of the whole, and he took the opportunity of correcting, at the same time, a gross misstatement of Dr. Thomson's with respect to Bradley's Observations. These remarks were published in the sixth volume of Dr. Brewster's Edinburgh Philosophical Journal.

Dr. Robertson was of a moderate stature and spare make; he was placid in his disposition, and extremely temperate; his constitution, though not strong, seemed to have a tenaciousness of life, which would probably have protracted his existence, if it had not been counteracted by local disease. The sufferings which this produced were severe, but he bore them with the greatest fortitude: his mind retained its clearness to the last, but his bodily powers gradually gave way, and the beginning of his 76th year was the painful end of his existence upon earth. He was buried, by his own direction, in the church-yard of St. Peter's in the East, in the same vault with his wife, whom he had lost a few years after he became Professor

of Geometry, and by whom he had no family.

Dr. Robertson's manners were marked by great simplicity. Though his habits, from the circumstances of his early life, were economical, they were not penurious. He was indulgent to those about him; generous and charitable, whenever there was any reasonable call on him; he was always ready to recede from his due; large sums, which he had destined for relations after his death, he gave up to them during his life, when he thought they could be more serviceable to them; and in addition to what he gave away in his immediate neighbourhood, he used to send money to the clergyman of Dunse, to be distributed by him among those who wanted it. It is probable that his charities of this kind were not confined to his native place; but, as he found his end approaching, he had employed himself in destroying his papers, so that it was only from a letter which had been accidentally overlooked that his benevolence in this particular instance was accidentally discovered. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROCHESTER, the Right Rev. Walker King, Lord Bishop of, D.D. Canon Residentiary of Wells, Prebendary of Peterborough, Provincial Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and F.S.A. Feb. 22, at Wells, aged 72.

The ancestors of Dr. King were of Skellands, in the district of Craven, and the first of them seated at that place is said to have come out of Westmoreland, and to have garrisoned the church of Kirkby Malhamdale for the Parliament, temp. Car. I. The father of the Bishop was the Rev. James King, S.T.P. Chaplain to the House of Commons, minister of Clitheroe and Downham in Lancashire, Vicar of Guildford in Surrey, Canon of Windsor 1773, Dean of Raphoe 1775, and who died in 1795. His mother was Anne, daughter and co-heir of John Walker, of Hungerhill, Esq. and from this family, from whom his Lordship received his name, he was doubly descended, the mother of his paternal grandmother being also a Walker, of Hungerhill. The Bishop was born at Clitheroe, the third of five sons, all eminent in their professions. The eldest, Thomas King, D.D. was Prebendary of Canterbury, Chancellor of the Church of Lincoln, Rector of Blaydon, (to which Woodstock is a chapelry) and died in 1801. The second, James King, LL.D. F.R.S. was the celebrated companion

of Capt. Cook, the compiler of the last volume of his voyage, and died at Nice, in 1784. Edward King, Esq. the fourth, was Vice chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; and John King, Esq. the youngest, was Under Secretary of State under the administration of Lord Grenville, the Duke of Portland, and Lord Pelham.

The Bishop was first admitted of Brazenose College, Oxford, but afterward became a student of Christ-church, and proceeded M. A. 1775. B. and DD. 1788. He was Private Secretary to the Marquis of Rockingham, when Prime Minister, and was the confidential friend and one of the executors of the celebrated Burke. He was for several years preacher to Gray's Inn, and published in 8vo. 1793, two Sermons delivered before that Hon. Society. He became a Canon Residentiary of Wells in 1796, being presented by Bishop Moss to the prebend of Wivelscombe in that Cathedral; and in 1803 he was appointed by the Crown, a Prebendary of Canterbury. In 1808 he was elevated to the See of Rochester, on the translation of Dr. Dampier to that of Ely, then vacant by the death of the Hon. Dr. Yorke.

His Lordship was a man of a remarkably liberal, warm, and amiable disposition, and possessed very highly cultivated talents. He had the misfortune of being blind, or nearly so, for some years previous to his death. He lived just long enough to appoint his son, the Rev. Walker King, of Oriel College, Oxford, M. A. to succeed Dr. Law, as Archdeacon of Rochester, after that gentleman had held the office for no less than sixty years. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROWLANDSON, THOMAS, Esq. This well-known and admired artist was born in the Old Jewry, July 1756; his father was a commercialist of great respectability. Thomas Rowlandson was educated at the school of Dr. Barvis in Soho Square, at that time; and subsequently, an academy of some celebrity. Richard Burke, son of the late Edmund Burke, M. P., was his schoolfellow. Mr. Holman, the celebrated tragedian, was also educated there. The academy was then kept by Dr. Barrow. At a very early period of his childhood, Rowlandson gave presage of his future talent; and he drew humorous characters of his master and many of his scholars before he was ten years old. The margins of his school-books were covered with these his handy-

works. In his sixteenth year he was sent to Paris, and was entered a student in one of the drawing academies there, where he made rapid advances in the study of the human figure; and during his residence, which was nearly two years, he occasionally indulged his satirical talent, in portraying the characteristics of that fantastic people — whose *outré* habits, perhaps, scarcely demanded the exaggerations of caricature. On his return to London, he resumed his studies at the Royal Academy, then held in some apartments at Old Somerset House. He had been admitted on the list of students before his visit to Paris. The celebrated Mr. John Bannister, who had evinced an equal predilection for the graphic art, was at this time a fellow-student; and it was here that friendship commenced between them which continued through life. The elder Rowlandson, who was of a speculative turn, lost considerable sums in experimenting upon various branches of manufactures, which were tried on too large a scale for his means; hence his affairs became embarrassed, and his son, before he had attained his manhood, was obliged to support himself. He, however, derived that assistance from an aunt which his father's reverse of fortune had withheld. This lady — was a Mademoiselle Chatterlier, married to Thomas Rowlandson, his uncle — she amply supplied him with money; and to this indulgence, perhaps, may be traced those careless habits which attended his early career, and for which he was remarkable through life. At her decease, she left him seven thousand pounds, much plate, trinkets, and other valuable property. He then indulged his predilection for a joyous life, and mixed himself with the gayest of the gay. Whilst at Paris, being of a social spirit, he sought the company of dashing young men; and, among other evils, imbibed a love for play. He was known in London at many of the fashionable gaming houses, alternately won and lost without emotion, till at length he was minus several thousand pounds. He thus dissipated the amount of more than one valuable legacy. It was said to his honour, however, that he always played with the feelings of a gentleman, and his word passed current, even when with an empty purse. He has assured the writer, who knew him for more than forty years, that he had frequently played throughout a night and the next day; and that once, such

M H

was his infatuation for the dice, he continued at the gaming-table nearly thirty-six hours, with the intervention only of the time for refreshment, which was supplied by a cold collation. Thus uncontrollable passion for gaming, strange to say, subverted not his principles. He was scrupulously upright in all his pecuniary transactions, and ever avoided getting into debt. He has been known, after having lost all he possessed, to return home to his professional studies, sit down coolly to fabricate a series of new designs, and to exclaim, with stoical philosophy, "I have played the fool; but (holding up his pencils) here is my resource." It is not generally known, that, however coarse and slight may be the generality of his humorous and political etchings, many of which were the careless effusions of a few hours, his early works were wrought with care; and his studies from the human figure, at the Royal Academy, were scarcely inferior to those of the justly-admired Mortimer. From the versatility of his talent, the fecundity of his imagination, the grace and elegance with which he could design his groups, added to the almost miraculous dispatch with which he supplied his patrons with compositions upon every subject, it has been the theme of regret amongst his friends that he was not more careful of his reputation. Had he pursued the course of art steadily, he might have become one of the greatest historical painters of the age. His style, which was purely his own, was most original. He drew a bold outline with the reed-pen, in a tint composed of vermilion and Indian ink, washed in the general effect in chiaro-scuro, and tinted the whole with the proper colours. This manner, though slight, in many instances was most effective; and it is known, on indubitable authority, that the late Sir Joshua Reynolds and his successor to the chair of the Royal Academy have each declared, that some of his drawings would have done honour to the greatest masters of design of the old schools. For many years, for he was too idle to seek new employment, his kind friend and best adviser, Mr. Ackerman, supplied him with ample subject for the exercise of his talent. The many works which his pencil illustrated are existing evidences of this. Many successions of plates for new editions of those popular volumes, "Dr. Syntax in Search of the Picturesque," "The Dance of Death," "The Dance of Life," and other well-

known productions of the versatile pen of the late ingenious Mr. Coomb, will hereafter be regarded as mementos of his graphic humour. It should be repeated, that his reputation has not been justly appreciated. In a vast collection of his drawings in the possession of Mr. Ackerman, and which have often been seen with admiration and delight by the many professional artists and amateurs who frequented Mr. Ackerman's conversazione, at his library at the old house in the Strand, it cannot be forgotten that some are inimitable. No artist of the past or present school, perhaps, ever expressed so much as Rowlandson, with so little effort, or with so small and evident an appearance of the absence of labour. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

S.

SMITH, John, Esq. of Seagrove, in the Isle of Wight; March 10; at his brother's, Kelsey Park, Beckingham; of apoplexy. — Mr. Smith was for many years Paymaster of his Majesty's Navy, and one of the Commissioners of the Alienation Office.

He was educated at Eton, where he highly distinguished himself by his general abilities and classical knowledge. He had the happiness early to attach himself to many and distinguished friends, who remained such to the period of his death. In conjunction with three of these, the Right Hon. George Canning, the Right Hon. John Hookham Frere, and Robert Smith, Esq. late Judge Advocate at Bengal, and with occasional assistance from other able colleagues, he, in 1786 and 1787, produced "The Microcosm;" his papers in which are marked A. His removal from Eton to King's College, Cambridge, in 1787, and the departure of the other contributors, for the same, or sister University, put a period to the publication.

Being intended for the bar, Mr. Smith, on leaving the University, for some time studied the law, under a then eminent special pleader, Mr. Giles, but disliking the profession, he in 1793, entered the army, and in October of the same year was ordered with part of his regiment (the Queen's own) on board the Royal George, Sir Alexander Hood, to act as marines; in which service he was present at the victory of the 1st of June 1794, as well as the previous ac-

tions. In 1795, his regiment (the 14th, in which he was then captain) formed part of the unfortunate expedition against the West India Islands, which was sent out under Sir Ralph Abercrombie and Admiral Christian; in all the disasters and attacks of which he was a sufferer and a sharer.

In 1797 Mr. Smith left the army, and in May 1799 was elected M.P. for East Loos; but two months after he resigned his seat, on being appointed Postmaster-general of Jamaica and the neighbouring Island. He resided in the former Island, discharging his official duties, with benefit to every body except himself, until 1802 or 3, when he returned to England (owing to ill-health), and was shortly afterwards appointed by his early and steady friend, Mr. Canning (on Mr. C.'s accepting the Treasurership of the Navy) the Paymaster of the Navy, an office which he has continued to hold, under all the since successive Treasurers, with the exception of the short interval, during which the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan was at the head of this department of our Naval affairs.

Mr. Smith's abilities, and his tried and proved integrity in this station, were felt, and acknowledged by all his superiors in office, Mr. Canning, the late Mr. Rose, and Mr. Robinson; and no long time has elapsed since Mr. Huskisson, then Treasurer of the Navy, bestowed in Parliament a most just and high eulogium on him, in answer to some charges which were volunteered against him.

In 1813, Mr. Smith published anonymously, an Essay on Architecture, entitled "Metrical Remarks on Modern Castles, and Cottages, and Architecture in general;" and in 1819, he produced an 8vo. volume (with a Preface "On the Structure and moral Principles of the ancient Greek Tragedy,") entitled "The House of Atreus and the House of Laus," selected from the Greek tragedians, and freely translated into English verse. He has left behind him a very numerous collection of MSS. on various and widely differing subjects, some of which, especially those on Classic Literature, will probably be published hereafter. Amiable and estimable in private life, and equally so in all his public functions, he has been called to his Maker suddenly and awfully, leaving behind him few who were his equals or superiors in every duty that

devolves to our lot in our present state. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SPODE, Josiah, Esq. in the month of July. — Mr. Spode was born at Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire, in the year 1754, and was the son of a respectable manufacturer of earthenware in that town. In the early part of his father's time, the manufactories for this now valuable article of commerce were few and small. The old gentleman produced, in perfection, and with great success, the blue printed table and tea services, which had then been recently introduced; and the vitrified basalt, or black Egyptian ware, received from his efforts a valuable improvement. His success in business was considerable, and he lived to see the manufacture of earthenware become a staple source of national industry and revenue.

Young Spode was, from his earliest years, remarked for intelligence and attention. When taken from school, his father employed him occasionally to superintend every branch of the manufacture, in which his services could be available. At the early age of nineteen, he married Miss Barker, a daughter of a brother manufacturer. This union, in which neither interest nor ambition had part, constituted the mutual happiness of the parties, until the year 1797, when the lady died in child birth.

After his marriage, Mr. Spode's father and father-in-law, found it eligible that he should settle in the metropolis, where, by the sale chiefly of the blue printed table and tea services, and also of every description of earthenware, he might greatly extend the connections and interest of the establishment. In this he so abundantly succeeded, that, in one year, previously to the death of his father, which occurred suddenly in 1797, his net profits exceeded the sum of £13,000. His liberality kept pace with his success. Upon one occasion, he presented a diligent and confidential servant with a donation of £1,000.

On his father's death, he committed the management of the London warehouse to the conduct of his eldest son, and of the confidential servant alluded to, and settled his family at Fenton Hall, in the neighbourhood of his manufactory, at Stoke. The establishment was now greatly extended; and, to the manufacture of earthenware, that of porcelain, hitherto obtained from

Derby, Coalport, and Worcester, was added. Mr. Spode's celebrity as a manufacturer of porcelain, may be inferred from the circumstance, that, in 1806, his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, attended by the Duke of Clarence, the Marquis of Stafford, and several other noblemen, visited his potteries, and appointed him potter to his Royal Highness.

In 1803, Mr. Spode erected a splendid mansion at the Mount, whither he removed his family in 1804. There, at the Jubilee in 1809, he gave a splendid *fête* to all the gentry of the district, and as handsomely regaled the persons in his employment. In 1811, he erected a very large steam engine on his premises, and made many important improvements. In 1823, having greatly enhanced the value as well as the beauty of his porcelain, he produced, as a specimen, a large and superbly ornamented jar, of such elegance in form and embellishment, as to entitle it to the praise of a *chef-d'œuvre*.

Mr. Spode's liberality to his servants was proverbial; and, at his death, those who were in the more confidential offices, were distinguished by substantial proofs of the estimation in which they had been held. — *Monthly Magazine*.

SPOFFORTH, Mr. Reginald, Sept. 8, of paralysis, in the 58th year of his age. Mr. Spofforth was a native of Southwell, in Nottinghamshire, and gave early indications of talent in music. His uncle, who was organist of the collegiate church in that town, encouraged the propensity, undertook the care of his education, and placed him in the choir as a singing-boy. (The late Dr. Spray of Dublin, was a chorister there at the same period.) The pupil made rapid progress in the elements of the art, and he soon became qualified to officiate for his uncle as organist, and continued his assistance as long as he remained at Southwell. The duty of attending church twice a day, and attending school, left him not much time for practice; yet his short intervals of leisure were eagerly sought after, and devoted to the study of music. Time thus employed induced habits of industry, and his uncle's examples of frugality and sobriety made an impression, which never forsook him through life. At that period, concerts were frequently given at Southwell and the neighbouring towns, by an association of profes-

sors and amateurs. Opportunities were thus offered for the exhibition of young Spofforth's skill and proficiency on the harpsichord. He assisted sometimes on the violin and tenor, in concerted pieces. The late Sir Richard Kaye, Dean of Lincoln, happened to be present on one of these occasions, and was so well pleased with his performances that he invited him to Lincoln, appointed him organist in the cathedral, and recommended him scholars in that city and its neighbourhood. The prospects not being sufficiently flattering to induce him to remain there, he obtained his release from his engagement, and went to London. The Dean, who was a good judge of music, and an amateur performer, gave Spofforth a letter of introduction and recommendation to his friend Dr. Cooke, organist of Westminster Abbey. Under that able and accomplished musician he studied three or four years, and executed the Doctor's professional duty in church. Although laying in stores, of which he gave such excellent proofs in the art of composition, yet he was doing nothing towards his own support. At the death of the Dean he had to seek, unfriended, one who could assist him in procuring an introduction to the most lucrative branch of the profession, that of teaching. The Nobleman's Catch Club had, from its first introduction, given annual prizes to the composers of the best (what is termed) serious and cheerful glees. He was advised by the Doctor to become a candidate: he did so, and in 1793 obtained both the prizes. This encouragement led to the publication of "a Set of Canzonets for the Voice, with a Pianoforte accompaniment," printed and published by Lindley, Holborn. Fortune now began to smile upon his endeavours; and offers of employment as a teacher were made, which, to a young man in his situation, were highly flattering. At those schools where he received his early patronage, he continued from principle, to give instructions to the last; though he could have employed his time more profitably, and less laboriously, in giving private lessons. He had great patience with his scholars, and was generally successful in his efforts; yet where there were instances of inaptitude to learn, it was his invariable custom to advise the discontinuance of taking lessons, and generally with this remark — "that with the variety of study required in modern education,

time was too valuable to be consumed in hopeless perseverance." Such candour begat confidence, and increased the demand for his instruction. When, from the press of business, he was unable to accept employment, and requested to recommend a substitute, he never suffered the claims of friendship to prevail over principle: moral conduct and professional ability were the bases of his recommendation. It was his custom with those schools that were at a distance from town, and where the scholars were numerous, both in summer and winter, to rise at four o'clock, to be ready at eight to begin business. Often he sat down to teach for ten or twelve hours, without allowing himself time to take refreshment. Returning as late as nine or ten o'clock at night, he would partake of a hearty meal in a hurried manner, and then sit up sometimes until two or three o'clock in the morning; devoting the hours either to practice or to composition.

A profession so laborious, and pursued so ardently, produced effects that might be anticipated; and the consequences betrayed themselves in debility of stomach, irritation of nerves, and derangement of the system altogether. He endeavoured to overcome the malady by greater attention to the regularity of his meals, and a stricter regard to regimen, and he was advised to abstain from study. He did so for a time, and improved in health; but attachment to his profession, and the ambition of keeping that rank as a composer which he had obtained by unremitted application, suspended the prudential advice of his medical attendant; and at last, suffering under accumulated disorders, he gave up professional teaching in 1819, and never afterwards resumed it. To a mind of so ardent a temperament rest became irksome. Though he relaxed his studies in composition, and devoted the most of his time to reading and improving himself in the French and Italian languages, and to the revision and correction of his manuscripts, yet fits of study would obtrude themselves. Thus haunted by propensities that it was difficult to turn aside, he would occasionally indulge; and the penalties he paid for the indulgence were lassitude and debility. Summoned to attend the sick-bed of him who had acted the part of a parent, he took leave of the writer of this memoir in April 1826, never to meet again. His uncle died

shortly after that period, and left him the bulk of his fortune. As soon as the arrangement of his affairs would permit him to leave Southwell, he availed himself of it, and returned to Brompton, on the 11th of August, with health apparently renewed, and with an intention of remaining there during the ensuing winter. Having for so long a period been debarred from the enjoyment of music and musical society, health and fortune gave assurances that he should be indulged in these gratifications. Though his personal appearance indicated a favourable change, yet the disorder was making insidious advances, and undermining a constitution that had for many years been struggling against it. Taking his customary exercise on the morning of the 31st August, in the company of his nephew, he had proceeded as far as Hyde Park corner, when he felt himself unwell, and hastened home. He had scarcely set himself down, when he was seized with a fit, which deprived him of the use of one side. For two or three days, hopes were entertained that life might be spared. The writer of this had left London a few days previous to Mr. Spofforth's arrival, but of which he had had no intimation. Desirous of taking the earliest opportunity after his return to town, to repay several calls which he had made during his absence, he went for that purpose to Brompton, on Thursday, the 6th of September, and was much shocked to learn what had befallen him. On expressing a wish to see the friend, with whom for more than thirty years he had been in habits of intimacy, he was told that Mr. Spofforth was too ill to see any one; that inward paralyzation had taken place, and that there were no hopes of recovery. Sweetness of melody and simplicity of harmony are the characteristics of Mr. Spofforth's compositions. He published only one book of glees, the others were printed singly. If surprise should be expressed why so eminent a composer has given so few specimens of his abilities in print, it may be answered, that naturally fastidious as to the merits of his own works, and being of diffident and retired habits, he dreaded the ordeal of public opinion. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

T.

THIRLWALL, the Rev. Thomas, M.A. Rector of Bower's Gifford, Essex, and a justice of the peace for the county, March 17.

This gentleman was son of the Rev. Thomas Thirlwall, Vicar of Cottingham, near Hull, who died in 1808. He was, as his father had been, a student of Brazenose College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M.A. in 1786. After entering into holy orders, he obtained the curacy of Trinity Church, in the Minories; and afterwards the curacy and lectureship of Stepney. On the 19th of June, 1792, he married Mrs. Connop of Mile-end, the widow of an apothecary, with a good fortune, by whom he had several children. He was formerly a very active man in public life, and distinguished himself as a speaker at the East India House, the Middlesex elections, and other occasions. He was also for some years a magistrate for Middlesex.

He published, in 1795, "The alarming Situation of the Times, a Fast Sermon, preached at Stepney;" in 1798, "The Dawn of National Prosperity, a Sermon;" in 1802, another, entitled "The Instability of Human Power and the Insufficiency of Human Means;" and in the following year, a fourth, "The Child Jesus a Pattern of Early Piety;" all in 4to. In 1803, he published, in 12mo. an excellent "Diatessaron, seu integra Historia Domini nostri Jesu Christi, Latine, ex Quatuor Evangeliiis." This was intended for the use of schools, and an English translation was printed in the same year. There was a second edition in 1815. In 1804 he published, in 8vo., "A solemn Protest against the Revival of Scenic Exhibitions and Interludes at the Royalty Theatre." In the same year he also issued "A candid and dispassionate Address to Sir Francis Burdett." In 1808 he printed a Funeral Sermon preached at Stratford Bow, on the death of the Rev. W. J. French, Rector of Vange in Essex, Chaplain to the Trinity House, and Lecturer of Bow.

At that time Mr. Thirlwall was Minister of Tavistock Chapel, Lecturer of Stepney, and Chaplain to Dr. Percy, the Bishop of Dromore. It was probably about the same time that Mr. Thirlwall was favoured with the Bishop's assistance in preparing an edi-

tion of Bp. Jeremy Taylor's Works, a mentioned in Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. ix. p. 634, but which was afterwards abandoned. In 1809 he published some specimens of the early genius of his second son, under the title of "Primitiæ; or Essays and Poems on various Subjects, religious, moral, and entertaining. By Connop Thirlwall, Eleven Years of Age. Dedicated by permission to the Lord Bishop of Dromore." In 1810 he edited "The Theological Works of Sir Matthew Hale, with a Life of the Author," 2 vols. 8vo.

In 1814, Mr. Thirlwall was presented to the Rectory of Bower's Gifford, by John Curtis, Esq. In 1817 he was brought before the notice of the public by producing "A Vindication of the Magistrates acting in and for the Tower Division, from the Charges contained in a printed work, entitled 'The Report of the Committee on the State of the Police of the Metropolis; together with the Minutes of Evidence taken before a Committee of the House of Commons.'" This pamphlet was considered a breach of privileges by the Police Committee, and being complained of as such by the Chairman, Mr. Thirlwall was obliged to make his apology before the House.

Mr. Thirlwall also contributed many articles to the *Orthodox Churchman's Magazine*. Mr. Thirlwall's eldest son, Thomas Wiggell, is Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and his second, Connop, is Fellow of Trinity, in the same University.—*Gentleman's Mag.*

TROLLOPE, The Rev. Arthur William, D. D. F. S. A. F. R. S. L. This distinguished scholar was descended from an ancient Lincolnshire family, which was advanced to a baronetcy in 1641, and the present head of which is Sir John Trollope, the seventh who has borne the title. Admiral Sir Henry Trollope, K. C. B. is also a member of a junior branch of the same house.

Dr. Trollope received his education at Christ's Hospital, whilst the Rev. James Boyer was master, and from thence was entered of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1791; M. A. 1794; and D. D. 1815. After taking his bachelor's degree, he obtained one of the Chancellor's gold medals, given to the two best classical proficients whose names appear in the first tripos. The succeeding year (1792,) he gained one of the members' prizes for the two best dissertations in Latin

prose; and in 1793 the first prize was awarded him. In 1795, Mr. Trollope was the successful candidate, against no ordinary competitors, for the Seatonian prize, given annually for the best English poem upon a sacred subject; the subject that year was "The Destruction of Babylon."

In 1799, Mr. Boyer resigned the head mastership of Christ's Hospital, when Mr. Trollope was appointed by the governors to succeed him. In this situation he had the happiness of becoming the coadjutor of his old school-fellow and fellow-collegian, the Rev. Lancelot Pepy Stevens. About this period, Mr. Trollope married one of the daughters* of Mr. W. Wales, master of the mathematical school. By this lady he has left a numerous family, the eldest of whom, the Rev. W. Trollope, was educated upon the foundation, and was afterwards entered at Pembroke Hall, where he proceeded B. A. 1821, and was upon his return from college appointed fourth classical master. The Rev. Arthur Trollope, the second son, was educated under his father, but not upon the foundation, and was afterwards also entered at Pembroke Hall, and proceeded B. A. 1822. Another son was, after leaving school, placed in the Counting-house of the hospital.

In 1814 Mr. Trollope was presented to the rectory of Colne Engaine by the Governors of Christ's Hospital. In 1815 he proceeded to the degree of D. D.; upon which occasion the same body, to evince their sense of his indefatigable zeal in rendering his scholars fit for the universities, complimented him by paying him the whole of the expences attending the attainment of that honour.

From that time, till his resignation at the commencement of last year, Dr. Trollope showed the same unwearied diligence in the duties of his office; and, upon that event being publicly announced, he had the gratification of receiving, as the gift of those gentlemen who had proceeded to college from under his care, a handsome silver cup, with a suitable inscription from the pen of a pupil, the Rev. James Scholefield, regius professor of Greek at Cambridge.

As a sound and elegant scholar, Dr. Trollope was no less distinguished by ex-

traordinary natural talents, than by his great acquirements; while the candour of his disposition, and the rectitude of his principles, made him an object of equal love and respect to all who knew him. His excellence as a school-master may be estimated by the many distinguished scholars who are indebted to him for the foundation of their knowledge. He has been accused of unnecessary severity—bred up under the antiquated and severe discipline of Mr. Boyer (of whom a good account may be found in the works of Mr. Coleridge,) it is not surprising that he should at times have resembled his great prototype; and if his temper occasionally appeared hasty, and even passionate, it should be recollected that the provocation was usually great. The writer of this notice recollects a trying scene of this kind, through the obstinacy of a lad of the name of Snow. With the recollection of the circumstance at this distance of time (about 25 years^{since}), he was surprised at Mr. Trollope's forbearance.

In testimony of the merits of the tutor, the following list of his scholars who have gained university honours, and become celebrated in after life, may not be uninteresting. It has been hastily enumerated, and, with little trouble, might no doubt be enlarged;—Rev. W. C. Cantley, M. A. Fellow of Clare Hall, medallist 1805, member's prize-man 1806 and 1807; T. Mitchell, Esq. late Fellow of Sidney Sussex College, senior medallist 1806, translator of the comedies of Aristophanes; Rev. J. Scholefield, M. A. Fellow of Trinity College, Craven's scholar 1812, senior medallist 1813, first member's prize-man 1814 and 1815, and in 1825 elected regius professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge, after a very honourable competition; Rev. W. S. Gilly, M. A. author of "Travels in the Piedmont and Vaudois Territory," &c. recently preferred to a prebend in Durham Cathedral; Rev. George Townshend, M. A. author of "A Chronological Arrangement of the Old and New Testaments," and also recently appointed to a prebend in the same Cathedral; Rev. G. C. F. Leicester, Fellow of Christ's College, senior wrangler and Smith's prize-man 1815; Rev. W. Owen, M. A. Fellow of St. John's Bell's scholar 1812, chancellor's medallist 1815; Rev. J. H. Alt, M. A. of Pembroke Hall, Tyrwhitt's Hebrew scholar 1819; Rev. W.

* His friend Mr. Stevens, some years after, married the other daughter of Mr. Wales.

Trollope, B. A. Hulsean prize man 1822, editor of the "Pentalogia Græca."

At the time of Dr. Trollope's resignation, the whole of the assistant classical masters, and also the master of the mathematical school, had been his pupils; and the mode in which that resignation was accepted by the court, manifested that his services were justly appreciated and his loss regretted. The Rev. John Greenwood, the second master, was appointed to succeed him. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

V.

VASHON, James, Esq. Admiral of the White, Oct. 20, at his residence at Ludlow, aged 85. This officer was youngest son of the Rev. J. V. Vashon, Rector of Eye, &c. He entered the Navy in 1756, as midshipman under Sir George Cornwall; and obtained Post rank April 12th, 1782. In the following year he commanded the Sibyl, of 28 guns, at Jamaica; and subsequently he was appointed to the Europa of 50 guns, on the same station, in which latter ship the gallant Captain Duff, who fell at Trafalgar, was his first Lieutenant.

During the Spanish and Russian armaments, Captain Vashon commanded the Ardent 64; and at the commencement of the war with the French republic, the St. Alban's, of the same force. In that vessel he proceeded to Gibraltar with the fleet under Lord Hood, and returned from thence with a convoy; after which he escorted the trade to the West Indies. In the summer of 1795, the deceased removed into the Pompée, of 80 guns, stationed in the Channel. He returned to Spithead, June 15, 1797, in consequence of a most dangerous conspiracy among his crew, which was happily discovered before it was ripe for execution. A court-martial was immediately assembled to try six of the principal mutineers; when, the charges having been proved in the clearest manner against four of them, they were sentenced to suffer death, and one to be imprisoned for twelve months; the other being acquitted. Two of these unhappy men were soon after executed on board the Pompée; the other two receiving the royal pardon.

In the spring of 1799, Captain Vashon removed into the Neptune, of 98 guns, and was sent to reinforce the fleet in the Mediterranean, under Earl

St. Vincent; on which station, however, he remained but a few months. Early in 1801, he took the command of the Dreadnought, a new 98 gun ship; and after cruising for some time in the Channel, proceeded off Cadiz and to Minorca, where he continued until the summer of 1802.

Towards the latter end of the following year, we find Captain Vashon in the Princess Royal, 98, stationed at the mouth of Southampton river, to guard that place and the west end of the isle of Wight, in case of an invasion. He was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, April 23, 1804; and about the same time appointed to the command of the naval force on the coast of Scotland, under the general orders of Lord Keith. He accordingly proceeded to Leith, where his flag was hoisted, and remained till the latter end of 1808, when the Master and the Brethren of the Trinity-house at Leith, presented him with the freedom of their Corporation, and an elegant silver snuff-box.

He was made Vice-Admiral, April 28, 1808; and Admiral, June 4, 1814. His only son is the Rev. James Volant Vashon, M.A. Rector of Salwarpe in Worcestershire.

The admiral's funeral was attended by Earl Powis, Lord Clive, the Hon. R. H. Clive, Real-Admiral Ballard, Col. Bromley, &c. There is an excellent portrait of the deceased, engraved in mezzotinto by John Young, from a painting by George Watson. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*, and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

W.

WANSEY, H., F. S. A., at Warminster. — Mr. Wansley's loss will be long regretted by his many acquaintances, to whom he had made himself agreeable by his intelligence, his varied information, his habitual cheerfulness, and constant readiness to assist or to oblige. Those who knew him more intimately, have to regret a man of very amiable dispositions, a lover of peace, a steady friend. The poor have lost one who was no inactive spectator of their sufferings, but who went about doing good amongst them. An activity of mind and body, under benevolent impulses, and generally under the guidance of a sound discretion, was the most distinguishing feature in his character.

He entered with assiduity into the business of many of the societies formed in Bath with a view to the public benefit; and particularly into the business of the Bath and West of England Society, established for the encouragement of agriculture and the arts; which society marked its sense of his services and merits by electing him into the number of its vice-presidents. The objects of that society he was peculiarly able to advance in that department which respected the growth and management of wool, so important a part of the husbandry and manufactures of this portion of the kingdom, in consequence of having been in early life extensively engaged in its practical details. Many of the observations of his intelligent mind on this subject he communicated to the public in various treatises. He travelled in other countries in search of knowledge. He visited America and the most interesting parts of the continent; and the works in which he communicated the result of what he observed, especially that on America, contain much valuable information. He sometimes aspired to a higher species of literature. Mr. Wansey was elected, many years ago, a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and the transactions of that learned body contain two or three curious communications from his pen. Much of his time, in the latter years of his life, was devoted to the collection and arrangement of materials for the History and Topography of the Hundred of Warminster, subsidiary to the magnificent work on the county of Wilts, of which Sir Richard Colt Hoare is the founder and principal director. *New Monthly Magazine.*

WELLWOOD, the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieffe, Bart. D. D. F. R. S. E., and senior minister of St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh; August 9; at Burnfield Links; aged 75.

This distinguished divine had for half a century been one of the greatest ornaments of the Scottish church. He was the author of Sermons published in 1805 and 1806, one preached at the funeral of the Rev. Andrew Hunter, D. D. in 1809, Discourses on the Evidences of the Jewish and Christian Revelations, with Notes, 1815, and an Account of the Life and Writings of John Erskine, D. D., one of the ministers of Edinburgh, 1818.

Sir Henry's funeral was attended by a numerous concourse of the principal

inhabitants, and nearly all the presbyterian clergy of Edinburgh; and an eloquent sermon, which has since been published, was preached by Dr. Thompson, the minister of St. George's. The following passages are extracted from it:

"He stood forth from among his contemporaries, confessedly pre-eminent in strength of personal and of social character. There was a magnanimity in his modes of thinking and of acting, which was as evident to the eye of observation as were the lineaments of his face and the dignity of his gait. His great and primary distinction was a clear, profound, and powerful understanding—which spurned from it all trifles, and advanced to the decision it was to give with unhesitating promptitude and determined firmness.

"His mental superiority was not allied to the excursions of imagination, or to the elegancies and refinements of mere taste. To these he made no pretensions, though he was neither indifferent to their charms, nor destitute of relish for their finest and most classical displays. He chiefly delighted, however, and he chiefly excelled, in putting forth his master intellect on things of real importance to mankind. Those who knew him best, can best give witness how faithfully and habitually he embodied his knowledge, and his principles, and his hopes as a Christian, into his life and deportment, his daily walk and conversation;—how tenderly he cared for the fatherless and the widow that were so often committed to his charge;—how active and assiduous he was in helping forward deserving youth, in giving counsel and aid to the many who had recourse to him in their difficulties, and in doing good to all his brethren with unaffected kindness, as he had opportunity;—how patient and resigned, amidst the severest bereavements (and of these he experienced not a few), with which Providence can visit the children of mortality;—how fervent in his devotions and prayers;—how diligent in his study of the sacred volume, from which he drew all his religious opinions;—how correct and dignified in the whole of his personal demeanour;—how engaging in the lighter play, as well as in the graver exercise, of his social affections;—and how ready, amidst all the attainments he had made, and all the honour he had received from men, to acknowledge the inadequacy of his services, and the sin-

fulness and imperfection that mingled in all his doings, and still to betake himself to the blood of sprinkling and the finished work of the Messiah, as all his refuge and as all his hope."

Sir Henry lost his eldest son, William Wellwood Moncrieffe, LL.D., who was advocate for the admiralty at Malta, September 5th 1813. His second son James, who, we presume, has succeeded to the baronetcy (which is one of the first conferred in Scotland in 1626), was married in 1808 to Miss Robinson, daughter of a captain R. N. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WILLIAMS, Róbert, Esq., Rear Admiral of the Blue; March 1; in Queen Square, Bath.

This officer entered the naval service under the auspices of Lord Mulgrave, in 1777, as a Midshipman on board the *Ardent*, a 64-gun ship stationed in the Bay of Biscay to intercept the trade belonging to our revolted colonies, and cut off any succours that might be sent thither from France. From that ship he removed into the *America*, 64, which, commanded by Lord Longford, formed part of Admiral Keppel's fleet in the action with M. d'Orvilliers, July 27, 1778. Subsequently to that event, Mr. Williams joined the *London*, a second-rate, bearing the flag of Lord Greaves, under whom he proceeded to North America, and continued to serve till Aug. 1781, when he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, in the *Royal Oak*, of 74 guns. In this ship, Mr. Williams, who had previously shared in the action between Vice Admiral Arbuthnot and the Chev. de Ternay, bore a part in the battles with Count de Grasse, Sept. 5, 1781, and April 9 and 12, 1782.

His next appointment was to the *Argo*, 44, Capt. Butcher, which vessel, being on her return from Tortola to Antigua, was compelled, after a warm action of five hours, during which period it blew so fresh that she could not open her lower deck ports, to surrender to the French frigates *la Nymphé* and *l'Amphitride*, each mounting 46 guns. She was, however, recaptured about 36 hours after, by the *Invincible*, 74; and Admiral Pigot, the commander-in-chief on that station, was so well pleased with the gallantry displayed by her officers, that, immediately after they had passed the usual ordeal of a Court Martial, he offered to reappoint the whole of them to her. This proposal being ac-

cepted by Mr. Williams, he became first lieutenant of the *Argo*, and continued in the same ship till the peace of 1783, when she returned to England, and was put out of commission. We subsequently find him in the *Myrmidon*, of 20 guns, whose captain, the present Admiral Drury, was ordered to escort a beautiful yacht sent from England as a present to the Crown Prince of Denmark; which circumstance afforded Lieutenant Williams an opportunity of visiting the capital of that kingdom.

At the period of the Spanish armament, in 1790, the deceased obtained an appointment to the *Elephant*, 74, commanded by Sir Charles Thompson, Bart.; and on the breaking out of the war with revolutionary France, he accompanied the same officer in the *Vengeance*, another third-rate, to the West Indies; from whence he returned after the failure of an attack made upon Martinique by the forces under Rear Admiral Gardner and Major General Bruce, in June, 1793.

Towards the latter end of the same year, Captain Thompson hoisted a broad pendant as second in command of the squadron sent under Sir John Jervis to attack the French settlements in the West Indies. On the arrival of the armament in Fort Royal Bay, Lieut. Williams was selected to command a division of the gun and guard-boats to be employed in the approaching siege of Martinique. While on that service and under the orders of Lieutenant Bowen, of the *Boyne*, he distinguished himself by his gallantry in boarding the *Bienvenu*, a French frigate, lying in the Carenage close to Fort Louis. This enterprise was undertaken for the purpose of rescuing a number of English prisoners said to be confined on board her, and, consequently, exposed to the fire of the British batteries on Point Carriere. The attack was made at noon, March 17, 1794, in the presence, and to the astonishment of the whole fleet and army; the instant the boats appeared at the entrance of the Carenage, the enemy prepared to give them a warm reception. The walls of Fort Louis were covered in an instant with troops, who kept up an incessant fire of musquetry on the assailants; at the same time the frigate endeavoured to keep them off, by plying both her great guns and small arms; but at length, intimidated by the boldness of the attempt, her crew fled from their quarters, the greater

part retreating to the shore. The British now boarded the frigate, and turned her guns upon the Fort, but were prevented bringing her out of the harbour in consequence of the wind blowing directly in, her sails being unbent, and the impracticability of sending men aloft to bring them to the yards, exposed, as she was, to the enemy's fire. Lieutenant Bowen, therefore, after ascertaining that the English prisoners were in another vessel further up, from whence it was impossible to release them, contented himself with bringing off the French captain, a lieutenant, and about 20 men, whom Lieutenant Williams had discovered on the lower deck, and forced into his boat through the bow part of the frigate, by which he had entered. Being distributed among the other boats, they were conveyed in triumph to Sir John Jervis, who, in his official letter to the Admiralty, declared that "The success of this gallant action determined the General and himself to attempt the fort and town of Fort Royal by assault." Throughout the siege, the gun boats, which by the French were called "Les petits diables," were of infinite service, and gained the officers commanding them immortal credit, by the steady and well-directed fire they constantly kept up, both day and night; and though continually exposed to a heavy discharge both of round and grape, their loss did not exceed four men killed and wounded.

After the conquest of Martinique, Lieut. Williams removed with his patron, who had by this time become a Rear-Admiral, into the Vanguard, 74. He subsequently commanded the flat-boats employed in landing the second battalion of light infantry (under Lt.-Col. Blundell), at Ana de Chocque in the island of St. Lucia; a service which he performed without any loss, although exposed to a very heavy fire from the enemy's batteries. On the reduction of that colony, he returned to Martinique in the Vanguard, and during the absence of the fleet at Guadaloupe, was sent in a sloop to inspect the different posts and fortifications along the coast. We next find our officer serving with a brigade of seamen landed under the orders of Captains Robertson and Sawyer to co-operate with the army in an attempt to recover Guadaloupe from the hands of the Republicans; and re-

ceiving a severe wound whilst employed in the erection of a masked battery on the heights near Fort Fleur d'Épée, he soon after left the Vanguard and returned to England in the Minotaur, another ship of the same force.

On his arrival he was appointed first Lieutenant of the Prince George, a second rate, which bore the flag of Rear-Admiral Parker at the battle of St. Vincent. Lieut. Williams, for his conduct on this memorable occasion, was immediately promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the Dolphin, a 44-gun ship armed *en flute*, but previous to his joining her he acted for some time as Flag-captain to Rear-Admiral Parker, in the Blenheim 98, and served *pro tempore* in the Kingfisher sloop of war. From the Dolphin he was posted into the San Ysidro, a Spanish 74, which he conducted to England in Sept. 1797. His post commission, however, was not confirmed by the Admiralty till Nov. 10 that year, when he received an appointment to the Formidable of 98 guns, the command of which he retained till Jan. 1798.

From this period we find no mention of Capt. Williams till May 1802, when he obtained the command of the Dryad frigate stationed off Portland for the suppression of smuggling. In Feb. 1803, he was removed into the Russel 74, and soon after ordered to escort the outward bound trade to the East Indies, from whence he was obliged to return home through ill health in 1805. His subsequent appointments were to the Ruby 64, Dictator of the same force, and Gloucester 74. In these ships he served on the Baltic station during five successive seasons, and was principally employed in affording protection to the different convoys passing through the Great Belt, a service of the most harassing nature, owing to the difficulty of the navigation, and the annoyance of the enemy, whose gun-boats were ever on the alert. Returning to England each winter, he was occasionally sent to Leith with French prisoners; and on one occasion attached to the fleet blockading the Scheldt, under Admiral William Young.

In 1814, the Gloucester convoyed a fleet to the Leeward Islands, and thence escorted the 90th regiment to Quebec. She returned to England with the trade

from Barbadoes in September of that year, and was soon after paid off at Sheerness.

Capt. Williams was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral April 9, 1823. He had latterly resided in Bath, where his wife died early in 1825. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

WILLIAMS, Mr. Edward, at Flenstone, Glamorganshire. Although purely self-taught, never having been a single day at any school, his literary acquirements were extensive. He attained knowledge on the various subjects of his pursuit with astonishing facility, and his memory was so strongly retentive, that he became a living chronicle in the annals of British History. His favourite pursuits were poetry and antiquities. He published about the year 1795, two volumes of English lyric and pastoral poems, which passed the ordeal of criticism with credit. He contributed largely to various other publications relating to Wales; — published a volume of Welsh Psalms (his own composition), for Unitarian worship,

beside other smaller pieces in Welsh and English. He also wrote the elaborate preface to the *Myvyrian Archæology*, of which he was one of the Editors; but by far the greater part of his works are in manuscript. The strong powers of his imagination were refined by a chaste and correct judgment, and continued in considerable force to old age. His moral virtues were of an equally superior order; — a devoted friend, and inculcator of truth, peace, and social benevolence. He was by trade a common mason, but he soon acquired an excellent knowledge of marble masonry and sculpture; — his devotedness to literature, however, proved detrimental to his other avocations. He was sickly from infancy, and subject to many disorders; — was troubled much with asthmatic and spasmodic affections, which prevented his lying in bed for the last twenty-six years of his life. He attributed his protracted age to his exemplary temperance, pedestrian habits, and early rising. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

END OF THE TWELFTH VOLUME.

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